

# Numbers

Fish

One man, one time, one life, one night he had a vision,  
Two lanes of blacktop disappear into the night,  
Three calls were made to different numbers in four cities,  
Five minutes later the deal was falling into place,

Numbers, sorting out the numbers,

Six shells slid snugly deep inside the oily chambers,  
Seven hours until the pick up in the dawn,  
Eight hundred clicks of open road before the border,  
Nine lives were up, he knew the clock was ticking down,

Numbers, working on the numbers, only numbers,  
dealing with the numbers,

Ten kilos sweated in his mind and in the trailer,  
Eleven witnesses took him for a ride,  
Twelve angry men and true made up a swinging jury,  
Thirteen years were handed out he's going down,  
Unlucky number, dealing with the numbers,  
Do the numbers, counting down the numbers,  
All we do is multiply, subtract and divide,  
Adding to our problems in our calculating minds,  
Count me out your future, count me out your plans,  
a single individual, a solitary man, not a number,  
Name not a number.

Two pillars turned to dust and left the skyline,  
Two towers threw long shadows on our world,  
Nine eleven became twenty four seven,  
Ground zero, the countdown had begun,  
Numbers, only numbers, making up the numbers,  
making up the numbers,

All we do is multiply, subtract and divide,  
Adding to our problems in our calculating minds,  
Numbers, only numbers, making up the numbers,  
making up the numbers.  
Count me out your future, count me out your plans,  
a single individual, a solitary man, not a number,  
Name not a number.

Keep your head down don't attract attention,  
Don't spout opinions; don't stand out from the crowd,  
Keep out the spotlight hang in the shadows,  
Out in the open there's no place left to hide,

Do the numbers