

# Blackout

## Mortal Sin

Risking it all on the chance of a loaded dice  
This ain't no game, you'll hear the voices cry  
Shattered dreams turn the page to another world

Riding on that thin white line again  
Just can't decide, reality or dream  
Living life on the edge of a heartbeat...

Get the message  
Don't play with fire, don't let the needle in  
Street level justice  
Blackout, blackout

Bleeding you dry, convinced it's the only way  
Inch by inch, day by wasted day  
The pattern never ending, the outcome stays unchanged

City streets, they scream another name  
The white lady feeds it all the same  
It's in the blood, you're the loser once again

Get the message  
Don't play with fire, don't let the needle in  
Street level justice  
Blackout

Stare into the mirror to try and take away the pain  
Try to see the truth with all things equal and fair  
But the haze now all too familiar exaggerates my thoughts  
Reality or dream, hard times and no excuse  
A small price to pay for the poison that eats away your valuable life

Inch by inch, day by day  
Blackout

Slowly but surely you ask yourself  
Is it all really worth the pain ?  
Continual path of self-destruction  
Living life on the edge of a heartbeat

Inch by inch, day by day  
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Don't play with fire, don't let the needle in  
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The pattern is never ending, the outcome stays unchanged  
Corruption on every corner hides its face in the crowd  
Oppressive existence, no place to wear your heart on your sleeve  
Money talks and money can make you bleed

You're not immortal  
You can't escape, you're not the chosen one  
Don't play with fire

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