

Mr. Pessimist

Tears for Fears

Time will swallow
Your precious time
Like magic create the future What makes man so fickle?
Who put the daggers in those eyes?
Was it to learn
Through dark days of struggle?
Was it to burn
To burst all our bubbles?
Thunder and rain
Well the cynic flame will it heat, stick and blister?
Thunder and rain Evangelistic brother
Should be banging a tambourine
Go wash your hands and fingers
Till your mind is clean
Was it your fate
To sleep like a normal?
Time and decay
No man is immortal
Thunder and rain
Boredom and pain lit the cynical flame
Will it heat stick and blister?
Thunder and rain
Still try to resist the pessimist
The pessimist no no And these things I find
In the back of my mind
Where time lasts forever
I get all mixed
Think I'm all mankind
Listen Mr Pessimister
With your Catholic taste
Oh listen Mr Pessimister Pessimister
We do not relate
Listen Mr Pessimister, Pessimister, Pessimister
Mr Pessimister

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>