

Icon Of Coil, Regret

whatever truth will reveal tomorrow, it's a lie
a cup of poison will always join us, for a while
and we'll laugh for a while
and we'll die, for a while
and then we'll blame us self for a wild routine
ground zero, we're back to one..

we can't combine

happy with the life they gave us, from day one
what disappears without a trace, reappears and we just approve
what we need, is a waist, solutions dissolves in our hands
we won't except that we understand
destruction completes the man

no matter what time will give us
no matter if it slips away
you should have burned me blind
now I'm shining through

we can't combine this city laws
regret with time, this splintered doors
even if fear remains tomorrow or if everything goes away

we can't combine...

shadows merging
people laughing
the sun shines threatening
concrete tasting
steel avoiding
love exploiting
hate awakening
missing, can't hide

we can't combine this city laws
regret with time, this splintered doors
even if fear remains tomorrow or if everything goes away