MuteMath, 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 Cuz 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

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The sky is always wondering What are these arguments about? You'd think we would notice Our eyes are burning up We should have learned by now

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It's all that we'll ever see there

And we stare at the sun