

## Math Equation

Austra

You said I needed my own friends  
So I found them  
Then you fucked them  
And now I'm out of the picture  
A triangle before it ever joined together  
Kicked me off the grid  
Out of the spectrum  
Out of the confines of the graph, the rulers  
Plastic and pink from when we were kids  
I use to calculate  
The percentage, the moment, I was removed  
Subtracted  
Like a math equation

One plus one cannot equal three  
But who is one?  
Who is one?  
Who is going to be the one

To be joined with you  
To be joined with you  
To be joined with you  
To be joined with you

You said I needed my own friends  
Then you fucked them  
And now I'm out of the picture  
Like a math equation

One plus one cannot equal three  
It's illogical  
Impossible

Who is going to be the one  
To be joined with you?  
Who is going to be the one  
To be joined with you?

To be joined with you  
To be joined with you  
To be joined with you  
To be joined with you