

The Rasmus, What Ever

some kind of weird noise

Disaster strikes
I try to write
Describe the things I hold inside
This pride of mine still keeps me distant

these are the looms above this room
I'm trapped inside this silent tomb
I'm trapped because of my own resistance

What ever I say, what ever I write, what ever I do,
I'm not getting through
What ever I say, what ever I write, what ever I do,
I'm not getting through to you

Destruction's all surrounds my hopes
My future seems to stay unknown
All alone in need of some assistance

What ever I say, what ever I write, what ever I do,
I'm not getting through
What ever I say, what ever I write, what ever I do,
I'm not getting through to you

Oh
Here comes the fear again
Walls are closing in
Feels like I'm choking
Oh
Can't find the words to say
Drowning in despair
Smoke fills the air

What ever I say, what ever I write, what ever I do,
I'm not getting through
What ever I say, what ever I write, what ever I do,
I'm not getting through to you

Oh
Here comes the fear again
Walls are closing in
Smoke fills the air