

Can't identify surplus or deficits
'Til we've crawled through mud and rolled down through the trenches
And we've been at the highest of the summits
'Til you've held my hand too tight as we plummet

So many ones and zeroes, so many ones and zeroes
Is my name safe in your mouth?
So many ones and zeroes, so many ones and zeroes
Is my name safe in your mouth?

So many one, one, one, one, ones
So many ones, one, one, one, ones
Don't call me the one, one, one, one, one
'Less I'm the only one, one, one, one, one

Meet me in the only tense that is present
Hold my line of defense 'til I cement it
Will you follow me, intrinsic in motive
If it don't go the way that you suppose it?

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Is my name safe in your mouth?
So many ones and zeroes, so many ones and zeroes
Is my name safe in your mouth?

So many one, one, one, one, ones
So many ones, one, one, one, ones
Don't call me the one, one, one, one, one
'Less I'm the only one, one, one, one, one