Rust, White Fog

i'm just drifting in white (a) fog
above the world i used to know
13 years ago i found myself
in a cube of sound
at that time i didn't care
everything was so easy for me
with a big taste for love
i'm drifting in the jungle of the world
white fog leads me on
above the world i used to know
at the time i was like a heavy storm
and i didn't care where clouds take my soul
only knew to trust in love
create the sound in the cube of love
life at the time was more ambitious than me
the jungle of the world dragged me in
with a taste for control
white fog leads me on
above the world i used to know