A Sun That Never Sets

Our Last Night

Depressed and scared of death You believe in a sun that never sets When playing by the rules you didn't make You can't expect to win

Don't you want to live, don't you want to be free In a world where you can sin, but you don't have to pray

You claim that it's fake, and nothing is real But you slave away, so no one can steal The place in the sky where you'll go when you die I'm sorry, I just don't get it

You point your finger, you shake your head Living by the book you think you read I hate to say "I told you so" When the words are meaning your vote

You claim that it's fake, and nothing is real But you slave away, so no one can steal The place in the sky where you'll go when you die I'm sorry, I just don't get it

If I said I knew the truth, would you believe me? Would everything I do become your story? If I said I saw your god, would you believe me? Would my eyes become your only vision?

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Don't you want to live? Don't you want to be free? In a world where you can sin, but you don't have to pray

You claim that it's fake, and nothing is real But you slave away, so no one can steal The place in the sky where you'll go when you die I'm sorry, I just don't get it (I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry) I'm sorry, I just don't get it