

# Allister, Blackout

It's frightening  
How you can see the changes happening  
When they move so fast  
And lightning  
Except the odds are growing  
These lonely times will strike me twice  
The screams of 1,000 voices  
Are whispers inside my head  
The echoes of self defense

So how many times will it take  
To cover up the past mistakes  
And hide behind a crying you face of shame  
And how many nights will I hide  
and blink under the blackened skies  
I've cursed out so many times

Its biting  
when the cold wind blows through weathered eyes  
and blistered skin  
it's quiet now  
it's like the calm before the raging violence of the storm begins  
and when this comes crashing down  
I'll fall harder than before  
I'll start this all over now

So how many times will it take  
To cover up the past mistakes  
And hide behind a crying face of shame  
And how many nights will I hide  
and blink under the blackened skies  
I've cursed out so many times before

I'll beg for the ending or just for forgiveness  
I'll wait in the shadows of a battle I'm close to losing

So how many times will it take  
To cover up this smiling face of silence  
This face of shame  
And how many nights will I hide  
and blink under the blackened skies  
I've cursed out so many times before