**Living Sacrifice** 

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