

I, Pessimist

Alkaline Trio

I give thanks to the way you move
'Cause I'm workin' for a total blackout
The sun used to be one of my favorite drugs
Looks like that one's gonna kill us all

Dissappear, disappear
I don't need this body
It's so clear, way too clear
I'm not here with my mind

I'm runnin' on a great big tank again
But how long 'til I crash?
And then this tank's gonna burst again
Bring me down on my bare hands

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I don't need this body
It's so clear, way too clear
I'm not here with my mind

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And they say my soul is still alive
In the eyes of God
And maybe leavin' is not enough for me

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