

# Blackhole

Evans Blue

Is there an answer that I can comprehend when it's based on a battle?

In this corner here, we have a decent protagonist.  
She's a manic by trade, and she'll never give a shit.  
She says the whole damn world is spinning out of control...

Into a black hole,  
Where angels and devils that never were clever,  
Are keeping strings on whoever gets in the way.  
Gets in the way.

It's like a cliché, or something to that affect.  
I vote to kill them all so we can both be rich.  
If we keep on driving without direction I'm sure,  
We'll miss the signs that say our little lives are spinning out of control...

Into a black hole,  
Where angels and devils that never were clever,  
Are keeping strings on whoever gets in the way.  
Gets in the way.

Please get in my way,  
I just want to separate from what's burning inside my head.  
I want it easy,  
So I fill this room up with death and sit back and take a deep breath,  
And start spinning out of control...

Into a black hole,  
Where angels and devils that never were clever,  
Are keeping strings on whoever gets in the way.  
Gets in the way.  
I'm in the way.  
I'm in the way.