

Disconnect

Icon of Coil

Once you look beneath the surface, things will never be the same again, touch of fear gives a will to live, stored in glass, no more to give

I wanna eject, I wanna submit, I wanna release, all the tension in my head

Slaughter of the nerves breeds violent thoughts, sonic sounds serves you the peace, my blood is at the boiling point, tomorrow breeds another day

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Time to relax, get out of your head, unplug the wires I wanna get out, too long I've been searching for the fault, with no result, I seek the sky