

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 feetThe 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 endlesslyAs far as the eye can seeMeet me in the valley
See me pass on the street
You'll find me in the garden
Trampled flowers 'neath my feetThe mountains sink into the earth
And amidst the tumbling dirt
The stragglers clutch their young
As if there's something to be doneOr will it be just, just this?
Just white noise, white light in the deepWill 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 deepMeet me in the valley
See me pass on the street
You'll find me in the garden
Trampled flowers 'neath my feetYou 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 intoYou heard me whisper to you
I see you recognize my face
A familiar pulse
Calling out from the empty spacesMeet me in the valley

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