

## The Beaten Path

### I Killed the Prom Queen

In this isolation I retreat  
To silence incessant belief  
In shallow hopes, in apathy  
In your narcissistic disease  
This plague that you esteem  
Will reinforce the pessimist in me

Every thought you're spoon-fed  
The same path from birth to death (2x)

So burn the bridge tear us apart  
Isolation insulates my heart (2x)

Dilate this void between us  
And flood it with an ocean of disgust

Your worthless thoughts  
Mean nothing to me  
Just one more spit in an apathetic sea  
Your every thought is spoon-fed  
The same path from birth to death

So burn the bridge tear us apart  
Isolation insulates my heart (2x)

Isolation insulates my heart

From birth til death (2x)