You say it's the isolation Wrench yourself apart this time I will draw the line for you I will draw the line for you

You say it's your fixation
You say it's the only way
Lay you down on a plinth
Now the sky is taking a black tint
Lay you down on a plinth
Now the sky is taking a black tint

I cut you loose
I'm coming back
And I run away you tell yourself
It's not the end
I fuck around
Let me tell you when it's over

Let's say it's the isolation That will break the fall for you That will break the fall for you

I cut you lose
I'm coming back
Run away you tell yourself
It's not the end
I fuck around
Let me tell you when it's over

I cut you lose
I'm coming back
Run away you tell yourself
It's not the end
I fuck around
Let me tell you when it's over

I cut you loose
I'm coming back
Run away you tell yourself
It's not the end
I fuck around
Let me tell you when it's over

It's the sound of you Closing out the world again Lay you down on the plinth Closing out the world again