

The Trek

Primus

The excursion begins in revelry
But the miles compile a sense of disparity
And the day becomes perilously long

The best way to cope
When the end of your rope
Is dangling in your face
Imagine the taste
Of the glory that awaits all ahead

Don't lose heart, comrades
It's over that hill
It's over that hill
The very next hill
Don't lose heart, comrades
It's over that hill
Paradise is just over that hill

Trudging through life
Dodging peril and strife
Filling those days
With a lackadaisical malaise
The adventure seems perilously long

The best way to cope
When the end of your rope
Is dangling in your face
Imagine the taste
Of the glory that awaits all ahead

Don't lose heart, comrades
It's over that hill
It's over that hill
The very next hill
Don't lose heart, comrades
It's over that hill
Paradise is just over that hill

As the miles compile
And the journey still seems perilously long

The best way to cope
When the end of your rope
Is dangling in your face
Imagine the taste
Of the glory that awaits all ahead

Don't lose heart, comrades
It's over that hill
It's over that hill
The very next hill
Don't lose heart, comrades
It's over that hill
Paradise is just over that hill
Over the very next
Over the very next hill...

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