

Still Searching

Madball

New times draw upon me
I can't foresee what's next but I feel free
To do what I have to do
I answer to, only G O D I look up to Can't say I've changed
Can't say that I'm still the same
I maintain through my mind strains
To figure out the next move without pain I still searching for the way to work it out
I soul searching can't do nothing about
What's next on life's list will I live
And will we ever get out? Trapped visions that I must believe
So far away from I can't retreat
Sometimes I find a way to get mine
Other times I'm lost, I'm blind The pressure gets hard on me
I can't lose track its always on me
I can't stray 'cuz it won't go away
Gotta figure out the next move day by day I still searching for the way to work it out
I soul searching can't do nothing about
What's next on life's list, will I live Times out I do or die, it's my time
It's my life, it's my time
I do or die, it's your time
It's your life I still searching for the way to work it out
I soul searching can't do nothing about
What's next on life's list, will I live
And will we ever get out Times out

Songwriters

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DR. ZEUSS MUSIC

Lyrics provided by

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