

# Numerical

## Dusky

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

This is 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  
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