

# Justice, Total Blackout

I found myself today  
Trapped in this bed  
My hands tied, feet tied  
A hole in my head

Nothing left inside my brain  
I don't even know my name

I feel, I see, I smell  
This is my living hell  
What did I do, why am I here  
No answers

What would you do,  
When all you knew is dead and gone?  
You look around  
What you see makes no sense  
Feeling strange  
You realize, you had a total blackout!

I am still lying on this plank bed here  
My inner self filled up with fear

A spark of memories  
Becomes a flame  
A syringe needle in my vein

Three tubes - liquid - that hose  
The end seems very close

I woke up for my own execution

I can't believe that  
I will soon be dead and gone  
The drugs work, make me weak  
Make me dead  
Feeling tired  
I realize, I'll have a total blackout!