

Living in detente

NoMeansNo

Living in detente where buildings grow so great
All the windows are black in secret state
Muttered voices with points that they must make
Rules of order that we'll negotiate
Living in detente is so enterprising, everyone loves the suspense
Living in detente is just where I want to live

You won't find it on any map cause it
Lies somewhere between peace and wartime, it's
One up on the Joneses, a vicious cycle where
Overthrow is check, overkill is mate
Living in detente is so mesmerizing, everyone walks in a daze
Living in detente where questions make dancers of people whose stories aren't straight

It's so quiet, it's so cool, it's so cold

Living in detente is just where I want to be