

Generation Lost

Motionless in White

Throw your hands in the air
Let's start this shit

We are the name of the game
Putting filth on the map
The right of the reason
The wrong side of the tracks
It's not the fame or the game
We crawled out of the dirt
Because I still can't fill my pockets
With my name on your shirt

Yeah we play, scream
And get up off our knees
... inside, we're taking back the night

Generation lost, we don't sleep at night
We don't give up
Generation lost, clench your fist
And punch your eye out
Generation lost, want you to think
That we've had enough
Generation lost, we don't think
What's in the sky

We are the beacon of hope
The dark side of the light
We always aim for the float
We only come out at night
If you do mollies
You should see my correction
You're sharing copies
But you're lacking impression

Yeah we play, scream
And get up off our knees
We ignite to excite
Throw your hands in the air
And scream

Generation lost, we don't sleep at night
We don't give up
Generation lost, clench your fist
And punch your eye out
Generation lost, want you to think
That we've had enough
Generation lost, we don't think
What's in the sky

Holding up to save yourself
And terrorize like no one else will
And screaming out some way out done
We'll live forever in the emptiness

Coast to coast I hear the masses calling
Turn up now this is your final warning

Throw your hands in the air
Let's start this shit