Neuroticfish, Waste

It's not necessary to say what you prefer A perfect lightweight future, nothing to despair I feel your happy-minded bitter patiency You chose the easiest way and call it reality

You think that all you own is everything that counts Your life has been worthwhile but since has not been found I raise my hands, enjoy the need Of all the thirsty minds awaiting light to see

I guess you're wasting me I guess you're wasting me

I see the light and want to know How this can be the way to go Your perfect life and history Is really not attracting me

See your mind with strange affection To manifest your self-deception I can't stand your decency I guess you are wasting me