

# Sinead O' Connor, Sacrifice

it's a human sign  
when things go wrong  
when the scent of her lingers  
and temptation's strong  
into the boundaries  
of each married man  
sweet deceit comes callin'  
and negativity lands  
cold, cold heart  
hard done by you  
some things look better baby  
just passin' through  
and it's no sacrifice  
just a simple word  
it's two hearts living  
in two seperate worlds  
and it's no sacrifice  
no sacrifice  
no sacrifice at all  
mutual misunderstandings  
after the fact  
sensitivity builds a prison  
in the final act  
we lose direction  
no stone unturned  
no tears to damn you  
when jealousy burns  
cold, cold heart  
hard done by you  
some things look better baby  
just passing through  
and it's no sacrifice  
just a simple word  
it's two hearts living  
in two seperate worlds  
but it's no sacrifice  
no sacrifice  
no sacrifice at all  
I gave my heart  
I gave my heart  
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I gave my heart