

# Diecast, Sacrifice

Tear a-way, from my life force  
Torn a-way, from my existence  
Take me away, from all reason  
Tearing away.

How does a soul solidify,  
And Create Destination!  
With extasy comes agony,  
But You Wont Mind A Ballance!

Must...  
Must De...  
Must Decide...  
Must Decide Sacrafice!

Emotion Stands on High,  
Living and Dying by the Sword.  
Weight of the Risk is Great,  
I Am Redeamed For the Passing.

Turn the Key,  
Push the Gate,  
Step by Step,  
INCH BY INCH!

Nows the time, my day is near.  
Come and see my inner fabric.  
Taking (chance, we're on the move?)  
am I correct, Evolution.  
It takes two halves to make a whole,  
How can I be complete if I'm alone.  
I must extend my life, for this I give my sacrafice.  
Can I travel this path alone? No.

Traveling this path alone.  
This path...

Counting down all my days 'til my future does unfold,  
will you hold on, on to me, or just let go.

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Tearing away.

Now Where my faith exists undying and forever,  
belive the words I scratch,  
And bestow of your worth.  
Strengthen your sanity,  
Everyone in Due Time...  
In...  
Due...  
Time...  
WHY...