

# Noise Ratchet, Wardrobe

We all separate ourselves.  
We all turn off  
Not in this world,  
Because today we are a disaster.  
So we meditate  
Through our prayers.

Some days we fight ourselves,  
Some days we love our minds.

But there is grace  
There to have us.  
So I'm gone away  
I'm with my father

Some days we fight ourselves,  
Some days we turn off  
Not in this world,  
Cause today we are a disaster.