

Cale Anderson

"Lacking Inspiration"

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There's a common place we'd visit,
To mend these broken abstract patterns,
That were stained to steel and glass.
The floor we stand on's getting soggy, why should we
pretend.
we're lacking inspiration.

I need a certain kind of frequency, you don't seem
entertained.
I miss the times i needed it, love bouncing through my
veins.
Your thoughts have become quite obscure, and mine
barely exist.
Though it seems absurd, I swear I'm sure of it.

Chorus: G,(am) E
I've felt awkward,
I was dead wrong.
I've been acting foolish,
I've taken my self to a dark and lonesome place.

I've felt so ugly,
I need peace.
Feeding on attention,
Where have you been?

Verse 2:
Life may seem pretty hard, if you don't know what to
do.
Though you look toward the light, your shadows fall
behind you.
Life could be my canvas, I could be the pen,
You could be the eraser, you could help me then.

Disease comes naturally to the ones who need it most,
Lacking inspiration.
In the formation of a heart, the soldiers just pretend.
Lacking inspiration.

This feels awkward,
They are dead and gone.

While we were acting foolish,
The fruits of the wealthy slowly lost thier taste.

They acted stupid,
They all wanted peace.
Feeding on attention,
Where have they been?

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