

# The Size of Matter

Watchtower

Numeric truths evaluate  
What we are conditioned to think  
Signals, ideas, information  
And messages all interlink  
Taking account of images  
Pushing accuracy to the brink

But errors exist  
When gauging reality  
And glitches persist  
In actuality

The question lacks a conclusion  
The answer continues if it fades  
Attempting to pinpoint estimates  
With edges sharper than blades  
Compilations compute an average  
As the constancy retrogrades

To understand the matter  
It boils down to the parts  
Disentangle the factors  
With figures off of the charts  
To what degree can we take it?  
Whats the value of a face?  
How do we define existence?  
With numbers on a decimal place

In the universe thats microscopic  
Electrical forces overtake  
Time is short, ticking faster  
Few laws of gravity to break  
As a pest securely fastens  
To the surface as it crawls  
Hanging upside down it clings  
To the sheets, to the walls

In the universe beyond colossal  
Immense spheres taking shape  
Pulling mass toward the center  
Gravity cant escape

Countless sums show a difference  
Too numerous to neglect  
The slightest change having impact  
Results one would not expect  
The tipping point is critical  
Which leads to a drastic effect

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