

# Blackout

Stryper

I realize I missed a day  
But I'm too wrecked to care anyway  
I look around and see this face  
What the hell have I lost my taste

Don't want to find out  
Just want to cut out

My head explodes, my ears ring  
I can't remember just where I've been  
The last thing that I recall  
I got lost in a deep black hole

Don't want to find out  
Just want to cut out

Blackout  
I really had a Blackout

I grab my things and make a run  
On my way out, another one  
Would like to know before I stop  
Did I make it or did I flop

Don't want to find out  
Just want to get out

Blackout  
I really had a Blackout

Don't want to find out  
Just want to get out

Blackout  
I really had a Blackout