

# Ambulance LTD, Fearless

You say the hill's too steep to climb

Trying

You say you'd like to see me try

Climbing

You pick the place and I'll choose the time

And I'll climb the hill in my own way

Just wait a while for the right day

And as I rise above the treelines and the clouds

I look down hearing the sounds of the things you've said today

Fearlessly the idiot faced the crowd

Smiling

Mercyless the magistrate turns round

Frowning

And who's the fool who wears the crown

Go down in your own way

And every day is the right day

And as you rise above the fearlines in his crown

You look down hearing the sound of the faces in the crowd