

# Uninspired

## Cartel

Im a bit overwhelmed, some may call it uninspired  
But what is there left to do when someones so young and admired?  
And whats the point of it all?  
If it just goes to waste  
If Im nothing more than currents riding on top of the waves So now Im writing this song  
Like Ive got something to say  
Well Ive said it before; Ill say it again till Im blue in the face  
And whats the point of it all?  
To come apart at the seams  
If Im never gonna be around to witness the dawn of my dreams Were not giving up  
No were not giving up Do I have courage to say, what appears in my mind?  
Or am I still censored by all that it means to comply? So now Ive found myself here, with this purpose and  
strength  
To brandish these words, spoken at last, spoken at length And now theyre selling us a way out, a bitter pill  
We cant afford the blood weve spilled  
Hold on to what you will, we cant afford it  
And theyre still calling it a way out, a lonely road  
We couldnt but we mustve known  
Oh no, were bowing out  
Theyre gonna miss us when were not around Put all emotion aside, no matter how hard you try  
Take what is buried inside  
You had it, you got it, goodbye Put all emotion aside, no matter how hard you try  
Take what is buried inside  
You had it, you got it, goodbye And now theyre selling us a way out, a bitter pill  
We cant afford the blood weve spilled  
Hold on to what you will, we cant afford it  
And theyre still calling it a way out, a lonely road  
We couldnt but we mustve known  
Oh no, were bowing out  
Theyre gonna miss us when were not around We cant afford the blood weve spilled  
Youre gonna miss us when were not around

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>