

Kwan **"Sacrifice"**

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Pranoia, sounds of hounds in the dark
Pounds my heart
Strikes the silence, before storm all is calm
Colds my mind
No remorse and not a word
No remorses to be heard
No remorse sounds so absurd
Sacrifice, I've had an insight in my life
You have become my sacrifice
Cold wind sweeping raging powers of sea
Drowning me
Bruised and bleeding
I'm left heaving on shore
Suis je mort
All the things I ever had
All the things I'll ever get
All the things I'd sacrifice
All of what I've left behind
All on what I can't decide
All our precius moments died
Not a thing to set me free
Not a word to give me peace
No remorse, no relief

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