

The Birthday Massacre, Walking With Strangers

Look around for a means to dissuade her attention.
Can't remember the places and names that she mentions.

My words are falling apart in spite of me.
I'm stepping out of the light so she can't see.
Don't think I'll miss her,
But I want to take her picture
When I found a place
Where she can't find me.

And she's falling asleep as she's walking with strangers.
Talking cheap as the flies on the wall entertain her.

Her world is falling apart in front of me.
She's stepping into the light, but she can't see.
It's hard to miss her when she's posing for a picture,
But I found a place where she can't find me.

My words are falling apart in spite of me.
I'm stepping out of the light so she can't see.
Don't think I'll miss her,
But I want to take her picture
When I found a place
Where she can't find me.