

I've been through rain and how bad it feels
Could get up hills and it's good for wills
It's strange outside but it's stranger in here
Well ah, little voice you don't always wanna hear but it's the
will

The will

Put me where you want me but I've still got

Got the will

The will

Push me to the breaking point

But I've still got

Got the will

To go on

Got a simple little song

That I sing along

To

I woke up and it

Felt like hell

You scrape on your arms but you can't even tell

Something got

Through to me

A little voice you don't always want to hear

And it's the will

The will

Put me where you want me

But I've still got

Got the will

Push me to the breaking point

But I've still got

Got the will

To go on

Got a simple little song

That I sing along

To

(Goes like this)