

# Simulated (Funker Vogt Remix)

## Icon of Coil

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 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  
'Cause we need you to...  
Work  
Produce  
Be used  
When we want you to You eat  
You taste  
Enjoy  
When we allow you to...  
Relax  
You sleep  
You feel  
When we force you to

Songwriters

KOMOR, SEBASTIAN R./OLSEN, OLE ANDERS Published by

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