

## Still The Same/Drum Solo

Viper

See the fools as they run away  
Crawling the stairs again  
Blinding season seems OK  
To leave is just another game.

Reasons to live my time  
Reasons to live  
A feel like having to hold inside  
All the questions from before.

Keep on knowing  
In distant skies  
We hide the meaning of our voiceless cries.  
So many answers

Who's to blame  
'Cause my existence Is still the same  
That's right!  
All the walls are falling

Looking from my room  
Everywhere seems nowhere  
Unless I see you soon.  
I'm the nearest trophy

Of your consequence  
Even moments in my mind  
Are no evidence.  
But I still live, I still live.

See the dreams as they drown away  
In oceans of today  
Lightning season seems OK  
If all the rest remains.