

# The Script, None The Wiser

Live today like there's no tomorrow,  
We sell our souls and our time is borrowed,  
We stole from heaven now there's hell to pay,  
So we better hope there's something higher,  
Were getting old and were none the wiser,  
We better hope there's something higher,  
Cos were getting old and were none the wiser,  
None the wiser...

We fill our minds up but our hearts are hollow,  
We hate the truth cos it's so hard to swallow,  
Were just for what we do not what we say,  
So we better hope there's something higher,  
Cos were getting old and were none the wiser,  
So we better hope there's something higher,  
Cos were getting old and were none the wiser,  
None the wiser...

Tell me how long must we ride this roller-coaster,  
Tell me how long till were back on solid ground,  
Cos if we don't stop to look a little closer,  
Whenever I see you, whenever I see you, you slow me down,  
Before our hearts before our hearts how much can we take?  
Before we die before we die how much can we break?  
Can we break...

So we better hope there's something higher,  
Cos were getting old and were none the wiser,  
And what we don't know now we'll never know,  
And what we don't show now we'll never show,  
And what we don't know now we'll never know,  
And what we don't show now we'll never show,  
And what we don't know now we'll never know,  
And what we don't show now we'll never show,  
And what we don't know now we'll never know,  
And what we don't show now we'll never show,  
And what we don't know now we'll never know,  
And what we don't show now we'll never show,