

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