The Science of Noise

Dark Tranquillity

To connect And make sense of it all Realize Through the chaos within We measure what is everything but real On a crooked scale

Bend it to our will Dream it into form Bend it to our will Dream it into form Shape it in our image The science of noise

Fill in the blanks And open the gates Descend upon Those who trespass against us

Torn from the sheltering city of pain As crooked as they come

Bend it to our will Dream it into form Bend it to our will Dream it into form Shape it in our image The science of noise

One clear cut line That separates it all

We try to find To barely see beyond We look until we see What our truth now will be

Now

Bend it to our will Dream it into form Bend it to our will Dream it into form Shape it in our image The science of noise