You can try to keep me down
You can try to keep me under
But you'll never get my will,
You'll never take my will to fight
'Cause I was born at the bottom of this mountain
I'm scared and I'll probably climb it ,
Climb it till the day I die

All the things I know I needed Just keeps me going All the things I never had Just keeps me wanting it more Fighting for it all

I know I'm not that pretty
I'm only avid smart
With an overwhelming uncanny need just to need to survive
But you can dig a grave six feet under
But you'll have to take me up
'Cause you know I won't be going high

All the things I know I've needed Just keeps me searching All the things I never had Just keeps me wanting it more Fighting for it all

I never had a hero
Never met a saint
And there's nothing on this earth I can take with me
Anyway

All the things I know I've needed Just keeps me going All the things I never had Just keeps me wanting it more Fighting for it all Fighting for it all

So, you can try to keep me down You can try to keep me under But you'll never get my will, You'll never take my will to fight