

# William Control, Strangers

She slams the door then hitched a ride  
Her sights set on intent to die  
There's no forgiveness in living  
He picks her up and ties the rope so tight  
Her cuffs are swelling black and blue pinching and bleeding  
She lifts the mask and screams  
Where have you been  
I wanna die I wanna die  
I am the willing  
He says your wrong don't lie to me  
I've picked you up to set you free  
It's just your body I'm stealing  
We fall we fall in love  
With strangers killing time  
We fall we fall in love  
With strangers in the night  
So nows the hour  
Say your prayers and goodbyes  
To a god who doesn't care and doesn't mind