

Lyrics

Livi
I'm
One
Now
As

An
the
At
At

B
Y
C
L



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



Living th
I'm lost
Once so
Now yo
A stran

And sh
that y
And g
And s

Blin
You
a si
No
Th
Ar
th
A
A



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 Hennephof