Blacked Out

Whitechapel

I asked God why am I suffering He said, welcome to the world your bank account reigns I salute my wasted youth And tip this bottle back until the nerves ignore the pain

Repetition needs a friend I have a 12 gauge resting in my hands How 'bout we get this party started right And use a bullet for each of your eyes Repetition's at it's end How does it feel to receive rather to send Oh, I forgot you don't have a fucking brain It was blown out by another man drove insane

I can't feel a thing Emotionlessness never felt me this way

Can this be the rest of my life No care, no remorse Follow me to a cold, numb mind And live the life of a corpse

I asked God when will I get my chance He said, I don't have an answer and I don't have a plan I salute my wasted youth And tip this bottle back until the nerves ignore the pain

Blacked out Blacked out Blacked out, my conscience is controling me Blacked out, the poison never leaves my veins Blacked out

Can this be the rest of my life No care, no remorse Follow me to a cold, numb mind And live the life of a corpse

I need an answer I need closure I salute my wasted youth And tip this bottle back until the nerves ignore the pain

Repetition needs a friend I have a 12 gauge resting in my hands How 'bout we get this party started right And use a bullet for each of your eyes Repetition's at it's end How does it feel to receive rather to send Oh, I forgot you don't have a fucking brain It was blown out by another man drove insane

I can't feel a thing My emotions have the best of me I can't feel a thing My emotions help me truly see when I'm blacked out Blacked out Blacked out Blacked out, my conscience is controling me Blacked out, the poison never leaves my veins Blacked out