```
Waiting in the white noise
We are on your mics
The flames in your dark eyes
Says the sinners never understand
'Cause you'll destroy it all with your plans
Till you're in the clear
Till you're in the clear
Pious blackened triggers
Bells [?]
Hollow points to prove that
You will never stop until it's gone
One last time to prove that they're wrong
And then you're in the clear
You're in the clear, yeah
You're in the clear, yeah
You're in the clear
I'll write your name
I'll write your name
I'll write your name in the clouds
I'll write your name
I'll write your name
I'll write your name in the clouds
```

Tune in the clouds Tune in the clouds In the clouds