

The Optimist

Turin Brakes

Sitting here, staring out the window
Traffic always makes me feel like I'm coming home
Cold blood bleeding, still at least I'm breathing
Patiently waiting, clinging on to my mobile phone

Cracked skull with a creepy mind inside
I'm planning the greatest of escapes, you know
Patiently waiting in the line
Soon I'm gonna stand up, yeah, I'm gonna rear up

And there's no escape, lonely planet
Oh, it's too late, lonely planet

Cold blood bleeding, still at least I'm breathing
Patiently waiting, soon I'm gonna take control

Cracked skull with a creepy mind inside
I'm planning the greatest of escapes
Patiently waiting in the line
Soon I'm gonna stand up, yeah, I'm gonna rear up

And there's no escape, lonely planet
Oh, it's too late, lonely planet