

# We, the Uninspired

Less Than Jake

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?  
Lest 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 it's 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  
We're the uninspired