Blackout

Axenstar

What would you say if I threw it all away
The life that I lead could it be more surreal

Searching in my mind in the order to find some sense of reality I fear that I am beginning to lose what's left of my sanity

Awake again full of bloodstains on my hands I wonder where I have been whose death I have foreseen

Breaking my will with the purpose to kill all shreds of humanit \mathbf{y}

To lose the control of body and soul is my main anxiety

Something's coming over me my reality slowly slipping away I just can't remember but can't seem to forget Who I am blacked out again

Can't longer say what is real and what is a dream The demon is rising up from far deep down within

I have fallen into the depths of sin
Where the humanity ends and pain begins
Breaking free from this torment I must do
If I told you my secret, oh would you believe it's true