

# Stare At The Sun

Mutemath

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 the 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

Caught, we are caught  
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 the 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 think we would notice  
Our eyes are burning out  
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