The prize is worth the working for The prize is worth the waiting for

Waiting for years In the dirt and the tears
Is no compromise
Stand up and fight
For the right
To be someone in others eyes
The popular sin
Of us all giving in
Won't reveal the prize

The prize is worth the working for The prize is worth the waiting for

Running up hills
And the battle of wills
Used to wear you down

The pressures of life
Used to cut like a knife
At this humble clown
The taunts and the jokes
Of the carnival chokes
On your fearful cries
The popular sound
Of us all giving in
Won't reveal the prize

The prize is worth the working for The prize is worth the waiting for

You were the proud believer Oh, don't you want the pride again The prize

The prize is worth the working for The prize is worth the waiting for (4x)