

I'm on a mission to find  
I'm on a mission to find  
I'm on a mission to find what I've been missing  
I wish she wasn't concerned  
I wish she wasn't but  
I'm on a road to high  
I'm on a road to high  
I'm on a road to higher ground now  
Don't wait for me  
Don't wait for me

Always on to the next one  
On to the next one  
On to the next one  
Can't you see a pattern taking shape before your eyes  
Always on to the next one  
On to the next one  
On to the next one  
Oh always on to the next one  
On to the next one  
On to the next one

You and me need a little fun progress lost business won  
What we need intelligence rest in peace sweet conscience  
Vultures fly swoop down low catch prey pick your bones  
We were not meant to live like this  
We're always tired always sick