0408

The Church

And we frittered the time that we had on our hands And we measured the time that elapsed And we stumbled around like madmen unbound And I said, "look out boys, these are traps"

And I was just a stranger then Yes I was just a stranger then And I was just a stranger then

And we followed a path till we slipped up and laughed And I lived half a life in that state And we got our release in everything but peace And peace of a record second rate

And I was just a stranger then And I was just a stranger then Yes I was just a stranger then Like a stranger, always strangest at home

Well I like what you do But you will never break through You can try if you want But you'll fail

And I was just a stranger then Yes I was just a stranger then And I was just a stranger then Like a stranger, always strangest at home