

# My Isolation

Lovex

Once again they tell me that I'm insensible  
It must be true, it's always the same accusation

You don't feel well and you seek a reason  
Well, I guess it's me, I guess it's my lack of compassion

And I fake to sympathize  
With the struggles you endure every day

These desperate cries  
Surround my isolation  
I wanna be alone  
Am I whole? Am I hollow?

Before my eyes the most beautiful girl cries  
And still I run to avoid any complications

And I fake to sympathize  
With the struggles you endure every day

These desperate cries  
Surround my isolation  
I wanna be alone  
Am I whole? Am I hollow?

When heaven descends to the  
Palms of my hands  
I wanna be alone  
Am I whole? Am I hollow?

These desperate cries  
Surround my isolation  
I wanna be alone

When heaven descends to the  
Palms of my hands  
I wanna be alone