

# Frameshift, Message From The Moutain

Mount Improbable rears up from the plain  
Standing tall in the rarefied sky  
Once we crawled along its base  
It seemed these cliffs could never be climbed

Unattainable heights they tower above  
Drive the bravest man to give up  
We know it has been scaled before but how  
Can you tell me? Do you comprehend?

Look around the other side  
And you will reach a distant land  
Who would have thought that you would find  
A gradual ascent

Cliffs and echoing canyons  
You'd be right to never ever wanna try  
But if you take it step by step  
The long way, it will lead up into the sky

Are you a man with time to spare?  
If so don't be concerned  
The back route's sure to get you there  
So tell me what have you learned

How do we fit in?  
It is not just random  
Not like a hurricane  
That just kept on blowing

Inch by inch we built  
This world of wonders  
Still we can't see the top  
Don't know where we're going

As you go up the hill you look around  
And see other wanderers travel  
Each on their own going up  
Some rest while others struggle

At the top you will find perfection  
It's a place you might never see  
Maybe at a different time  
Chance brings opportunity to us

Rise up, go on  
Until you reach the distant land  
Our past seems far below  
Down the trail

How do we fit in  
It is not just random  
Not like a hurricane  
That just kept on blowing

Inch by inch we built  
This world of wonders  
Still we can't see the top  
Don't know where we're going

Too far along to ever think of turning back  
Too far to go to ever stop for rest  
What stands before seems far too steep to try

Rise above and survive  
Multiply and cease to be

How do we fit in?  
It is not just random  
Not like a hurricane  
That just kept on blowing

Inch by inch we built  
This world of wonders  
Still we can't see the top  
Don't know where we're going

How do we fit in?  
Tell me, are we sleeping?  
Can we go another step  
And keep on growing?