

I Offer It Just Once

Absurd Minds

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.

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.

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!