

Black Hole

Deadlands

Please let me out
My worst enemy is myself
Waste away, another day
I know that I have no one else to help
And I hope you can't tell
I have no soul to sell
In this dungeon I dwell
Living life in the depths of hell (living life in the depths of hell)

Its like a black hole
Like an endless road
I've tried to climb out of this mess but I'm still trapped inside my head
I'm feeling so cold, I need an anecdote
I need a sign to keep it up, give me one more pick me up

I'm about to explode
Maybe implode, I don't know
Take a sip, make it cold
Feel the burn right down my throat
And I hope you can't tell
I have no soul to sell
In this dungeon I dwell
Living life in the depths of hell

Its like a black hole
Like an endless road
I've tried to climb out of this mess but I'm still trapped inside my head
I'm feeling so cold, I need an anecdote
I need a sign to keep it up, give me one more pick me up

Oh like an endless road
I've tried to climb out of this mess but I'm still trapped inside my head
I'm feeling so cold, I need an anecdote
I need a sign to keep it up, give me one more pick me up