

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)