

Icon Of Coil, Existence In Progress

It's been times
I've denied my existence
Stretched out in Christ pose
A puppeteer of a lost world

If I only cause you rain
I'll give you my skin
So you can feel how I feel
This is my existence

Like I've never deserved it
Somewhere along the line, I lost
A crown of thorns were never my intention

I'll stand below you, free you from blame
And then I'll continue, living my life in vain