

## Isolation

Rough Silk

Alone in my cellar I lie awake at night  
hold my breath and I wait for the return of the light  
I don't deserve to be mentioned - don't deserve to be free  
don't deserve to be happy - I don't deserve to just be  
Cause I'm me, myself and I  
don't know who and don't know why.  
All I can do's to be waiting for the day  
the three of us will say goodbye  
a six-feet-under-no-more-try  
but until then I hear my guardians say :

Welcome to your isolation - where no one cares if you bitterly  
cry  
welcome to your isolation - the only way out is to die !!

"Me" always wanted the good life - "myself" always wanted the bad  
and I just refused to be normal - then the other two simply saw  
red  
a schizo is never alone - so we made an arrangement to follow the rule :  
"If one of us appears, the other two sleep" - but I was an arrogant fool  
Cause I'm me , myself and I.....

Welcome to your isolation.....

"Me" burned the house of the holy , "myself" lived a silent man's life  
and I simply wanted to get rid of them both - so I tried it with a gun and a knife.  
So now here I sit in my cellar - it's not what you'd call a jail, yes, I know,  
but behind the glass door we're not only three anymore- there's a judge and a whole courtyard show.  
So in the end it's okay to be lonely - the others tell me 'bout their lifes everyday  
- they go to work, live their dreams and sometimes it seems that I'd finally be fading away -  
'cause I'm me, myself and I...

Welcome to your isolation...Is to die - out is to die - is to die  
....