

## 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!