

# Cursive, A Career In Transcendence

Congratulations

Looks like you've finally made it, boy  
You're a real major-leaguer now  
Mama must be so, so, so proud  
The word around  
Is that your nest was too cozy  
Well, some words are like bricks  
And so we build our fortresses

You're on your own now, boy  
I bet you've got the whole world figured out  
One man cleans up after the pony  
And another man rides that pony in,  
And prances around  
Isn't that what you were trained for?  
But your words weigh you down  
You've built your nest of bricks  
Built your nest of bricks...

All we are is all we'll be  
We think today, we say tomorrow  
All (we think) we are (today) is all (we say) we'll be (tomorrow)  
All (we think) we are (today) is all (we say) we'll be (tomorrow)