

# Any Number Can Sing

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The truth won't make us free.  
There are no magic words, no recipes, no spells.  
Dig deeper; we've only scratched the surface.

We don't know how it happened.  
History's the tale told by the victors.  
Dig deeper; there are stories never told.

Good works don't reconcile the ledger.  
The books stay out of balance.  
Dig deeper; all is not forgiven.

Listen.  
Sometimes when we listen we can hear.  
Dig deeper; listen to the sound of people digging.

Look.  
We unearth rotting corpses, bones and gold.  
Dig deeper; the treasure is still buried.

Dig until your spade strikes water.  
Dig until your spade strikes rock.  
Dig until you break the crust,  
uncap the molten metal at the core.

It's a long way down; dig deeper.