

Elysium, is everyone chipping at your cordiality?  
Elysium, you stand ice-bound to the windy casualty  
Elysium, is everyone nagging at your reason to believe?  
Elysium, you stare down from a mound with such hostility

You said to me now wipe you eyes  
Relax your hand and come inside  
Lift back your head and swallow your pride  
Don't be ashamed in me confide

I've seen you pretend  
The happy go lucky  
Everything's funky  
But in the end  
Your manic obsession  
Turns to depression

Elysium, is everyone chipping at your cordiality?  
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Stand back and watch the bright spark fly  
To catch a glimpse, don't blink an eye  
The touch paper wrapped round your soul  
Has been lit, let's go with the flow

Unwrap the gift-box and look inside  
The promise in your heart and torment in your soul in your heart  
and torment in your soul  
Eyeballs register overload  
Time to wake up, time to break up  
Get back in your box

Elysium, is everyone tugging at your idea to be free?  
Elysium, to cry out, for you sensibility  
Elysium, is everyone chipping at your cordiality?  
Elysium, you stand ice-bound to the windy casualty

To the windy casualty  
To the windy casualty...