

## **Astronautalis**

# **"This is Our Science"**

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Touch fire, just to taste the truth  
Say ["You're gonna die young."] So are you  
We chase the lightning, 'cause we need to move  
This is our science, we've got nothing to prove

Tell me where you're going with that knife in your hand,  
yeah  
Tell me what you're thinking, boy, what do you got  
planned?  
See I don't trust your smile, I know your daddy lets you  
run wild as the wind  
I saw you touch her eyelids and I can see you want so  
clearly to kiss her lips

I got friend who walks the strip with a gun on his hip  
His reason is this: if people caught a glimpse they  
won't be talking shit  
And he can rest his heavy fists, he got hands to take  
teeth  
He don't need quarters to coax them from lips

To you, this is as crazy as it gets  
To the man with the bruises on hands, it only makes  
sense, yeah  
And that's the way that he is [(tooth-taker)]  
And that's the way that I live

I wasn't born in a boxcar, when I die bury me with  
crossed arms  
Underneath the tree up in the back yard  
Lip that coin in my pocket, yeah, it's a lost art  
Living what you're giving till it finally stops hearts

When us good guys die, we hope those that survive  
Can spin a solid lie to make us look real hard  
'Cause we ain't tough, tell em Stef  
[(We just deal with whatever comes up)]

This is for those who can't take a hint, find a hundred  
neighbors  
Ask if they could change their life, then what would  
they do different

Would it be little shifts or would it be some hidden  
dream  
From the bitter deep that no one even knows exists

To me it makes sense  
You can waste your time tossing blades of grass at the  
wind  
That you could swing fists and if it sinks ships  
Bury me at sea with my arms crossed and a smile upon  
my pink lips

Tell me this, put up your fingertips  
If you're living your life exactly the way that you  
wished, yeah  
And for the rest of us with our hands on our hips  
Our work is never done, we are Sisyphus

Tell me where you're going with that knife in your hand,  
yeah  
Tell me what you're thinking, boy, what do you got  
planned?  
I don't trust your smile, I know your daddy lets you run  
wild, wild as the wind  
I saw you touch her eyelids and I can see you want so  
clearly to kiss  
Kiss, kiss, kiss her lips

Touch fire [(touch fire)]  
Just to taste the truth [(just to taste the truth)]  
Say ["You're gonna die young."] [(you're gonna die  
young)]  
So are you [(so are you)]

We chase the lightning [(we chase the lightning)]  
'Cause we need to move [( 'cause we need to move)]  
This is our science [(this is our science)]  
We've got nothing to prove [(we've got nothing to  
prove)]

So you touch fire [(touch fire)]  
Just to taste the truth [(just to taste the truth)]  
Say ["You're gonna die young."] [(you're gonna die  
young)]  
So are you [(so are you)]

We chase the lightning [(we chase the lightning)]  
'Cause we need to move [( 'cause we need to move)]  
This is our science [(this is our science)]  
We've got nothing to prove [(we've got nothing to  
prove)].

Touch fire

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