

Blackout

Erin McCarley

It could be any day now
The venom is crawling down
It's humming
Flickering through my veins
It's taking advantage
Doing it's damage
I follow the spiral
Down to the bottom

Burning in my palms
Haunted in these hours
Voices sway, voices sway
Voices sway my body
Burning in my palms
Voices in these hours
These voices, these voice
They sway

Blackout
Dark clouds
I'm waiting
Blackout
Dark clouds
I'm waiting

Blackout
Dark clouds
I'm waiting
Blackout
Dark clouds
I'm waiting

Voices sway, voices sway
Voices sway, voices sway
Voices sway my body
I'm waiting

I'm waiting
(Voices sway...)