

# Sinisstar, White Noise

White Noise

It's never the right choice

With Idiot-box talk

Just slammin' the shit

A backlash

With an alien contract

They're making their contacts

Embrace your city

I not going down

I'm taking over

Turn me around

Before you chill me

[and then you chill me]

Rat race

Coming from out of the grave

They're taking over the airwaves

to put you in chains

In that case

I'm backing up my shit

I think I'm over it

You better brace your city

I'm not going down

I'm taking over

Turn me around

Then take me over

I'm not going down

I'm taking over

Turn me around

Then take me over

Don't blow me away

Don't learn how to lie

Just throw me away

And open my eyes

Don't blow me away

Just show me the way

I'm not going down

I'm taking over

Turn me around

Then take me over

I'm not going down

I'm taking over

Turn me around

Before you chill me

[and then you chill me]

I'm not going down

I'm not going down

I'm not going down...

(repeat and fade)