

# So Many Dynamos, Windows Facing Walls

No, no, I didn't wanna go.  
I didn't wanna be the fire that burned the coal.  
No, no, I didn't wanna go.  
I didn't wanna be the water that drowned us whole  
No, no, I didn't wanna be.  
I didn't wanna be the one who goes out quietly  
No, no, it's such a shame to see.  
It's such a shame to see this unravel entirely.  
We've got lampshades blocking windows  
We've got windows facing walls  
We've got secrets worth repeating  
Hear them echo in the halls.  
As long as lips were meant for kissing  
As long as hips were meant to shake  
We will mask our faults with pet names  
They will call this a mistake  
We're calling colors out in camouflage  
This is not, it's not funny, and I'm not laughing.  
Killing kindness on the kitchen floor  
It's not, it's not funny, and I'm not laughing.  
Cutting corners on this coat of arms  
It's not happening, this is not happening  
So keep it quiet in the caustic cold  
It's not, it's not funny, and I'm not laughing.  
If this is the end of the world  
I hope we do a better job next time.