

# Stanley Climbfall

Lifehouse

Quiet, seems like an honest world  
You're begging for the baker's bread  
When the money's out, stand, climb, and fall  
You carry the world, can't carry your hope

When the world is falling down  
And another breaks and another falls  
Four losers always make the winner's day  
Stand, climb, and fall, you carry the weight, can't carry it al  
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Are you falling, are you faking?  
Are you killing, are you breaking?  
Well am I burning and am I only melting?  
These diamonds in the making

When I'm at the end of myself  
Everything you want  
When nothing seems to satisfy me  
Take anything you want

Quiet, a sound you know so well  
You're living just to make it through another day  
Stand, climb, and fall  
You carry the world, can't carry your hope

Are you falling, are you faking?  
Are you killing, are you breaking?  
Am I'm burning am I only melting?  
These diamonds in the making

When I'm at the end of myself  
Everything you want  
When nothing seems to satisfy me  
Take anything you want  
Take anything you want  
Take anything you want

Quiet