

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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