I could take steps in this moon and that cloud Look at my breath and still feel the warm out This isn't about seasons,
Or about rhyme and reason
Trying to be smart but my 0's and my 1's
Only show starts in my toes and thumbs
Nothing adds up but agrees,
"You" becomes "us" and makes three

Cheers to such an old invention Dear, we touched the fourth dimension

Bottle rockets and time bombs and warheads
We could go back, or keep on, or be led
Follow me to the chapel, we're the kings of the castle
It's a science, but there's room to believe
In the riots, I find you and I breathe
This isn't for the weak hearts,
But everyone's here at some part

Here's to such an old invention Dear, we touched the fourth dimension Cheers to such an old invention Here's an honorable mention

I'm on moons and clouds
Where worlds wrap around
I'm on moons and clouds
Where worlds wrap around

Here's to such an old invention
Dear, we touched the fourth dimension
Cheers to such an old invention
Here's an honorable mention
We touched the fourth dimension
We touched the fourth dimension