

## Suicide Crew

Dark Age

Save your souls  
We are a new kind of nightmare  
Your falling children  
Born to show that we don't care  
Helpless protest with a weak intention  
is our gift to achieve attention  
Our loaded guns need no faked liberty  
Will blow away our painful misery  
Welcome the ones  
That know the only way  
To show this world  
How to get away

We are the Suicide Crew

Save our souls  
This is a god damned nightmare  
Where are the ones who show  
that they do care?  
We kill our cries with a wrong intention  
Our broken dreams need  
the world's attention  
Ignored and seen as useless casualties  
can't be the way to better possibilities  
Accept the truth  
This is our destiny  
We are the youth  
Awaiting your reality ...