Every evening, every day
Calling for love that's from above
Everyone wanting it for real
Expecting devotion and love

Isolation, isolation
Isolation, isolation

Surrender to self preservation And others who cannot themselves Life has been touched to perfection A face is like anything else

Isolation, isolation
Isolation, isolation

Mother I tried, do believe me
I'm doing the best things that I can
I'm ashamed of the things that I've been put through
I'm ashamed of the person who I am
But if you could just see the beauty
These things I could never describe
Pleasurable ways of distraction
This is my wanting cry
Isolation, isolation

Isolation, isolation
Isolation, isolation
Isolation, isolation
Isolation, isolation
Isolation