

## One and One Is Three

Scorpions

Nothing else will set you free  
The simple things are hard to see  
When you can't find your strategy inside  
Tangled up in technology  
Enslaved by the economy  
A part of us is dying inside

Well, you can't stop the world from turning  
And you can look upon it differently  
You can't stop yourself from learning  
Then one and one makes three  
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You wonder why you're all alone  
You turn around your friends are gone  
You realize that all your hopes have died  
Strangled by bureaucracy  
A slave to the economy  
No semblance of humanity inside

You can swim the wildest sea  
If you hold on to your beliefs  
You can make yourself invisible  
If you climb the tallest tree  
If you help a blind man see  
If you make yourself invisible