

# Pearl Jam, 1 2 Full

climbing on the mountain, floating out on the sea  
far from lights of a city, the elements they  
speak to me  
whispering that life, existed long before greed  
and balancing the world on its knee  
don't see some men as half empty, see them half  
full of shit  
thinking that we're all but slaves  
there ain't gonna be  
no middle anymore, it's been said before  
the haves be having more, yet still bored  
won't someone save?  
won't someone save the world?  
won't...  
won't...  
...