

# Yellow 5, Living Sacrifice

How is it that?  
I can be full of such  
Love and hate  
It's you that I love so much  
And you who makes me  
Hate this life so much  
How can that be?

Insomnia and depression  
Have their own ways of killing  
They melt your insides  
And fry your brain  
I have my own way of fun  
I sum up the thoughts in my head  
And carve the letters  
Into my skin  
I have no compassion  
I have no more value  
For your life or mine

I am so dark and cold  
I want to taste your blood  
I want to make you hurt  
Being like this  
Makes me forget who I am  
Not that I ever knew  
Who I was inside  
I have no intention  
Of making the best of things  
Cause I'm just a  
Living sacrifice