

## **Title: Pull the Pin**

relentless restlessness lingers on, lingers near today feels inspired, tomorrow pain in the rear

no division of love, no division of labor passion burnt to a crisp, right now my cup runneth over

these points form into elegant lines designing careful calculations, now i lost track of the time

raising questions, diligently walk through your steps cause when the logical ceases, patience must be kept

take control of your confusion conscientious conversions of these sounds of science, playing in my brain a subject so amazing, keeps me waiting just the observe these words and frequencies as the beats mate with my chemistry

these beats mate with my chemistry these beats mate with my chemistry these beats mate with my chemistry

put the fire on, feel the temperature rise i see the spinning of data and it puts me in overdrive

proof will speak truth to power, just lock in the steps pour it into the ether, have results come out yet?

resonate and shake, turn up the rate of the beat made with my chemistry i put on your plate

each question u ask, gets carried out with the wind put it in, pull the pin, let the centrifuge begin