

And Oceans, White Synthetic Noise

White Synthetic Noise

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