

# Five Finger Death Punch, Stranger Than Fiction

It's stranger than fiction  
How you've decayed  
It must be so lonely  
Lost within your ways

You're born alone  
You die alone  
The rest is yours to fill the gap  
The world goes on  
Without you here  
Adjust or just collapse

Is this what you wanted to be?  
Alone standing by yourself  
Is this all you wanted to be?  
Or was that a cry for help?

By yourself  
By yourself  
By yourself

Threw old grenades  
You throw at me  
I can't believe you'd stoop so low  
Of all the things  
You took away  
I miss my mind the most

Is this what you wanted to be?  
Alone standing by yourself  
Is this all you wanted to be?  
Or was that a cry for help?

By yourself  
By Yourself  
By yourself

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Is this what you wanted to be?  
Alone standing by yourself  
Is this all you wanted to be?  
**OR WAS THAT A CRY FOR HELP!**

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