

White Noize

Bonaparte

I lay awake in bed, don't know how I got here
There's a knocking on the door - 1-2-3-4

It's quite a bloody mess in here and no one feels responsible
The fragmentation of our selves, nah, don't be so sensible
You know they build on sand but they call it an empire
So much for cleaning up now, the middle class is fading
Those friends in higher places are deceptive clowns parading
The cocaine cowboys and the wall street vampires

[Chorus]

White noise, white noise
Come and lull me into my sleep
White noise, beautiful white noise

Who distributes the migrants, who talks about the crisis
New faces to the cabinet, let's see how thick the ice is
Testing distant waters, quietly behind the scenes
My arm is growing tired, of waving the white flag
And now there's nothing left to light, just filters of old fags
The prime minister's driving in a long black limousine

[Chorus]

White noise, white noise
Come and lull me into my sleep
White noise, beautiful white noise
Tonight I don't care if I'm a creep
White noise, white noise
Is the quiet before the storm
White noise, beautiful white noise

And the world goes - tweet tweet, tweet tweet
Tweet tweet, tweet tweet, yeah
And the birds go - tweet tweet, tweet tweet
Tweet tweet, tweet tweet, yeah
In a room without a roof - I'm staring at the ceiling
In times like these they don't care about how we're feeling

[Chorus]

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There's no one left to talk to, and no one wants to listen
How can we right a wrong when all they do is reminiscing
Free speech echoes, echoes from the wall
I lean back in my camp chair, waiting until they fall