

# Inspiration

Lone Justice

Nobody knows about inspiration  
Where it may hide or it's destination  
Forever seeking the fire of its presence  
And when it finally hits in its struggles and fits  
It's as precious as silence

What was bound in my soul  
Has now burst beyond control  
I can't contain it anymore  
Your love drowns lonely cold  
With the satisfying warmth of inspiration

I was spent, I lacked inspiration  
Too many false attempts had only left me vacant  
Potential trials, trapped in a crowded prison  
But your love is bold enough to bring a mighty flow  
To the driest river

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Has now burst beyond control  
I can't contain it anymore  
Your love drowns lonely cold  
With the satisfying warmth of inspiration

All is alive, there is no distance  
How my spirit longs for your inspiration  
So fill me up, fill me up, fill me up  
Oh, fill me, oh

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Has now burst beyond control  
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...

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Of inspiration  
Of inspiration  
Inspiration