## Isolation

Senses all the time Know of ancient crime Smell of thyme

Losing with a grin Oozing with a sin Here i spin

Washed upon the shores Fish and crippled horse So white

Priestess gets annoyed Sends me in a void Of fear and nebulous delight

oh-oh-oh...

Technical device
Trying to look so nice
In disguise

Humble meek and pure Very insecure Oh I'm sure

See the vicious whore Heart frozen to core Even more

Vultures heed their call I tried to kill them all The doctor told me not to

oh-oh-oh... Isolation oh-oh-oh... Isolation