

Bridge To Solace

"I Offer It Just Once"

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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!

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