

# RAMP, All Men Taste Hell

All we are created  
Created with ambitions  
So different ways are taken by  
Different life submissions

Freedom, career, money, priden  
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