

## Offering

Cults

No I can't see, not yet  
Knowing it's so real to me  
Promise to try to forget  
If you're not here with me

Holding my eyes in the dust  
And would you shed a tear for me  
Know that I'm trying my best  
When you're not saving anything

Hanging at the end of the road  
Well I can make you an offering  
Such a telephonic job  
Well I can make you an offering

Know that this might be tense  
Well it's so real to me  
So hard to keep you impressed  
When you're not clear with me

Secrets kept off of your chest  
Well that's not how it has to be  
Now that we wasted our best  
And you have almost everything

Hanging at the end of the road  
Well I can make you an offering  
Such a telephonic job  
Well I can make you an offering

(Give back to) The one who first gave you  
(Give back to) The one that you know  
(Give back to) The one who forgave you  
(Give back to) Who showed you love

Hanging at the end of the road  
Well I can make you an offering  
Such a telephonic job  
Well I can make you an offering