

Uninspired

Capsize

Is there anything left, worth fighting for? These days have got me wondering, what the fuck is a bright side? And is there hope? Or are we destined for pain our whole lives? I pray one night I'll be able to fall asleep without wondering if I'll wake up tomorrow. 'Cause fear has been riding my coat tails for the last 20 years. So loud I sing, is there anything worth fighting for? 'Cause all I ever see is the same bullshit attack our lives over and over. So loud I scream, is there anything left to believe in? We're searching for answers without knowing the questions. I've yet to go a day without being uninspired by the failure that surrounds my life. I've yet to go a day without being uninspired by the road blocks invading my life. It's time to turn, turn the tables on this fucking world. Give me something worth dieing for. This world won't break me. This world can't break me. No one can save me.