

Climbing, building me up, tearing me down
Lifted back up we are climbing
All of this time
Drifting right back to the ground
Building me up, tearing me down
Lifted back up we are climbing
All of this time
Drifting right back to the ground
Suddenly, suddenly, suddenly, suddenly
Questioning and saying
Our opinions, they're failing
They're constantly changing
Our ignorance, remaining
We're hoping and waiting
We're living, but dying
While trying to find out
My meaning isn't planned out
Come to the conclusion
Might as well be an illusion
We're trying to find out
I did nothing, but shut out