

Elysium, Solar Spectacle

calm lovers' crash
both swallowing pain
wound & scar industries
intense indifference
I'm a jester puppet
squalid crumbcollector
hard hours' theorist
stiff pattern reactor
and I struggle for the air
in my lunatic asylum
small breathless space
shy irony king
that's what I am
you crawl in loss for words
drownin' in despair
innocence's torn
with pills, drugs & guns
you feel like live on
with storms by your side
at neon flames horizon
there's nowhere to hide
now!
look what you've done
tell me what went wrong
deep under my skin you creep
poison slowly flows
staring at those hollow halls
slippery shifts, digged out distrust
never wanted this way to end
never thought this heart's so cold
seems everythings we had is gone
all love is dead
we fall
sympathy's lost
display no regrets
hear no honest truths
anger overflow
fragile sunny moments
unfairly erased
half - speed discouragement
toxic shock syndrome
you feel like live on
with none by your side
down on my knees I've realised
you're fuckin' waste of time
the winners of a losers' cup
more still come to after the break