Sacrifice

Aesthetic Perfection

It's just a question of time before I forget Who you are and what it was to me I can't pretend to understand a thing What if it all comes back? It's not what was expected But there's no reason to keep holding on I feel contempt, I feel regret And now I see that nothing's changed

I'm breaking down and it's because of you I question why I made this sacrifice Everything I do is not enough for you I wonder, why do I feel this way?

Fighting against air, fighting against time I don't know where I'm headed anymore My blind progression leaves no impression Of the life I used to know Everything that was familiar Is now reduced to a pile of dust Memories have aged, many lives have changed So now it's time for me to do the same