

## Breathing at the Bottom

Vanna

Last day of light  
and I'm wondering  
how will the darkness creep in  
or why it didn't  
over throw me sooner than this  
have you ever seen a man broken, and used  
Broken, broken and used  
They call that the blackout blues  
we call that the blackout blues  
There are night it speaks to me  
from some place deep inside  
when darkness overcomes a common man  
in a place, where even innocence can't hide  
You can keep your setting suns  
I need the night and the shadow to come  
Hold your hope and pity in hand  
This time alone I'll stand  
I've lost everything  
still I'm wondering  
is this the end  
I'm lost in everything  
still I'm wondering  
is this the end (this is the end)  
This is the end  
all my days  
have turned to night  
I have turned my face from the light  
there is no coming back from this  
there is no  
place that I will find rest  
You can keep your setting suns  
I need the night and the shadow to come  
Hold your hope and pity in hand  
This time alone I'll stand  
hang my head for a final time  
gasp the air I say goodbye  
to the bottom, I keep no friends  
as I get lower to my end  
I've seen rock bottom and I've gone on through  
these dying eyes have seen death a time or two  
have you ever seen a man so broken and used  
I've got the blackout blues  
I've got the blackout blues  
blackout blues  
lights are fading out  
lights are fading  
lights are fading out  
rest, deceased.