

It's not necessary to say what you prefer
A perfect lightweight future, nothing to despair
I feel your happy-minded bitter patency
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