Breathe this insecticide A present with no sender Silent Awaken a pro-efficiient, self-efficient right So fast that it can't duplicate Notice these fluctuations in your daily philosophy Cause your equation's not complete Can you feel it stab Your last best side Awaken a pro-efficient, self-efficient right That seems lost within your guise So fast that it can't duplicate Your equation's not complete One hunred and seventy-five degrees Tell me how it feels I want to know how it feels To be so wrong.