

## Your Stranger

The Faint

I don't want to be your nothing,  
I don't want to be your...  
I don't want to be your nothing,  
I don't want to be your...  
I don't want to be your nothing,  
I don't want to be your...  
I don't want to be your nothing,  
I don't want to be your...  
I don't want to be your... stranger.

I think myself to pieces,  
Because there might have been nothing but us,  
I think myself to pieces,  
An elaborate hoax that you're gone,  
I think myself to pieces,  
Seam ripper to the hem that we made,  
I think myself to pieces,  
How many of you can fit behind the face?

I don't want be your nothing,  
I don't want to pass a stranger's eye,  
Hovering above our bodies,  
In the dark I still rewind,  
I don't to be your nothing,  
Just another blur in a faceless crowd,  
I don't want to be your...  
I don't want to be your... stranger.

I think myself to pieces,  
Dark echo of the noise that we made,  
I think myself to pieces,  
No cake to cut, you need space,  
I think myself to pieces,  
Tears of sweat from your skin,  
I think myself to pieces,  
Love is a fantasy that I'm in.