

# White Noise

## Murder By Death

Meet me in the valley  
See me pass on the street  
You'll find me in the garden  
Trampled flowers 'neath my feet  
The oceans will seethe  
And have no reprieve for the weak and the damned  
The creatures of the sea  
Will make homes of the bones that drift endlessly  
As far as the eye can see  
Meet me in the valley  
See me pass on the street  
You'll find me in the garden  
Trampled flowers 'neath my feet  
The mountains sink into the earth  
And amidst the tumbling dirt  
The stragglers clutch their young  
As if there's something to be done  
Or will it be just, just this?  
Just white noise, white light in the deep

Will they record  
The descending of the horde  
With a black box that contains  
The echoes, the shouts, the strains of the last?  
Or will it be just, just this?  
Just white noise, white light in the deep  
Meet me in the valley  
See me pass on the street  
You'll find me in the garden  
Trampled flowers 'neath my feet  
You heard the stories of me  
You know what I can do  
I take the embers of man's anger  
And there's nothing I can't spin them into  
You heard me whisper to you  
I see you recognize my face  
A familiar pulse  
Calling out from the empty spaces  
Meet me in the valley

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>