

# THOSE BLACKOUTS

Destroying the very merit,  
For the sake of which I'm alive  
It's got nothing to do with trying to escape.  
I go for the bottle to hide

All the hours I've spend on lying  
Pulling teeth from the dead and the dying  
My whole life is a mockery  
Suicide, what beautiful luxury

***Those blackouts are a curse and a blessing***

What did I do

***Those blackouts are a curse and a blessing***

To you

Just the simple burden of breathing  
Forcing me down on my knees  
Ironical how "life" on paper  
Could look like an option for me

All the hours I've spend on lying  
Pulling teeth from the dead and the dying  
My whole life is a mockery  
Suicide, what beautiful luxury

***Those blackouts are a curse and a blessing***

What did I do

***Those blackouts are a curse and a blessing***

To you

***Those blackouts are a curse and a blessing***

What did I do

***Those blackouts are a curse and a blessing***

I wish I knew

Just what did I do  
To you  
Wish I knew

All the hours I've spend on lying  
Pulling teeth from the dead and the dying  
My whole life is a mockery  
Suicide, what beautiful luxury  
All the hours I've spend on lying  
Pulling teeth from the dead and the dying  
My whole life is a mockery  
Suicide, what beautiful luxury

***Those blackouts are a curse and a blessing***

What did I do

***Those blackouts are a curse and a blessing***

To you

***Those blackouts are a curse and a blessing***

What did I do

***Those blackouts are a curse and a blessing***

I wish I knew