The lower centers in me revolve around
Derive their meaning from my self will
As I watch the sun highlight your Midas touch
Conscious light gets through somehow

Yet I always fail to notice Yet I always fail to notice I'm always headed for the ground

Running down the way up

The visible effect runs through my blood
As I watch the sun highlight your Midas touch
Conscious light gets through somehow
I always fail to notice
I'm heading for the ground

Has desire found a shady avenue? (Standing above, below me)
Has desire found a shady avenue? (Standing above, below me)
And I always fail to notice
Yet, I always fail to notice

Always running down the way up And you're standing there (Running down) Always running down the way up And you're standing there (Running down)

Always running down the way up And you're standing there (Running down) Always running down the way up And you're standing there (Running down)

And if we doubt we can hardly hope to shine And the sun could eventually be outshone

Always running down the way up And you're standing there (Running down) Always running down the way up And you're standing there (Running down)

Always running down the way up And you're standing there (Running down)
Always running down the way up And you're standing there (Running down)
The way up

And conscious light gets through somehow

Yet, I fail to notice
Then I'm heading for the ground
Always running down the way up

Always running down the way up And you're standing there (Running down)
Always running down the way up And you're standing there (Running down)
The way up