

Tub Ring, Numbers

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.