

Yellowcard, Starstruck

Where is your inspiration,
you lost it oh so long ago
so much for innovation,
I saw this coming long before
You had no motivation,
your hopes are high but Trapped below,
This constant competition,
we've won but your still keeping score

But I grew up, wishing on a star
You think, I won't ever get too far

So high on dedication,
it feels so good to get away
From all this repetition,
this angry town, this battleground
So now we'll break tradition
we'll leave you swimming in our wake
Without your inspiration,
you won't survive
you'll surely drown

But I grew up, wishing on a star
You think, I won't ever get too far (2x)

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you lost it oh so long ago