

## 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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