

# Hearts Unknown

## The Menzingers

Budding young philosophers sit down at the dinner table  
They all stand up to pay the bill but none of them are able  
    The kids, they're staring at their phones  
    They're calling it "communication"

They've been to the desert, they're part of the show

But they don't know what they don't know  
Brilliant young philosophers are making your decisions  
    A brother and sister come to blows over a broken television  
Now I'm staring at my phone, I'm not calling it communication  
    I've been to the desert, I'm part of the show  
The things I know, the things I know  
    Hearts unknown beat alone  
    Who's god will save your soul? Your soul is long gone

Songwriters

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