

# Algebra

## A Camp

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