

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