

A-Camp, Algebra

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Algebra
Why can't you just
Forget about algebra
It's all about you now
And all your talk
Of logic and formula
Could never help you now
Not anymore

Cause you were always
On the run
From the darkness
In your heart
So you wear it
On the outside
Of your chest

I have taken
The liberty
To tell your ghost to go
Bribing them with
Sunlight and sympathy
They promised not to show
For a while

Cause you were always
The little boy
Who couldn't keep it
To yourself
So your heart
Is on the outside
Of your chest

At the speed of light
You moved inside my home
Nothing is alright
If you are still alone

And your heart
Is greater than
The sum of you
And everyone

But still you're always
On the run
From the poison
In your lungs
And your heart
Is on the outside
Of your chest