

# Sacrifice, Flesh

I see a vision  
Daydreams of something I  
need  
Before I wake from this daze  
My sense of wrong has  
depleted

Memory under amnesia  
I must have this flesh

Fallen to psychosis  
No way can I comprehend  
I've lost all control over  
Actions you can't prevent

Memory under amnesia  
I must have your flesh

I turn to face you  
The lifeless color of skin  
A victim of another  
That resides within

Memory under amnesia  
I must have her flesh