

# Lyrics

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# Stranger





# Stranger

*Living the dream  
I'm lost in reality  
Once so close to me  
Now you're a stranger,  
A stranger to me*

*And show her the heart  
that you showed to me  
And give her the pain that's still in me  
And give her the pain that's still in me*

*Blinded my eyes  
You've made me a sinner  
a sinner of my beliefs  
Now I am the stranger  
The stranger to see  
And tell her the words  
that you screamed at me  
And give her the fear that's still in me  
And give her the fear that's still in me*

*...  
Your whispered words  
As mournful echo's  
Enchanting sounds  
crawl like shadows*

*Give her the spell*

*So many years  
vanished in silence  
An endless void, too far  
Your whispering words  
don't mean a thing*

*And tell her the hex that you  
placed on me*

*And give her the spell that  
you've put on me  
And give her the spell that  
you've put on me*

*Show her the heart  
The one played its part  
The love that we shared  
the moments we bared*

*Decisions you made  
carried by two  
Moments regret  
a life to forget  
now you're a stranger  
A stranger to see  
Lost in reality  
Lost to me*

*Still in me*

*And give her the pain that's still in me*



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**THE HANGED MAN**  
**Suspended in silence,  
the truth turns inward.**

It's the moment of stillness  
before transformation,  
a reminder that patience  
reveals hidden truths.

**TEN OF SWORDS**  
*The final wound  
is the one that stays.*

The night is darkest before dawn.  
Gothically, it's the collapse of what  
cannot survive, leaving only the  
bones of truth behind.





## DEATH

*Not an end, but a shedding.*

The skeletal messenger of change.

Death here is not doom,

but rebirth.

the old must fall away

so the new can rise.

## THREE OF SWORDS

*Love pierced by memory.*

It's the poetry of loss, wounds that  
shape the soul, teaching resilience  
through suffering



THREE OF SWORDS

## THE MOON

*Illusions crawl like shadows.*

A world of shadows and illusions.

The Moon warns of confusion,  
hidden fears, and paths  
that twist in the dark.



## THE STAR

*After the storm, a light returns.*

The Star is hope,  
healing, and inspiration,  
the promise that renewal  
follows despair.

# Stranger



Music composed by Asrai  
Lyrics by Karin & Margriet Mol  
Recorded by Hans Pieters  
at The People's Noise  
Mastered by Bart Hennepof