

I couldn't catch my breathe  
or calculate my death.  
Design of secret lace and  
now I'm lost in space.  
And now it comes to this.

I'll close the door.  
There's no one home. (everywhere I go)  
I'll catch my breath (things get stranger)  
but why half live?

Alone, isolation, half live.

The creaking of the gate,  
the spies will hide and wait.  
You think I'm deaf to hear  
but my cameras are everywhere.  
And now it comes to this.

I'll close the door.  
There's no one home. (everywhere I go)  
I'll catch my breath (things get stranger)  
but why half live?

Blinking lights and monitors survey the sides. (my isolated world)  
Blinking lights and monitors survey the sides. (things get stranger)  
Blinking lights and monitors survey the sides. (lost and alone)  
Blinking lights and monitors survey the sides. (things get stranger)

(Everywhere I go.)

I'll close the door.  
There's no one home. (everywhere I go)  
I'll catch my breath (things get stranger)  
but why half live?

A life alone, a day of frost.  
A heart of stone, a moments lost.  
Another cause, a purpose tossed.  
Another friendship lost.

Everywhere I go.