

Isolation

As Autumn Calls

I know of a place
Not far from here
Where the world fades away
And everything is silent

A place of surreal beauty
I often go there
And I isolate myself
from the world

In isolation
Bathed in emptiness
Quiet contemplation
Utter hopelessness

In isolation
So intoxicating
My inspiration
Is ever fading

Solitude, my cunning friend
I have nothing
There is no hope, no despair
Only quiet reflection

The bleak, baleful designs
That I fashion
May someday come to pass
Should I have my way

In isolation
Bathed in emptiness
Quiet contemplation
Utter hopelessness

In isolation
So intoxicating
My inspiration
Is ever fading

The weight of the world
Crashes down
It brings me...
It brings me down

I have drifted
so far away
From everything
From everyone

In quiet solitude
I will fade away
I won't look back (no)
I won't look back

Maybe someday
You will understand

Please forgive me (oh)
Please forgive me