

So Many Dynamos, Laugh About It Later

Let's get stupid drunk on the roof of an abandoned building
At 4:30 in the afternoon
We sit in lawnchairs and stare at the people
They all look like ants
I swear that I can see your house from here
And it goes without saying but it's always said
That tomorrow we will wake up inside your bed
With the bitter recollections of a romance killed
And another tired night of being unfulfilled

Isn't this what you wanted? then why act so disappointed
I know that living in this city will do that to you
So why do you have to always be so god damn helpless?
Isn't this what you wanted?

Let's pack up our things and douse this building with the gasoline
That we hid under the floorboards
Strike one match and make sure that this city never breathes again
And hope that we will be the first ones to go
And I wish it could be simple but it never will
Because the things that make us stronger are the things that kill
And the sooner we can get ourselves out of this
Is the sooner we can learn from this experience

But...

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I know that living in this city will do that to you
So why do you have to always be so god damn helpless?
Isn't this what you wanted?