

Cave-In "Inspire"

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A vase of wilted flowers, for those who've lost their
powers
No use in treading water, when there's no air to
breathe in

Help me find a way to move on, standing in the way of
the sun
Help me find you, you, you, help you find me
Now who inspires you?

The moods are so abrasive, the sound is too
persuasive
Curve of the earth has gone straight, shall we go on
one last date?

Help me find a way to move on, standing in the way of
the sun
Help me find you, you, you, help you find me
Who inspires you?
I'm sorry to inform you, sometimes love can deform
you
No time for hesitating, the rifle's cocked and waiting
(aimed at me)

Help me find a way to move on, standing in the way of
the sun
Help me find you, you, you, help you find me
Now who inspires you?

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