Unsatisfied need makes you push forward Greed, striving for its reward Like a racer on the mark, you burn your rubber Like a starving shark looking for its supper You run, run, run, run, run Until it makes no sense Your feet are sore but you're still running For accomplishment In this eternal marathon for success Another day, another dollar, undying motto of success Slowly to the top Is it lonely on the top? Is it lonely on the top? Ah, tell me is there anyone for you? (For you, for you) Is it lonely on the top? Ah, tell me is there anyone for you? (For you, for you) The lane is overcrowded But the top is just for one While the one is climbing The rest are falling down You climb, climb, climb, climb But the top is rising too The track is getting longer And it's leading to your tomb You're not afraid to lose your mind In the name of profit Red ribbon is the finish And the finish in the coffin Is it lonely on the top? Ah, tell me is there anyone for you? (For you, for you) Is it lonely on the top? Ah, tell me is there anyone for you? (For you, for you) Who ran beside is left behind Begging for help on his knees Begging for help in tears He whom you've started with, oh The weak stepped aside, losers are crying The weak stepped aside, losers are crying The defeated will live in pain You hit the top No surprise! But who will give you the prize?

It's a race against yourself

Nobody else will meet you there, yeah