

# Fourth Dimension

## Groundation

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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