Remove / Replace

Icon of Coil

I wanna taste you, feel you, make you hurt
I wanna taste your second skin, you're my sin
I wanna get to know you, inside and out
All I feel is the past, that is hunting us downCollecting memories
Like pictures out of a book
I can't reach it, it's out of my range
There is nothing that makes any sense
Existence, no sense, only denialResist, refuse, remove, replace
Memory overdriveI thought I had it all under control
Despite the poison in my head
I thought I finally found my peace
Collecting memories

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