

## **Derek Webb**

# **"Zeroes And Ones"**

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This was real  
Oh this was what you've all come to see and feel  
But I'm starting to doubt my reality  
'Cause it does not last long  
Once the cash is gone

Eventually all of this must become zeros and ones  
Everything, everywhere, everyone, zeros and ones

I'm in love  
Oh I love what I can convince you of  
'Cause I'm a prophet by trade  
And a salesman by blood  
Now I'm dying just to be  
A filtered, sub-cultural version of me

My blood is red  
Dripping on a page  
If I'm brave enough to cut myself  
But the more it sells  
It thins my blood

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