

Area 11

"The Strays"

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I'd still cheer for you
Ten years down the line
Time
Stepped away from me
Stained with tiger stripes
Losing all your life
Strained - Strained - Strained
From this boring dream

What must it be like
With your world alight
Hard to swallow
but how goes the best bite

Catch your warrior's eye
With an asteroid sign
Strained

How can I stay here and rust
When I'm set to explode
You can outrun everything
But the debt that you owe
You think I'm vicious
But you don't know what vicious is
I'm not from the distance
So stub out the stars of my wrist
Stub out the stars of my wrist

If it's just the bored
Asking this kind of thing
Where
Do we fit in
Watch the star dust rise
With your ending eyes
Take
What you want from me

We're the last ones left
Left to conquer less
Get the others
And cut to the next Scene

To be truly free
Free
Than tons of bombs are through me
Take

How can I stay here and rust
When I'm set to explode
You can outrun everything
But the debt that you owe
You think I'm vicious
But you don't know what vicious is
I'm not from the distance
So stub out the stars on my wrist
Stub out the sides on my wrist

Do you remember when the stars
Were much much higher
You would try to count them all
But you grew tired - tired - tired

How can I stay here and rust
When I'm set to explode
You can outrun everything
But the debt that you owe
You think I'm vicious
But you don't know what vicious is
I'm not from the distance
So stub out the stars on my wrist
Stub out the stars on my wrist

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