

## Still Searching

Madball

new times draw upon me i cant foresee whats next.  
but i feel free to do what i have to do,  
i answer to, only g.o.d. i look up to. cant say ive changed,  
cant say that im still the same.  
i maintain through my mindstrains to figure out the next move without pain.  
still searching for the way to work it out,  
soul searching cant do nothing about what lies next on lifes list,  
will i live, will we ever get out?  
trapped visions that i must believe,  
so far away from i cant retreat.  
sometimes i find a way to get mine,  
other times im lost, im blind.  
the pressure gets hard B,  
i cant lose track its always on me.  
i cant stray cuz it wont go away,  
gotta figure out the next move day by day.  
times out!  
do or die, its my time, its my life, its my time,  
do or die. do or die, its our time-its our lives.  
times out.