

# The Trek

Primus

The excursion begins in revelry  
But the miles compile a sense of disparity  
And the day becomes perilously long

The best way to cope  
When the end of your rope  
Is dangling in your face  
Imagine the taste  
Of the glory that awaits all ahead

Don't lose heart, comrades  
It's over that hill  
It's over that hill  
The very next hill  
Don't lose heart, comrades  
It's over that hill  
Paradise is just over that hill

Trudging through life  
Dodging peril and strife  
Filling those days  
With a lackadaisical malaise  
The adventure seems perilously long

The best way to cope  
When the end of your rope  
Is dangling in your face  
Imagine the taste  
Of the glory that awaits all ahead

Don't lose heart, comrades  
It's over that hill  
It's over that hill  
The very next hill  
Don't lose heart, comrades  
It's over that hill  
Paradise is just over that hill

As the miles compile  
And the journey still seems perilously long

The best way to cope  
When the end of your rope  
Is dangling in your face  
Imagine the taste  
Of the glory that awaits all ahead

Don't lose heart, comrades  
It's over that hill  
It's over that hill  
The very next hill  
Don't lose heart, comrades  
It's over that hill  
Paradise is just over that hill  
Over the very next  
Over the very next hill...

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