

Ramp

"All Men Taste Hell"

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All we are created
Created with ambitions
So different ways are taken by
Different life submissions

Freedom, career, money, priden
Human relations, family life
Crossroads positions we choose and try
But still we all have lies

All men taste hell
All men taste this hell

Still living for ideals
We slip away through time
For something we give ourselves
But something we leave behind

All men taste hell
All men taste this hell

This hell

Balance
We all search for
Frustration
We're all slaves of

All men taste hell
All men taste this hell

This hell
2. own way

Wake up man don't be afraid
Of the story of your life
See all these things we do
Do you think they're right?!

Think
There's a time for us to learn
To approach, to imitate

But there's a time to build
A way we can create

Facing one more day
Where everything seems so grey
You pay the price you have to pay
Fighting for your own way

Take it out from yourself
Face this truth you have to fight
Grab your future in your hand
Turn it into something bright

Scream it out and be yourself
Proud within your own beliefs
And never ever stop to think
That you can't reach your deepest dreams

Facing one more day
Where everything seems so grey
You pay the price you have to pay
Fighting for your own way

Our own way

I do believe in my own way
In steps I take among these days
So you don't care if people stare
We can't all say what we all say

Each one should have his own way

So I leave you with this tale
For you to carry on
Just think about this questions
We're living on

There's so much yet to find
To discover to combine
Just have an open view
An open mind

Still...
Facing one more day
Where everything seems so grey
You pay the price you have to pay
Fighting for your own way

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