So Many Dynamos, Seriously, Now

I'm not trying to kill your mood Not trying to draw attention yet But nothing's getting through to you And don't you know that condescending is so in right now So it seems we're incomplete We are songs with no sound So it seems the ship has sailed But the captain's left town It's not improbable, just plain impossible. I can't take you seriously now. I'm not trying to break routine Predictability is the new black Just know that painting these four walls green Won't stop us from collapsing under our own weight So it seems uniteresting This repetition's got me down So it seems the ship has sailed But the passengers drowned It's not improbable, just plain impossible. I can't take you seriously now. So I'm pulling the anchor up And throwing the white flag at your feet And you can raise yours at half mast But don't think that that will mean a thing to me