

# Absurd Minds, Restrictive Delusion

We appeared as leaders  
We appeared as friends  
We appeared as teachers  
But you've not got it  
Think about it longer  
It won't do any harm  
Please don't distort our words  
We came to get you  
Another angle of view about your life  
We hoped you'd realize  
Knowledge doesn't mean to prove the things  
It means to feel them  
You kiss pictures  
You make processions  
You organize rituals  
Each confession  
You wear crosses, crystals and charms  
It seems you never change  
It's just a fashion  
You pour another coat of treacle over your image  
At the same time you smile  
Now you're totally creamed with tacky  
Meditations about love and God

You created tears  
Restrictive delusion  
Far away from truth you hunted us  
You created tears  
Religious confusion  
Far away from truth  
You get lost in the physical world