

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