

## Wars With Words

Lower Than Atlantis

I'm wasting today  
Just like I did yesterday  
And I'm frustrated  
The words won't come out of my mouth  
Nothing to write about  
And I'm tearing out this page

Inspiration lost in thoughts  
I've got writer's block and I'm against the clock  
Hopefully, the melody accompanied by phrasing  
And delivery should be enough  
It'll have to be because I'm giving up

White paper black  
It's ink-filled and cross-hatched  
And I'm fucking knackered  
It's late and I'm drained, blaming brains  
Two weeks to get to this stage  
Wars with words rage