

So Many Dynamos, Search Party

There will be no search party for us.
No black ribbons tied on antennas.
No one's going to stop traffic for us,
When we're gone we're gone,
You know it's simple as that.

The non-believers are shaking in their shoes,
Making empty promises and fucking every thing that moves.
Storefront windows are begging for their lives
Like it's 1999 in 1985.
Well ha ha ha, hallelujah.
We will, we will, we will get what we deserve.
Hip hip horray, hip hip replacement,
We're dancing on the rooftops or hiding in the basement.

Oh, I guess I always knew I wouldn't die before you.
I can't believe this is happening to me;
I didn't think I'd be the last one standing now.
I can't believe this is happening actually;
I didn't think I'd be the last one standing now.
On my god, oh my god, oh my god no;
I didn't think I'd be the last one standing now.
Oh my God, oh my God, oh my God no;
I didn't think I'd be the last one standing now.

We'll make all the non believers say:
It's over, it's over, I've had it and I'm done.
Everybody get your flashlight, everybody get your gun.
Come tomorrow, if we still exist,
We'll be singing with the frogs,
We'll be dancing with the locusts.

Oh my God, oh my God, oh my God no,
The sky is falling and I hate to say I told you so.
Oh my God, oh my God, oh my God no,
The world was all for nothing
And we're standing for an encore.

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