

## Medulla Nocte "Scared Of Strangers"

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Desperation fills the air that I breath  
And will power is now stolen  
Sweat profusely, but cold to the touch  
Needing help, but refuse to go outside

Don't speak to me  
Don't even look my way  
Don't speak to me

Discomfort in company  
Yet misery alone  
All my emotions, completely empty  
Horror at the thought of closeness

Don't speak to me  
Don't even look my way  
Don't speak to me

Can't face you or your kind  
Can't face the fact I'm sick  
Stay reclusive, I have to  
Imprisoned within this cage

Feeling eyes burn into my face  
An early exit, got to get some space  
A whole lifetime, scared of strangers *[repeat]*

*I need help....  
Can't stand to face people unknown  
Four walls are a prison that I call home  
And the thought of death  
I just can't cope*

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