

Mount Neverest

Bambix

At some base-camp is where we began
An expedition to where we will end
Setbacks conquered and glimpses of gold
Overwhelmed by the power it involved
But all the money it will bring
Then I can't choose what to sing
So all the lyrics need rewriting
I will never loose my soul
Won't get rich from rock'n roll
So be it.

Large and clear views revealed what we had
We set up camps did a lot of attempts
Well disposed for attacks from the mob
Going up and down Succeeded to our top
But all the money it will bring
Then I can't choose what to sing
So all the lyrics need rewriting
I will never loose my soul
Won't get rich from rock'n roll
So be it

All the spirit that we got just by playing our songs
All the people that we met who would gladly sing along
Gave us everything we wanted
And sometimes even more
Gave us the power. that's what we did it for
We are ready for the party
Come up now we're gonna wreck the place
We are ready for the party
Come up now, let's celebrate these days