

# Living Sacrifice, Something More

Origin of consciousness,  
Fat acid rhetoric  
Promulgate me mentally  
Twisted to no deity  
Interpret your reality,  
Sell to me no absolutes  
Moral relativity,  
This world is false  
Something more  
I have a soul  
Of not flesh and bone  
I have a Spirit  
That cries out to know God  
The speculation seems so vague  
It does not fulfill  
What's real inside of me  
Don't pacify spiritual  
Teach me to be me in Christ  
Origin of consciousness  
Spiritual  
I am not what meets the eye