

## 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