

## White Noise

by Ann Kathrin Lüthi

What-fors and whys they are lined up in thousands  
The answers are burning their fire surrounds us  
There's no safe approaching beyond this line  
You can't recall what's yours and what used to be mine

That's when our vision starts to blur  
You know our defeat was well rehearsed  
You can keep your license for another hunt  
By the way you are all I really want

White noise white noise

All of my wrongs all of my twisted thoughts  
Will come back to leave me sore  
We are drowning in this heart shaped emptiness  
We are stripped down to the core

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