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

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