

Absurd Minds, I Offer It Just Once

There's the way, yet you sit tight. You will not know what I'll describe:
A state of mind, you are in, called ignorance, the mother of sin.
Your inner demon makes you blind. Self-satisfaction blocks your mind.
How many times you dropped a brick, but you don't care a pap for it.
And no one has done anything to you.
And no one has done anything to you.

Full of fret, full of hate - the things you say, the things you do.
A lot of pride circulates. Your little demon talks to you.
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A lot of pride circulates. Your little demon talks to you.
And no one has done anything to you.
And no one has done anything to you.

How can I tell you, that I hate you? You're hating yourself.
How can I tell you, that I like you? You need no one.
Here is my helping hand. Don't turn down, I offer it just once. I offer it just once.
How can I tell you, that I hate you? You're hating yourself.
How can I tell you, that I like you? You need no one.
Here is my helping hand. Don't turn down, I offer it just once. I offer it just once.
You're hating yourself.
You need no one.
I offer it just once.