

# Hollow stranger

Hollow Stranger

We stare and never speak

No effort to turn the other cheek

It's hard I know

You used to be the life of the party a one  
man show.

If I could place the phonetics

The context of our experience

It's madness

Never believed we would fall to this  
sadness.

We're just waiting our turn

Sullen

Without bloom

You're a dark opera

So many layers

I feel the tension in the room

An immoral time we lived through

A concrete cube of consequences

A crime scene

Covered over with whispers and hearsay

Never left with his tail between his legs

He stood up

To the stares and the rumours

A proud man

From a time of truth

Broken Promises

Holy wars

Like Chinese whispers

Perpetual chores

But look at us now 20 years on

I still patiently wait

For a song