

Woe to thee with fearful eyes, their lighthouse is burning up  
And down goes the ship in which they wasted their whole lives  
Cursed are tongues that speak in only can't's, and won't's, and  
Oh, what if the world went and died, left you buried in regrets  
You never kissed the ceiling

Broke are feet with timid souls that only move an inch, no more  
No, don't you even try to take a step the other way  
Useless are the hands that rule, they're tightly bound, so fake  
So full of fear that someday they're handed opportunity  
They never kissed the ceiling

Blessed are the minds that need no disguise  
That fly up o'er mountain  
Dance like an empress, you'll impress them all  
Unmask the beauty you're given

Oh, and shame to thee with harden hearts, feel for nothing, cry  
for none  
Your own flesh and blood, ripped of life before your eyes  
Sickened are the selfish souls that spread disease to those with hope  
They steal away the ones that try to save the mess they've made  
They never kissed the ceiling

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Oh, and kiss the ceiling

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