

I See the Math

Abandoned Pools

I feel the weight of all the hours
The clock runs in reverse for us
The hum of silence deafening
All colors turn to grey for us
I see the math the formulas the lines the graphs
What's yours is mine and mine is yours
We're smashing atoms in to dust
What's yours is mine and mine is yours
All is yours
I feel the weight of all the world
A concrete covered sea over us
In quiet desperation I will snap myself in half for us