

## Flame Of The Uninspired

k.d. lang

I spent a lifetime carving out my fate  
Things I like, things I hate  
My very nature is to criticize  
And to cut myself down to size.

On the cusp of compromise  
To living hell, I slipped and fell.  
I'm in the corner licking off my wound  
Loves come and go, all too soon

Looking back upon my life as such  
And the remedies, they cost too much  
Such a frail and fragile place  
This egg and shell upon my face.

Fueled by desire  
Wind adds to fire  
Flame of the uninspired

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