

# Days Of The New, Solitude

You are plain insane / inside you live  
Tonight / afraid the pain will give

Don't you want to feel  
Death has done your part  
You choose not to feel  
You've won a lonely heart  
The devil opens his eyes  
He breathes right into your face  
If you like the smell  
You'll really like this place

You'll really like this place  
Are you ready to shake  
Don't be afraid of the snake  
The will to negotiate

You are you / get used to it / open  
The same don't appeal / but it will / you are you

Live to live  
To die inside you will  
Anticipate solitude

Follow me back home  
No other place to go  
No need to smile or get stoned  
You'll always be alone  
You'll always be alone  
Your body stripped down to the bone  
No breath to scream out or moan  
No freedom nowhere to run  
Solitude