

# All Men Taste Hell

## Ramp

All we are created  
Created with ambitions  
So different ways are taken by  
Different life submissions Freedom, career, money, pride  
Human relations, family life  
Crossroads positions we choose and try  
But still we all have lies All men taste hell  
All men taste this hell Still living for ideals  
We slip away through time  
For something we give ourselves  
But something we leave behind All men taste hell  
All men taste this hell This hell Balance  
We all search for  
Frustration  
We're all slaves of All men taste hell  
All men taste this hell This hell 2. own way Wake up man don't be afraid  
Of the story of your life  
See all these things we do  
Do you think they're right?! Think  
There's a time for us to learn  
To approach, to imitate  
But there's a time to build  
A way we can create Facing one more day  
Where everything seems so grey  
You pay the price you have to pay  
Fighting for your own way Take it out from yourself  
Face this truth you have to fight  
Grab your future in your hand  
Turn it into something bright Scream it out and be yourself  
Proud within your own beliefs  
And never ever stop to think  
That you can't reach your deepest dreams Facing one more day  
Where everything seems so grey  
You pay the price you have to pay  
Fighting for your own way Our own way I do believe in my own way  
In steps I take among these days  
So you don't care if people stare  
We can't all say what we all say Each one should have his own way So I leave you with this tale  
For you to carry on

Just think about this questions  
We're living on There's so much yet to find  
To discover to combine  
Just have an open view  
An open mind Still...  
Facing one more day  
Where everything seems so grey  
You pay the price you have to pay  
Fighting for your own way

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