

# Simple Math

## Manchester Orchestra

Hunter eyes  
I'm lost and hardly noticed, slight goodbye  
I want to rip your lips off in my mouth  
And even in my greatest moment doubt  
The line between deceit and right now  
Simple math, it's how our bodies even got here  
Sinful math, the ebb and flow to multiply  
What if I was wrong and no one cared to mention  
What if it was true and all we thought was right was wrong?  
Simple math, the truth cannot be fractioned  
Either way...  
I imply to mitigate the guilt, we could align  
A perfectly constructed alibi  
To hush the violent guilt that eats and never dies  
In actual blame, they call me once the dark divides  
Simple math, it's why our bodies even lay here  
  
Sinful math, the truth cannot be fashioned  
What if you were crazy, would we have to listen then?  
What if we've been trying to get to where we've always been?  
What if I was wrong, and started trying to fix it?  
What if you believed me? Everything is brilliant  
Oh, oh, oh  
What if I've been trying to get to where I've always been?  
What if we've been trying to get to where we've always been?  
Simple math, believe me, all is brilliant  
What if we've been trying to kill the noise and silence?  
What if I was wrong and you had never questioned it?  
What if it was true, that all we thought was right, was wrong?  
Simple math, the truth cannot be fractioned  
I imply I've got to get it back then  
Oh, oh, oh

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