

## 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