

# Dislocated

The Wildhearts

All the while the enemy was just around the corner  
So alive yet dead inside, but no one tried to warn her  
The tourniquets were cut and pasted, odor free and painless  
Ghosts that stank of urban myth and this consolidated us

Dislocated, I feel dislocated from your world  
Powering on in isolation  
Dislocated, I feel dislocated from your world

That life was everything that she could take  
She said, don't leave me alone, oh, don't leave me alone  
I tried to save her from a big mistake  
Oh, but the will to go on was leaving

Don't leave me, don't leave me  
Baby, don't leave me alone  
Don't leave me, don't leave me  
Baby, don't leave me alone  
We spend a sentence in a holding pen, in isolation  
This ends by my hand

Descend online like ninja flies on scentless defecation  
Offending sights for soulless eyes of the mindless and vacant  
Your neo God, your geo pod, it's barely entertainment  
The victims lie in shopping isles and you survive untainted

Dislocated, I feel dislocated from your world  
Powering on in isolation  
Dislocated, I feel dislocated from your world

That night when she implied that she was afraid  
She said, don't leave me alone, oh, don't leave me alone  
By the time we suspected it was just too late  
For there to be anything left for us but grieving

Don't leave me, don't leave me  
Baby, don't leave me alone  
Don't leave me, don't leave me  
Baby, don't leave me alone  
We stand, the victims of supply and demand in isolation  
This ends by my hand