

# The (International) Noise Conspiracy, Will It Ever

I want to thank the industrialization for the noises it gave  
Thanks for the planes and thanks for the trains  
And for the factories that you've made  
Do you remember when it was quiet down here?  
I want to thank this cultural production for the sounds that it brings  
It makes us amplify our manifestos and it enables me to sing  
I want to thank you, my little Nemesis, for everything  
For making my head explode and for making my ears ring  
Do you remember when it was quiet down here?  
I want to thank the industrialization for the noises it gave  
Thanks for the planes and thanks for the trains  
And the factories that you've made  
I send out all of my thanks to the city that never sleeps  
It's spreading all over the world, new sounds every week