

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.