

Icon Of Coil, Brighter Day

I love the taste
The taste is so fine
Chemical essence completes my inside
The iron taste will always sustain
Just like a brick you're a piece of my brain

Feels complete
A harvest of a brighter day
Feels complete

We're going nowhere
Pretend that it's somewhere
We got no more places to go
We're going nowhere
Pretend that it's somewhere
We got no more places to go

Can't feel no pain just this warmth inside
My eyes are black there is no place to hide
I'm out swimming in the harvest of chains
My machinery in my veins

Feels complete
An harvest of a brighter day
Feels complete

We're going nowhere
Pretend that it's somewhere
We got no more places to go
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Did we feed our ego did we choose this path
Did we ever get along
Did we choose this lifetime
Did we even have a choice

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