

# Zakk Wylde, Blacked Out World

There is no rationale, nothing is real  
There is no sympathy when one cannot feel  
Distorted mirrors, you see yourself  
trapped in your nightmares  
Nothing else

(Chorus) x4  
Blacked Out in this Blacked Out World

Architect of hate  
Creator of doom  
Upon wings of destruction  
Will be there soon  
Commit your final suicide  
Your final act  
Last show of atrocity  
Ain't no coming back

(Chorus) x6