

# Elysium, Suicide Generation

defeated serpents' nation  
uder a whip we crawl  
strained nerves & superb breakdown  
hysterics' uncontrolled  
high-graded sweet relief  
enter such a peaceful room  
eliminated rescue choice  
sucked dry - a victim drugged  
interactive decadence  
insomnia overdose  
instincts we follow numb  
checkpoint at midlife crisis  
grayscale - stain our thoughts  
we're dancin' on empty floor  
takin' this nowhere ride  
indifferent & off-line  
join the suicide commando  
in constant & slowly chokin'  
as good as it gets  
proud to be dead man walking  
back-seat predators  
stiff - freezin' out of love  
glimpse sour disconnection  
we're the maniacs syndicate  
report our departure  
revelations soon collapse  
deeper shades of grace descending  
face the monotonous loss  
no wonders at all  
driven by the plain impulse  
the message so straight  
invite you to my breakdown