

# Pinhead Gunpowder, I Am The Stranger

I'm glad you taught your kids my name  
They scream it as they run away

They say it's getting worse out there  
Let me welcome you to the climate of fear  
I am the stranger

Your paranoia created me  
A picture perfect scary freak  
A violent drugged out two-bit thief  
Just like they show them on T.V.

You lock your car door when I walk by  
You won't even look me in the eye

I walk alone down the street at night  
Triggering every sensor-security light  
I am the stranger

You lock me out of your world  
But you won't leave me alone  
Concerned neighbors call the cops on me  
For going into my own home

Look at you, you're scared of life  
Just waiting to be killed, saying  
"If I don't call the cops on you my neighbor will"  
But your neighbor  
Is the stranger