

Stanley Climbfall

Lifehouse

Quiet, seems like an honest world
You're begging for the baker's bread
When the money's out, stand, climb, and fall
You carry the world, can't carry your hope

When the world is falling down
And another breaks and another falls
Four losers always make the winner's day
Stand, climb, and fall, you carry the weight, can't carry it al
l

Are you falling, are you faking?
Are you killing, are you breaking?
Well am I burning and am I only melting?
These diamonds in the making

When I'm at the end of myself
Everything you want
When nothing seems to satisfy me
Take anything you want

Quiet, a sound you know so well
You're living just to make it through another day
Stand, climb, and fall
You carry the world, can't carry your hope

Are you falling, are you faking?
Are you killing, are you breaking?
Am I'm burning am I only melting?
These diamonds in the making

When I'm at the end of myself
Everything you want
When nothing seems to satisfy me
Take anything you want
Take anything you want
Take anything you want

Quiet