

# 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