

# Joy Division, (Living in the) ice age

I've seen the real atrocities, buried in the sand  
Stockpiled safety for a few, while we stand holding hands  
I'm living in the ice age  
Nothing will hold, nothing will fit  
Into the cold - it's not an eclipse  
Living in the ice age  
Searching for another way, see them hide behind the door  
Live in holes and disused shafts - hopes for little more  
I'm living in the ice age  
Nothing will hold, nothing will fit  
Into the cold, no smile on your lips  
Living in the ice age