Icon Of Coil, Consumer

I became the consumer of the eneds you created Alienated myself Through hell and higher grounds Fascinated by static behavior

I'll obtain what I want, recycle, Echo, re-echo I'll set no limits for myself, no restraints I'm the consumer of your needs

I'm in a loophole, inside, looking out First shout, no sounds are coming out It's a fusion, of future, present and past How long I'll last, I'll finally know.