

# Blackout

## Warhead

...on the backseat of a squad-car he realizes for the first time what he  
has done and wonders about his bleak future. He's aware of his guilt and  
tries to justify himself with a blackout...Oh let me wake up quickly, let me get outta here  
And wash away the guilt, the blood-stains on my shirt Oh my god what have I  
done?

Why did I use this fuckin' gun?

Why did I shoot and kill a man? and a woman, too?BLACKOUT BLACKOUT BLACKOUT BLACKOUT

Now here I sit on the back-seat of a squad car

What's gonna happen now? I won't say a word to any of these bastards

They won't make me bow I didn't want to kill these people I didn't want to  
shoot

This was never my intention

Really, I didn't want to...BLACKOUT BLACKOUT BLACKOUT BLACKOUT

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