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

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

It's all that we'll ever see there

And we stare at the sun