John Wilke's Isolation Booth

Bracket

Every time I look inside myself, I'm my only friend
I try to put my feelings on a shelf so that the pain will end
There's a crowd around me and I don't feel that I'm safe
I wish that I could disappear and leave without a traceI try to hide behind a blanket of seclusion
I think that I could do without your intrusion
Sometimes I wish that everyone would go away
I can't think of anything else I can sayI can't figure out why I can't look you in your eyes
Maybe I don't want you to see right through all my lies
I lock up all my doors and hide in quarantine
I think that I am at my best when I'm not seenI try to hide behind a blanket of seclusion
I think that I could do without your intrusion
Sometimes I wish that everyone would go away
I can't think of anything else I can sayI can't figure out why I can't look you in your eyes
Maybe I don't want you to see right through all my lies
I lock up all my doors and hide in quarantine
I think that I am at my best when I'm not seenI try to hide behind a blanket of seclusion
I think that I could do without your intrusion
Sometimes I wish that everyone would go away
I can't think of anything else I can sayCha, cha, cha

Songwriters
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