

## Phoenix Foundation, The "Irrelevant Noise"

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Well I feel we're tourists here  
And I fear that we'll bear the brunt of a lot of ignorant  
fools  
I'll lose my way through these fields of my formative  
years  
I said cheers for all of your lectures on the one true  
cause  
As I vague my way through the blue abandoned pause

Honey there's a way to your words  
And it burns all the skin from my bones  
And lightning out of my eyes starts fires on stars turn  
them all off and  
My formative years are just spent here making all this  
Irrelevant noise  
As it disappears in the blue abandoned pause

Falling on my head

And this coat in my arms belongs to the ones I wish to  
warm in my heart  
Yeah I'll start with you, put it on dear  
And these wasted years I fear that we'll bear no  
children and  
All the fruit of our loins will spread  
Like dust through this dust bowl of  
My formative years are just spent here listening to your  
irrelevant lies  
As they make their way through a blue abandoned sky

Falling on my head  
The sky  
Falling on my head  
The sky  
Falling on my head  
The sky

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