

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

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The place in the sky where you'll go when you die
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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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(I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry)
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