

All of my teachers were right  
I use math everyday in my life  
I add, subtract, divide  
And most the time it makes me wanna die

'Cause the number below my fear  
And the number below my spine  
And the numbers on the menu are always too high

So I don't know how low I have to go  
'Cause I wake up in my body and it never feels like home  
I feel like I'm in another person's house, I can't get out  
So I don't know how low I have to go

I wanna rewire my mind  
So I don't care if there's a space between my thighs  
It keeps me up at night  
To think I'll calculate until the day I die

'Cause the number below my feet  
And the number below my spine  
And the numbers on the menu are always too high

So I don't know how low I have to go  
'Cause I wake up in my body and it never feels like home  
I feel like I'm in another person's house, I can't get out  
So I don't know how low I have to go  
I don't know how low

All the numbers in my mind  
Are set out to ruin my life  
I don't wanna let them win, but they just might  
And I know this is a problem  
That I'm improperly solving  
When I say I'll just go lower one more time

So I don't know how low I have to go  
'Cause I wake up in my body and it never feels like home  
I feel like I'm in another person's house, I can't get out  
So I don't know how low I have to go  
I don't know how low  
No, I don't know how low I have to go

(I don't know how low)