

We Heart Our Hive

Q and Not U

It's a pleasure to reject for pleasure
Light all your cassettes on fire
It's a measure to protect
This birthday present from distress
It's a pleasure to reject the hide-and-go-seek
Anonymity of public swimming pools
It's a measure to protect this like a fragrance
Shut your windows, happy birthday
It's a pleasure to reject this distance
So light up the cassettes, all of the amateurs
Are canceled out for listening for the dulcet sounds
Of the new children's coterie safely singing in the rotary
We all reject for pleasure, then we swing
Right time, wrong face
I can not deny my own sweet taste
This city shows me, owns me, undecided
Witnesses claim to have found
That impossible sound of young adults
Learning how to shake it in the hospital
We all reject for pleasure, now we sing

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