

Joy Division, (Living in the) ice age

I've seen the real atrocities, buried in the sand
Stockpiled safety for a few, while we stand holding hands
I'm living in the ice age
Nothing will hold, nothing will fit
Into the cold - it's not an eclipse
Living in the ice age
Searching for another way, see them hide behind the door
Live in holes and disused shafts - hopes for little more
I'm living in the ice age
Nothing will hold, nothing will fit
Into the cold, no smile on your lips
Living in the ice age