

# Modest Mouse, Night On The Sun

So, turn off the light 'cause it's night on the sun  
You're hopelessly hopeless  
I hope so, for you  
Freeze your blood and then stab it into in two  
Stab your blood into me and blend  
I eat my own blood and get filled up get filled up;  
I get filled up on me and end so turn off the light  
'cause it's night on the sun you're hopelessly hopeless  
I hope so, for you  
Turn off the light 'cause it's night on the sun  
You're hopelessly hopeless  
I hope so, for you  
Freeze your blood and then stab it into in two  
Stab your blood into me and end  
I eat my own blood and get filled up get filled up  
I get filled up on me and end  
Freeze your blood and then stab it into me  
Freeze your blood and then stab it into me  
Freeze your blood and then stab it in two into me and blend  
Turn off the light 'cause it's night on the sun  
You're hopelessly hopeless  
I hope so, for you  
Well there's one thing to know about this town  
It's five hundred miles underground; and that's alright  
Well there's one thing to know about this globe  
It's bound and it's willing to explode and that's alright  
Well there's one thing to know about this town  
Not a person doesn't want me underground  
There's one thing to know about this town  
It's five hundred miles underground; and that's ok  
There's one thing to know about this earth  
We're put here just to make more dirt; and that's ok  
night on the sun...