

Where is your inspiration
You lost it oh so long ago
So much for innovation
I saw this coming long before

You had no motivation
Your hopes are high but trapped below
This constant competition
We've won but you're still keeping score

But I grew up wishing on a star
You think I won't ever get too far

So high on dedication
It feels so good to get away
From all this repetition
This angry town, this battleground

So now we'll break tradition
We'll leave you swimming in our wake
Without your inspiration
You won't survive you'll surely drown

But I grew up wishing on a star
You think I won't ever get too far
So now I am wishing on a star
You think I won't ever get too far

Well I grew up wishing on a star
You think I won't ever get too far
So now I am wishing on a star
You think I won't ever get too far

Where is your inspiration
You lost it