Numbers

Tub Ring

I had the dream again the one where i just started to ascend and my vision grew much clearer

Then all the people and the buildings and the ground began to blend and i saw a set of numbers

I had the dream again the one where i was forced to take a train From Chicago to Atlanta

And when we reached top speed I had to give the current ETA So I grabbed a calculator

Ooh I'm a number, you're a number. can't you see?

And my cells are all dividing

Ooh I'm a number, you're a number. can't you see? and my race is multiplying

I walked into a store and bumped into a pyramid of cans And they fell into a pattern

And when the clerk came out he pointed at the triangle he planned And I had to know the tangent

I still think we have at least a million years to go until we reach the end Soon we'll overthrow the sky and use it for ourselves and all we comprehend

3.1415926 a work of fiction

ever think the circle is a trick?

grab a pen ill add it to the list. of comprehension

3.1415926

I still think the odds are good that you can make a bet on what will be the odds

When the numbers shape our world, and we control the shape we'll frolic with the gods

Someone grab Fermat another drink to stop his shouting ask him what the other scholars think.

If your margins are the missing link, I'll buy you paper Someone grab Fermat another drink

And so the story ends without the world collapsing on itself

And my computer started flashing

And when i checked the net I found that I accumulated wealth So i almost started laughing.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/