

Black Out

Skold

Grind, grind, grind your knuckles to the bone
There's hardly nothing left to bag up and ship home
Dig, dig, dig and try to not get hurt
If you don't finish dinner, you won't get no dessert

Push, push, push while you're always running late
The future don't ask why and it sure as hell won't wait
So run, run, run, run as far as you can
Good luck will turn around just as fast as it began

Black out - access denied
By any means, conquer and divide
Black out - no compromise
Gods will die when super stars collide

Freedom divided by zero,
All hail the king of none
Angel, winner and hero,
Dead, thy will be done

Suck, suck, suck, swallow and smile
As long as you fit in, it makes it all worthwhile
Come on, come on, how low can you go?
You don't need any other reason than "Because I fucking say so"

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