

No One Will Dance

Typhoon

Here's the empty lot from when we were kids
Looking nothing like I remember it
But time is cruel, always playing tricks
And so were we

Bunch of little boys scratching in the dirt
Like the lord of the flies moved to the suburbs
Playing hide and seek everybody scatters
To the count of thirty

Any minute now they will find me
But they left me out there, guess they thought it'd be funny

Felt the dusk creep in with the consciousness
They will turn on you and you'll never see it coming
I thought I'll show them, with a matchbook
I went and burned down the field
Trying to fake my own death

I will start a fire no one will get warm to

Back at the empty lot, now a bottomless pit
With a barbed wire fence courtesy the government
But I learned a lot from the incident
Like how to carry yourself
Like you are holding a hostage

How to sing a song that no one will dance to

A door opened up
Between below and above
And there I was staring back at me

Here you thought you could be one of them
You thought that you'd join the crowd
Hate to be the one to break it to you
I will try to let you down easy, easy
Easy now

Anything you want I am in the way
I'm never gonna let you win
You can thrash about and curse my name
I say keep it coming

And just when you thought you'd shake me off
I just claw my way back in
And it starts again