

Wasteland

Stand Atlantic

Why did you go?
Cause I thought I had you in the palm of my hand
I'm heading back home
How could I resist with these holes in my plans?

These streets all look the same
They're scratching out my name
In the corner of the pavement
Helps me find my way
And I won't be a slave
For the chance to restock
Too bad they chose to place my happy feet apart

This is a wasteland, motives are all that we have
So motivate me from the inside out
Of this wasteland, full of vacancy, a foolish place to dream
So motivate me from the inside out

Call it a masterpiece
This painted smile over apathy
I call it counterfeit
She's the way to keep what haunts me at bay
Don't wanna sell my soul
To weightless gold of the common mold
A story overtold
Is a lesson oversold

Wasteland, motives are all that we have
So motivate me from the inside out
Of this wasteland, full of vacancy, a foolish place to dream
So motivate me from the inside out

You didn't even dare to open the locks from the inside
I'll find peace and exist in that fact that at least I did what's right
In this wasteland
Motives are all that we have

This is a wasteland, motives are all that we have
So motivate me from the inside out
Of this wasteland, full of vacancy, a foolish place to dream
So motivate me, motivate me
From the inside out
So motivate me (motivate me)
From the inside out
From the inside out