

# Timothy Wright

## The Evens

Timothy Wright is never wrong  
But often mistaken for someone  
Who understands all of his numbers

But it appears  
When he appears at his counselor window  
His job is clear  
But his life is confusion

He has no clue  
Just what to do  
The sound of his voice  
Always keeps him much too busy

What's the point?  
He lost it all  
The only thing left is what he's leaving

He breaks in two, he was never one  
He breaks in two, he was never one  
Never one to be publicly broken

Jesus Christ, it would be nice,  
If he knew where his next meal was coming from

The fire burned out  
When the fuel fell on empty  
And Timothy thought he was the only one left standing

But he looked around  
And all he saw was the ground  
And then he knew the truth  
He was lying, lying, lying

What's the point?  
He lost it all  
The only thing left is what he's leaving

He breaks in two, he was never one  
He breaks in two, he was never one  
Never one to be publicly broken

Jesus Christ, it would be nice,  
If he knew that his last meal,  
His last meal,  
Was not a lie

But it really doesn't matter now  
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