

## 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 down  
Collecting 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 denial  
Resist, refuse, remove, replace  
Memory overdrive  
I thought I had it all under control  
Despite the poison in my head  
I thought I finally found my peace  
Collecting memories