

The Slow Drag Under

[Benjamin Booker](#)

Isolation, isolation, isolation
The slow drag under
Hard to beat them, hard to beat those days
Hard to see the, to see the world inside my cage
And everyone start to leave you
And if you don't change now
You won't make it too much longer
Gonna get your feet in the ground
Isolation, isolation, isolation
The slow drag under
Hard to beat those, hard to beat those days
Hard to see the, to see the world inside my cage
Can't your family save ya
It's been servin' your life
Call them up when you get lonely
Just to hear them pry
Isolation, isolation, isolation
The slow drag under
Hard to beat those, hard to beat those days
Hard to see the, to see the world inside my cage
Isolation, isolation, isolation
Isolation, isolation, isolation
Isolation, isolation, isolation
Isolation, isolation, isolation

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>