

# Kyuss, Isolation Desolation

Wait for me  
At the edge of the world  
Don't come to me if you're not quite sure  
Do you feel the emptiness inside your soul  
Did it break that heart of coal  
Did your walls of sin  
Crumble at your feet  
Does the blood on your face  
And on your hands, taste too sweet  
In my mind you ain't looking fine  
So isolation  
And inside you ain't fine to me  
So isolation desolation  
Don't wait for me  
At the edge of the world  
Don't come to me at all  
The way you look  
And think of me  
Is much much much  
Too small