

## In Shelter

Icon of Coil

Punishment for intolerance, so  
Entertain us when you're still able to perform  
I'm sorry to admit that I won't be around  
When the world you created will collapse and drown

Back to the crypt, nothing will last  
We'll all fade away, in one single blast  
Out from the dust, machines arise  
One second left to live and we'll open our eyes.

I can't find shelter in this world  
I'm searching for another world  
Where I'll feel safe