

Amazing Transparent Man, Three

It's so much harder for you to get hurt, when you're lying on the ground
but with your head up to the ceiling, it's so much further to fall down
you never lead you always follow, you always walk a step behind
you always give heed to what others think, never using your own mind

It's time to tell you, why can't you see
Sometimes $1+1$ it equals three

Now you approach me with your problems,
your friends think differently than you
You say you can't wait till tomorrow,
you so can tell them all the shit you've been through
It goes to show your favorite weapon, is to button up your face
What you need is a prescription,
so you can get you some of your own space

It's time to tell you, why can't you see
Sometimes $1+1$ it equals three

As time goes by your growing weary, your growing tired every day
You kind of wish that you could go home,
so you could do things your own way
Don't you know it lays before you, opportunity sublime
Change of hearts just the beginning,
on the road that changes your own mind

It's time to tell you, why can't you see
Sometimes $1+1$ it equals three