

## White Synthetic Noise

...and Oceans

Inhale/exhale  
Inhale the exhaled  
Inhale/exhale  
Inhale the injected voice  
Inhale/exhale  
Exhale the inhaled  
Inhale/exhale  
Inhale the lines of white noise

Silence depicted the room  
And released the liquids in drops  
Infinity licks the tongue of thorns  
And devours the cities in drone

These designers of syndromes  
The core of poison free sound  
Slowly drifting to the mind of dub

Gardens swallow the idyllic life  
Inhales heavens to earthly eyes  
Open palms of autumn scars  
Adieus to plaintive solar charm