Dredg, Yatahze

climbing
building us up
tearing me down
lifted back up we are climbing
all of this time
drifting right back to the ground

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 tring to find out my meaning isn't planned out come to the conclusion might as well be an illusion while trying to find out I did nothing, but shut out