

# We Are Numbers

## Division of Laura Lee

Fed up with myself  
staying inside  
why bother getting up  
cold hard words  
meaningless words  
on just how much a life is worth  
I submit to live a life feeling left over  
I submit to live a life where i have nothing  
lets blame the mailman  
we are numbers  
on your frame  
the voices in the other end  
who would care  
when i give up  
as the gold keeps comming in  
I submit to live a life feeling left over  
I submit to live a life where i have nothing

Lyrics provided by  
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