

## 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