I'm running up a spiral staircase, Drilling a hole in the ground. And the staicase is winning, And my head is spinning, And I don't even dare to look round.

I'm running up a spiral staircase
I can't reach the top.
I'm running up a spiral staircase
And I'm too scared to stop.
And there's nothing anybody can do
To stop the staicase, like a giant corkscrew,
From spinning around and around and around and around.

Now in the begining I only saw you When the staircase hit your vision line. But now that it's moving around so fast I can see you all of the time.

I'm running up a spiral staircase
I can't reach the top.
I'm running up a spiral staircase
And I'm too scared to stop.
And there's nothing anybody can do
To stop the staicase, like a giant corkscrew,
From spinning around and around and around.

Now in the begining it was moving so slowly I never noticed it at first.
But now that it's moving round so fast I think my head is gonna burst.

I'm running up a spiral staircase
I can't reach the top.
I'm running up a spiral staircase
And I'm too scared to stop.
And I believe that I'm gonna shot through
To stop the staicase, like a giant corkscrew,
From spinning around and around and around.

Now without a doubt I'm a-wearing out And I'm really begining to tire. I know the staircase is steel but it just about feels As though it's gonna catch on fire.

I'm running up a spiral staircase
I can't reach the top.
I'm running up a spiral staircase
And I'm too scared to stop.
And I believe that I'm gonna shot through
To stop the staicase, like a giant corkscrew,
From spinning around and around and around.