

## Stranger's Six, The "Pagan"

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Our grasp is slowly slipping from realities that's left us  
dry  
A phone call home, a scarlet letter, let her, let her see  
the other side

[We'll burn a path all of our own  
A mile wide with the end unknown] x3

Discard the old gloves weighed by the baggage  
of the lives we never wanted to live  
Disregard the skeptics they've been clouded by the  
knowledge  
of the doubts which brought down stronger men

[We'll burn a path all of our own  
A mile wide with the end unknown] x3

We'll burn a path all of our own  
We'll burn a path all of our own  
[We'll burn a path all of our own  
A mile wide with the end unknown] x2

We'll burn, we'll burn, we'll burn, we will burn x2

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