Numerical

Serafin

I don't need to win it
There is no joy in it
Must accept progression
Lose inept depression

Is this you in front of me
White line space, no subtlety
Strike no time, less thinking of
Me and mine and theory of

Cause I don't see this in my soul
And calling numerical
No, I don't see this in my soul
And calling numerical

Taking easy further
Less to please a learner
Of appreciating
Second to creation

Is this you in front of me
White line space, no subtlety
Strike no time, less thinking of
Me and mine and theory of

Cause I don't see this in my soul
And calling numerical
No, I don't see this in my soul
And calling numerical

But I don't see this in my soul
And calling numerical
No, I don't see this in my soul
And calling numerical

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