

# The Mountain

Benea Reach

Push up, without looking down  
Nothing can make us turn around  
We're gonna pull up and we won't stop  
Until we reach the top

Climbing up the mountain  
On the steepest mountain wall  
One false grip. One false step  
Becomes a merciless fall

Tiring ascent, so tiring  
But we are still ascending

Gotta push up and gotta pull up higher  
For us the only way is up  
But it's a long way up and a long way down

Following the mountain higher - Higher  
Without fear of ever falling - Falling down  
We are following the mountain higher - Higher  
There is no limit to how high - How high we can go

Go, go, go all the way to the top

Push up, without looking down  
Nothing can make us turn around  
We're gonna pull up and we won't stop  
Until we reach all the way to the top