

Stranger

New Model Army

When it comes down, we know we're alone
you could scream and nobody would hear
Today my face in the glass is a stranger's
furrowed with the lines of fear
All the little truths denied, all the little deaths we died
I always thought that it was worth something
All the little rays of hope, always coming back when we needed
them most
I always thought that it was worth something

Once we went back to the house we were born in
The glass was smashed and there were boards on the doors
and it seemed so right that the past was all laid to waste
and our trail covered up and lost
All the little deaths we died, all the little truths denied,
I always thought that it was worth something
And all the battles leave their scars
and the gods of Fate still laughing at us
I always thought that it was worth what it cost

Let everyone else decide who's right - I don't care any more to
night
I only know that it is worth something