Isolation

Kyuss

Did your walls of sin Crumble at your feet? Does the blood on your face And in your hands taste too sweet? And in my mind You were looking fine, well isolation Well and inside, well you ain't fine to me Well isolation, desolationDon't wait for me, well at the edge of the world Yeah don't come to me at all The way you look, well and think of me Well it's much, much, much too strongAnd in my mind You were looking fine, well isolation Well inside, you ain't fine to me Well isolation, desolationDon't wait for me, well at the edge of the world Yeah don't come to me at all, yeah The way you look, well and think of me Well it's much, much, much too strongAnd in my mind You were looking fine, well isolation Well and inside, you ain't fine to me Well isolation, desolation

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