

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'll 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 crumbling 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've heard the stories of me
You know what I can do
I take the ember's of man's anger
And there's nothing I can't spin them into
You hear me whisper to you
I see you recognize my face
A familiar pulse
Calling out from the empty spaces
"Meet me in the valley"