

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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