

Done the Math

Headstones

I've done the math, calibrated the imperfections
I've got my slide-rule from school
You add it up, and it don't add up
And shed some light on it too

And I'm just inches close to the finish
I'll sit and bid you a due
I've calculated every combination
Every misdirection, every subtle deception

Kickstart my thinking, I was lost in space
Staring at a star on the moon
Negotiating the anticipation of re-entering the atmosphere
Too soon

Perhaps I laugh at the math and the observations
Maybe it's me who's come un-glued
I careful study at the situation
No one here is the fool

'Cause I'm just inches close to the finish
I'll sit and bid you a due
I've calculated every combination
Every misdirection, every social deception

Kickstart my thinking, I was lost in space
Staring at the door of my room
Negotiating the anticipation of re-entering the atmosphere
Too soon

I've done the math
I've done the math

And anytime I feel consumed
It's just one day to the next, the best I can do
Well, anytime I feel confused
Well, I won't just hold my breath and try to make it through

Well, every day I feel consumed
From one day to the next, the best I can do
And every day I feel un-glued
Well, I won't just hold my breath and try to make it through

I've done the math
I've done the math