

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

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

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

What was bound in my soul
Has now burst beyond control
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With the satisfying warmth of inspiration

...

With the satisfying warmth of inspiration

Of inspiration
Of inspiration
Inspiration