

Living Sacrifice, Burn The End

Burn the end and fall away
Try to look the best to portray this death
The air around me is cloudy, smells like cancer
Seems like my need to be something God's not called me to be
Give me that feeling I've fooled myself
Concerned with perception, can't come off looking weak
Least of all with you
If I need this image to be me
Then where is my God able to shine through?
Burn the end, fall away
Light up another representation of my insecurity
When I stumble, don't follow my small rebellion
Corruption collapse
Compromise will breed corruption