

The Optimist

Anathema

Drive at night, slowly
Running in headlights, run away, run away
The great is scape and the slowly
But fall, it's too late to run away, run away

The life we left behind
See, they all are alike
The life we left behind
Dreaming all our life

We ride on hopes
Design our world
Let go of you and I
Run for eyes
Don't look behind