

# Perfect Stranger

Informatik

Another perfect stranger  
Another opportunity  
Here comes that empty feeling  
Gonna make it go away

Into another bed I'm crawling  
Into another's arms I'm falling  
A dangerous game without a warning  
You will not see me in the morning

When will this game be over?  
Will it always be this way?  
'Cause now I'm one day older  
And still everything's the same

Another perfect stranger  
I do not know what's wrong with me  
I can't get rid of this feeling  
I can't make it go away

One day I will pay the price  
One more trip to paradise  
Been the bane of my whole life  
How I live is how I'll die  
Cannot stop although I try  
Lost control, I don't know why  
Nothing changes every time  
One more step to my demise