

# A Song For The Optimists

Atreyu

Blow the last candle out  
Let the wax harden  
I wish I could stop crying  
And I wish that someone still loved me  
Blow the last candle out  
Let the wax harden  
I wish I could stop crying  
And I wish that someone still loved me  
Just breathe and focus  
How can I, when the air is so cold and empty  
That my lungs froze right in my chest?  
I'll be honest, the silver linings  
Are getting harder and harder to manufacture  
And the smiles are so difficult to fake  
I'll be honest, the silver linings  
Are getting harder and harder to manufacture  
And the smiles are becoming so difficult for me to fake  
[Incomprehensible]  
What do I have to do or who do I have to kill  
To get what I want, what I need?  
What do I have to do or who do I have to kill  
To get what I want, what I need?  
Happiness is an emotion  
I was born to this world without, nothing pleases me  
I can never be satiated  
Through this toil I will breed my own distress  
And destroy my best hopes  
Fuck up the only things  
[Incomprehensible] I watched my aspirations crash into the ground  
On the backs of the angels that I've slain  
But I meant so well, I tried so hard  
Gave every bit of my soul to what end, to what end  
Desolation, desire, exhale, pass away  
Desolation, desire, exhale, pass away  
Desolation, desire, exhale and pass away

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