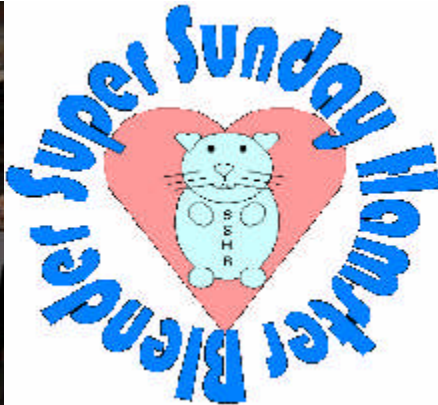


My Demography

(4.24.2007- J. Dassatti/D. Lamoureux/E. Lamoureux/R. Lamoureux)



This is my demography, I may have figured myself out
I know you like predictable, let's put the selfish in self-doubt
The votes are in, the polls are closed - you despise that I don't fit
Half of me thinks you're beautiful, half of me thinks you're full of shit

Don't calculate, I won't add up

This is my demography, these headlines, I can do without
We're all twenty-four/seven, and I get the feeling to clock out
Electrons are exhausting, everything is cleverly contrived
Control, alternate, and delete, is that the pattern to survive?

Don't calculate, I won't add up

This is my demography, but I'm afraid I'm past my prime
Someone selling me the afterlife, but I cannot afford the time
How much do we pay for pleasure, how much pain comes with warranty?
Why do you have to go inside, leave my demography to me.

Don't calculate, I won't add up
Don't calculate, I won't add up
Don't calculate, I won't add up