```
Finding it hard to differentiate
Are my proclivities of society
Or innate
Well, the source is irrelevant
When it comes to truth
And the truth is I want the same thing that you do
Childlike curiosity about my fate
Is the only thing
That makes me stay
It keeps me alive
It keeps me alive
It keeps me alive
It keeps me breathin' right
And yet the holy grail beckons
"Hey, your chalice could still be filled some day by someone"
Childlike curiosity about my fate
Is the only thing that makes me stay
Though I've never been a sucker for co-dependency
I'm taken by the possibility
It keeps me alive
It keeps me alive
It keeps me alive
Oh, it keeps me breathin' right
```