

Absurd Minds, Captivated

There's only the source, dark in itself, making everything shine
When all names and forms have been given up the real is with you
Break the bonds of memory and self-identification
And the shell will break by itself
All you need is you
It was the same ten thousand years ago
And will be the same ten thousand years hence
Man does not change over the ages
Problems remain the same

There is no need of a way out!
Don't you see that a way out
Is also part of the dream?
All you have to do is see
The dream is a dream
Then you'll get what you call reality

Having never left the house
You are asking for the way home
Confused for you are asleep