

What Ever

The Rasmus

Disaster strikes
I try to write
Describe the things I hold inside
This private mind still keeps me distant
Disorder looms above this room
I'm trapped inside this silent tomb
I'm trying to get my mind off 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
(it?) 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

Ooh
Here comes the fear again
Walls are closing in
Feels like I'm choking
Ooh
Can't find the words to say
Drowning in this pain
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

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