Generator (first Floor)

Freelance Whales

We get up early just to start cranking the generator.
Our limbs have been asleep, we need to get the blood back in 'em.
We're finding every day several ways that we could be friends.

We keep on churning and the lights inside the house turned on.
And in our native language we are chanting ancient songs.
And when we quiet down the house chants on without us.

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