

Today he's always right.
Like every other day.
He's always never wrong.
Like he cares anyway.
And even though he knows.
That he won't get too far.
He's traveled all this way.
And he'll still keep hanging on.
Now you've come too far to turn back.
You've done enough. Do you quit?
I've done it all. Have you seen?
You've come too far. Have I?