

Gothic Psychology - Isolated From Everything

{intro}

You always say those things
But you don't know how they feel
If only you could look behind my dark eyes
For once you see

{verse 1}

But now there's our time
And I will hope for you
To see that

{Chorus}

I have become isolated from
Everything that once made me hurt
And I have been elevated from
Everyone who shoved me to the dirt

{verse 2}

And back to the diary of a lonely boy
There's something about today that
Seems different
Who knows perhaps you'll finally
See what I've been trying to tell you
Well here we are, fast forward to three hours ahead
Finally jumping, off of the bridge
Finally jumping, to something better
Oh no

{pre Chorus}

Well look who it is
Do you have anything
To say for yourself?

Well it guess it's too late for sentiment

Oh well

Who knows, I might be wrong

{Chorus}

I have become isolated from

Everything that once made me hurt

And I have been elevated from

Everyone who shoved me to the dirt

{preChorus}

You can't hurt me anymore

{guitar solo}

{Chorus}

I have become isolated from

Everything that once made me hurt

And I have been elevated from

Everyone who shoved me to the dirt

{preChorus}

You can't hurt me anymore

(You can't hurt me anymore)

{refrain}

It's all the same, It's all the same

It's all the same, It's all the same

It's all the same, It's all the same

It's all the same, Oh well

It's all the same, It's all the same

It's all the same, It's all the same

It's all the same, It's all the same

It's all the same, Oh well

{instrumental break}

{Chorus}

**I have become isolated from
Everything that once made me hurt
And I have been elevated from
Everyone who shoved me to the dirt**

{post Chorus}

**You can't hurt me anymore
Oh well**

{outro}

**And unsurprisingly
He did not survive the fall
But that's just how life goes
Who knows maybe if he didn't fall
If things had gone differently that day
But one things for certain
Blame yourself, it's your fault
What did you think would happen?
We don't care about any
Phony excuse you have to give to us**

{outro: spoken poem}

**In every flash, pocket, cell of life
We are gathered, collected as one
The human experience is unable to be
Defined by words, unable to be remembered
Through the eyes of anyone but ourselves
Angels spoke to me in a dream and told me to go out and make a change. I di
d it, And at that point I realized. The best days of my life were already a
head of me. The second chances, last dances. They all seemed so far away fr**

om me. Here we are, alone as one