

Icon Of Coil "Simulated"

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We're alive and we're among you, we breed and we
conceive you, you live because we allow you to live and
you breathe because we allow you to breathe

You're incapable to think of breathe for yourself.
We pull the strings, cut out the wings
We're in charge of all the peace and of all the noise.
You think there is a God, you are only toys
You're toys

You walk, you talk, you breathe, 'cause we need you to
Work, produce, be used, when we want you to.

You're incapable to think of breathe for yourself.
We pull the strings, cut out the wings

We're in charge of all the peace and of all the noise.
You think there is a God, you are only toys
You're toys

You eat, you taste, enjoy when we allow you to
Relax, you sleep, you feel, when we force you to

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