

## Pessimist

Coldworker

Passion lost  
Empty life  
Wasting my time  
Battered sense of direction  
Scars run deeper by the day  
Brace myself  
Carry on  
Know deep inside  
Every effort is useless  
I will drag you down with me

Behold the pessimist  
Master of scepticism  
Pitch black perception of reality  
Cynic philosopher  
Turns hope into despair  
Always expect the worst  
Patience about to burst

Painted up  
The same routine  
Dysphoria burns  
As I go through the motions  
My face won't betray my thoughts  
Soon fed up  
Sick and tired  
This is my lot  
It will never get better  
Every day another grind

Always cogitating  
Dissecting every circumstance  
Worst-case scenarist  
The troops of misery advance  
Negative fixation  
Constantly assailed by strife  
Perfectly content with losing  
Failure is a way of life

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Manic  
You say I'm hopeless  
So anti-social  
Cannot perceive the real me

No gratification  
Mock me cause I lack ambition  
There is no way of changing  
Eaten up by indecision

Waning inspiration  
Hopelessness invades my soul  
Weary from the chore  
Life as a loser takes its toll