

## Inflamed

### Absurd Minds

Scenes of misery are coming into everybody's parlors,  
motivating appaled well-meaning souls  
to do something to help.

I will never fall for anything or anymore.  
I will never fall for irruptive news.  
They have done everything they can do.  
You'll never bind me to you.  
Life is passing, time is gone.  
I'll never fall for anymore.

Once trapped in the fire,  
it's difficult to jerk me free.  
If the soul is inflamed,  
then there's activity.

I can't resist it.  
There's something from the outside that touches my sou.  
I don't know this feeling.  
There's something from the outside.  
Now everything's out of control.