

Isolation

The Browning

Isolation

White noise reigns throughout my head
Silence only soothes the dead
I cannot think, my mind is numb
I want to leave, I want to run

I only hear the static
Deafened by isolation

Brain-dead
Brain-dead

In my head, no-one can hear me scream
In my head, no-one can save me
No-one can hear me scream
Can no-one save me
No-one can save me

Where will my mind take me
The path is dark, my thoughts are gone
I cannot leave, I cannot run

I only hear the static
Deafened by isolation

Brain-dead
Brain-dead