

## Isolation

## Reflections

Time to time  
I reminisce and I realize  
I have felt this way for my entire life  
Crawling, falling, it's too late  
This is my fate  
All compassion is just skin deep

Isolated existence  
No matter how close there's distance  
This isn't what I envisioned  
Prison built from my decisions  
I tried and I cannot escape  
Can't throw memories away  
They replay in my dreams  
Twisted, tortured mind of mine  
Didn't happen overnight  
It was molded over time

I found my face  
Back in my hands  
Begging for a chance again

If my mind was a house  
I would paint the windows black  
No one can see inside  
I have too much to hide  
If my heart is my home  
I will lock every door  
You can't trust anyone anymore