He was accepted with Harvard at sixteen Child prodigy Math with specializing in complex analysis geometry Earned a PHD in mathematics early Youngest professor ever hired by U.C and Berkley A short-lived position He resigned in '69 with no apology Without an explanation given Social anxiety multiplied silently Disconnected entirely from society Built a cabin, became a survivalist Rejected electricity and modern sciences He cooked his dinner in a fire pit And watched the stars from afar where Orion sits The wilderness where the lions live Primitive like the times of the giant pyramids the Mayans built Then something caused his mind to chill A course solidified successfully the very first time he killed

## CHORUS:

What would you do, how far would you go

If you thought that you can change the world for the greater go
od

How would you know

What's right or wrong

Try to play God

Mail a bomb

To the CEO or the school or an airline

Do you justify murder for peace?

Do you believe that technology is the beast?

Imagine if your iPhone disappeared

That would be weird

Could you function in a world without technology

Or would you be scared?

Exploding octopus, block buster in the 6 finger hand Booby trap a box to shock the populace with wishful plans Initially ignored