

## Slowly Pass Out

### Burden Of Grief

You can hate me (if you want)  
You can punch me (into my face)

I got out Friday night  
Have some beer, let's rock tonight  
Metal music, heads bang  
The mood is great, people sing  
The party goes on and on  
The music's loud, all girls are hot  
So much beer slowly fills me up  
Until my brain's a big huge mess  
I lose my sense, I'm out of control  
So I take some drugs to cheer me up  
The power flows right through my veins  
And takes control of my body and soul

I take a trip into another sphere  
Don't realize what happens to me now  
Hallucinations confuse me so  
Colors and noise are one big blur  
But I feel great, so very alive  
I dance all night and love the girls  
Then a punch, pain and blood everywhere  
I'm on the ground slowly pass out

I wake up 'cause somehow I'm cold  
Hungry, bloody, aching and sick  
Where am I, I'm in the ditch  
There's so much dirt and puke everywhere  
I don't remember last night  
My brain is in a confused mental state  
Now I need more of these drugs  
Because tonight begins the same shit again