## Elysium, Solar Spectacle

calm lovers' crash both swallowing pain wound & amp; 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 & amp; guns you feel like live on with storms by your side at neon flames horizon there's nowhere to hide look what you've done tell me what went wrong deep under my skin you creep poison slowly flows staring at those hollow halls sliperry shifts, digged out distrust never wanted this way to end never thought this heart's so cold seems everythins we had is gone all love is dead we fall symphaty'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 vou're fuckin' waste of time the winners of a losers' cup more still come to after the break