

## **Ambuscade Undeclinable "Whatever"**

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Come outdoors, you'll soon be trashed and  
swept away. The thought in your heart.  
It makes you so afraid you'll  
never come outside again.

This is a song that I wrote for you,  
but you will never receive it.  
You always carefully lock your doors.  
Detest all kinds of whatever. May I persuade  
you to go on holding on to this song?

National Geographic's Dangerzone isn't much  
of a help. It leaves you pegged down to your  
seat at home. All alone

Analyse the papers and you'll conclude that  
it's very dangerous to go outside nowadays.  
There is a chance that a plain falls down  
right on top of your head while you least  
expect it to so. But get a grip on your own  
life and look way beyond.

You sit hours on your own.  
What does it take to get you out of there?

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