## **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 nowSimple 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 dividesSimple 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 brilliantOh, oh, ohWhat 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 thenOh, oh, oh

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