

Cure For Optimism

Porcupine Tree

Up there a mountain rises
Down here an ocean dives
A stranger with a head full of lead
Photographs me Steel bars and a doctor's note
Don't give up
They can plead and beg but don't let them fix your head
Outside a path to knowledge
Inside a waste of cells
A serpent with a mobile phone
Sweet talks me

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>