

## Isolate

Sybreed

So many wrong ways, so many scars  
So many empty days into this world of grey  
I clench my hands, standing on edge, now isolated  
With no redemption to be found

I've wasted so many words  
I've grown into the realm of lies  
I have no purpose or glorious goals  
To lead my soul

God, tell me why I have to face  
This state of slow disintegration

So many gestures, so many nights  
Trying to fight my fears, to delay misery  
A very last time before I die  
I let it go away and I just give up once again

All my expectations,  
All the lives I could have dreamt of  
All of this will turn to dust,  
Scattered in a wind of misery  
A random shift in suffering scales,  
A vanishing grain of sand  
Into the sea of nothingness  
I've lost all hope or faith  
And I'll fall deep into oblivion, a wish to not share the pain  
I'm far beyond all denial and vain negation  
I desecrate the foundations of my own existence  
I'm lost into the purest darkness  
I suffocate under the weight of grief and deception

Tell me why we all remain  
Engulfed into sheer emptiness

I cannot see the light beyond