

Immolation

Messa

Which part of me will I sacrifice today
While I try to forget
The dagger you gave me tonight

Which part of my sleep will I lack today
While I try to chase away
The matter you gave me that time

It is like a beautiful weight on my heart
Please run away, please
It is like a beautiful weight on my heart
Please run away, please

The fever of recovering is a demon that sleeps
Inside of me
Inside of me

It is like a beautiful weight on my heart
Please run away, please
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