

# 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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All that we'll ever see there  
And we stare at the sun  
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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