Incubation

Joy Division

Seen the real atrocities, buried in the sand
Stockpiled safety for a few We stand holding hands I Living in the iceageNothing will hold, nothing will fit
Into the cold, no smile on your lips
Living in the iceageSearching for another way,
See them hide behind the door
Live in holes and disused shafts
Hoped a little more
I - living in the iceage
Nothing will hold, nothing will fit
Into the cold, no smile on your lips
Living in the iceage
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/