

# Isolation

Joy Division

In fear every day, every evening,  
He calls her aloud from above,  
Carefully watched for a reason,  
Painstaking devotion and love,  
Surrendered to self preservation,  
From others who care for themselves.  
A blindness that touches perfection,  
But hurts just like anything else.

Isolation, isolation, isolation.

Mother I tried please believe me,  
I'm doing the best that I can.  
I'm ashamed of the things I've been put through,  
I'm ashamed of the person I am.

Isolation, isolation, isolation.

But if you could just see the beauty,  
These things I could never describe,  
These pleasures a wayward distraction,  
This is my one lucky prize.

Isolation, isolation, isolation...