

Less Than Jake, We, The Uninspired

Hey Miss "Die A Little"
Cuts and bruises will always heal
But you still pick your poisons
When you dream of alcohol and pills
Hey Miss "Die A Little"
How do you expect yourself to live?

Punch me awake.
We're the uninspired
There'll be no white flags over the heads
Of the sick and tired
This world is for the living not the dead
But we're still the uninspired

Hey Mr. "Always Wonder"
Why's the inside of your head so filled?
You can't see your future
Through all the walls that you've ever built
Hey Mr. "Always Wonder"
How do you expect yourself to live?

Punch me awake.
We're the uninspired
There'll be no white flags over the heads
Of the sick and tired
Maybe its the standing still that kills
What's alive inside us?
This world is for the living not the dead
But we're still the uninspired

March me in with the rank and file,
Bury me in deep denial,
I'll sit here and gladly smile,
With the rest of the uninspired

Punch me awake.
We're the uninspired
There'll be no white flags over the heads
Of the sick and tired
Maybe its the standing still that kills
What's alive inside us?
This world is for the living not the dead
But we're still the uninspired