

Armored Saint, Isolation

In time we fly In time we die
Oh--Oh--Oh
Know what it feels to be lonely
Don't know how it feels to be free
Reacting wild, some moody child
Don't know what's in store for me

Oh--Out in the cold--Isolation
Out on my own--Isolation
Out all alone

Up go the golden mast
Float out to sea at last
Roamed a thousand miles
Still lonesome child
But my ship is comin' in

Oh--Out in the cold--Isolation
Out on my own--Isolation
Out all alone

It's my test No fight with myself I ain't wrong
It's my quest A life with myself I am gone

Oh yea Isolation
Oh yea Isolation
Out in the cold Isolation
Out on my own Isolation
Out in the cold Isolation
Out on my own

Isolation Out in the cold
Isolation Out on my own

Isolation Out in the cold
Isolation Out on my own

Isolation Out in the cold
Isolation Out on my own