

# Mathematics

## Radical Face

Get, get, gotta get it off my chest  
There's no chest

(Hahaha)

Get, get, gotta get it out my mouth  
It's turning sour, so ...

(No, no, no, no, no, no)

Get, get, gotta get it off my head  
There's no head

I lost it

Get, get, gotta get in my lungs  
My cold lungs

(Oh, they're built like engines)

We got minds (yeah!)  
We smear them all around this town

This dead town (yeah!)

We gotta, gotta get in  
We got bones, we got a lot to burn

They won't burn

Gotta bury them

We've got thumbs (yeah!)

We strap to our wrists

Our cold (-----), but ...

We do good

Yeah, we save things when we can

There's no chance now

Oh, but now? How'd you lose me?

I was in the dark just like everyone

Then all that violence poured out of my mouth

So get, get, gotta get a place to sleep

But don't sleep

'Cause they're coming

Black eyes, gotta get 'em off my skin

They're just dirt, but ...

(No, no, no, no, no, no, no)

Don't blink, 'cause there's never time to think

And close your mouth

They can smell you

I need sleep, gotta sleep it off, I'm fine

I'm not fine now

(No, no, no, no, no, no, no)

Not now, gotta keep myself in line

There's no line

Just follow, follow, follow

I'm alright (yeah!)

I found a scrap to eat

I can't eat

(Hahahahaha)

Long nails, they all have such long nails

Call 'em claws

'Cause they don't have no fingers

There's no time

There's never any time

There's no time

Just go back to sleep