

Icon Of Coil, Simulate

We're alive and we're among you
We breed and we conceive you
You live because we allow you to live
and you breath because we allow you to breath

Chorus:

You're incapable to think or breath for yourself
We pull the strings, cut off 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 incapable to think or breath for yourself
We pull the strings, cut off 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 breath
cuz we need you to...
work
produce
be used
when we want you to

Chorus

You eat
You taste
Enjoy
When we allow you to...
Relax
You sleep
You feel
When we force you to

Chorus x2

Your toys
Only toys
Your toys
Only toys