Kymberley Kennedy "Blackout"

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Clear the smoke in the room

If $it\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^M$ s over, $it\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^M$ s too soon

No you $don\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^M$ t get to hold me

You $can\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^M$ t own or control me

I was smothered in your craving

Could $n\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^M$ t breathe for the pain

There $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^M$ s no love in your eyes

Your emotions falsified

l' m taking back the control you had over me I need to find some closure so I can breathe Just tear me down with every fibre of your shame You made me doubt, but I was never the one to blame (repeat x1)

Stupid girl, silly plaything
I was yours for the taking
And in the blackout you had the power
And savoured every hour
Like â€~baby, ooh, baby ooh yeah'
With my taste in your mouth
The room spun round and round and round, down
down
There' s a sense that all' s not well
And l' m disgusted with myself

Iâ€ $^{\text{m}}$ m taking back the control you had over me I need to find some closure so I can breathe Just tear me down with every fibre of your shame You made me doubt, but I was never the one to blame (repeat x1)

People doubt - they will judge you
Without bounds and with no clue
Keep it hidden, keep it closed
Tell no secrets, no one knows
Guess you' re right, there' s no blame
With no fight it' s fair game
I was young and naive
Chose to blame me

l' m taking back the control you had over me

I need to find some closure so I can breathe
Just tear me down with every fibre of your shame
You made me doubt, but I was never the one to blame
(repeat x1)

Stupid girl, silly plaything
I was yours for the taking
In the blackout you had power
And you savoured every hour
With my taste in your mouth
The room spun round and round
There' s a sense all ain' t well
I' m disgusted with myself

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