

Fourth Dimension

Hypocrisy

I could take steps on this moon and that cloud
Look at my breath and still feel the warm out
 This isn't about seasons
 Or about rhyme and reasons
Trying to be smart but my 0's and my 1's
Only show stars in my toes and my thumbs.
 Nothing adds up but agrees
 You becomes us and makes three
 Cheers to such an old invention
Dear, we touched the fourth dimension
Bottle rockets and time bombs and warheads
We could go back, or keep on, or be led
 Follow me to the chapel,
 We're the kings of the castle
It's a science but there's room to believe,
In the riots I'll find you, and I'll breathe
 This isn't for the weak hearts,

But everyone's here with some part
 Here's to such an old invention;
Dear, we touched the fourth dimension
 Cheers to such an old invention,
 Here's an honorable mention.
 I'm on moons and clouds
 Where worlds wrap around.
 I'm on moons and clouds
 Where worlds wrap around.
 Here's to such an old invention;
Dear, we touched the fourth dimension.
 Cheers to such an old invention,
 Here's an honorable mention.
We touched the fourth dimension.
We touched the fourth dimension.
We touched the fourth dimension.
 I'm on moons and clouds
 Where worlds wrap around.

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