

## **We Are The In Crowd**

### **"White Noise"**

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You wake up in eloquent silence  
You try to look with closed eyes  
You can feel the truth around you  
But you still miss the path

Your wisdom is your weakness  
With every step you hit a wall  
You always fail to create a pattern  
That describes the world around

You search your own reflection  
In the endless ocean of pain  
Confusion, imperfection, lack of will  
Is what stops you to dive and swim

Your life is a conscious blackout  
You try to crush the thing you were  
Slowly you dig deeper in yourself  
Looking for something with no name

The only thing to find is - white noise.  
Don't talk to me, inside of me  
I find my worst enemy  
Paragon of disbelief  
Incubating pain and grief

The shapeless fear in my veins  
Is keeping me from being sane  
My consonance is a fainted ghost  
I grope for one I miss the most

Incertitude in my own self  
Elusively it breeds and dwells  
Like carcinoma deep inside  
It waits for a ringbell to come alive

Again I strive to flee away  
Not once I've tried to free my brain  
I keep digging down and down  
Effortlessly drifting around

The only thing I find is - white noise.

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