

# Mute Math, Stare At The Sun

How, how are we off on a tangent again?  
Oh, we say what we say, and the poison is breaking our skin  
Blame, what's to blame? It's an argument no one can win  
'Cause at best we don't know, and it's wearing us thin

And we stare at the sun, but we never see anything there  
Just a glare has become all that we'll ever see there  
And we stare at the sun, but we never see anything there  
All of nothing's become all that we'll ever see there

Cards, we are cards in a wheel spun around on the truth  
Maybe we don't need to know any more than we have to

And we stare at the sun, but we never see anything there  
Just a glare has become all that we'll ever see there  
And we stare at the sun, but we never see anything there  
All of nothing's become all that we'll ever see there

The sky is always wondering, what are these arguments about?  
You'd think we would notice our eyes are burning out  
We should have learned by now

And we stare at the sun but we never see anything there  
Just a glare has become all that we'll ever see there  
And we stare at the sun but we never see anything there  
All of nothing's become all that we'll ever see there  
It's all that we'll ever see there

And we stare at the sun...