

Paying the price of a sacrifice is like denying and doing without,

For the sole purpose and reason that life is worth saving and not to doubt;

For something will come at the sacrifice of something else in time,

When the best thing you can do is substitute yourself for the crime.

Now a sacrifice costs nearly everything and is a real expensive thing to pay,

For the life of a person is worth more than the mind of a whole single day;

And paying the price of extravagance is the sacrifice of something else,

That the cost of the indulgence is really a blessing to sacrifice that self.

Well the means and the way is a treatment of pains perfect pay,

And the hurt and the joy are like a loving hatred in a way;

For a sacrifice is expensive and the doing without kills the grey,

As you offer yourself for another in the hope God redeems of day.

God help me to understand why you had to pay for little me,

Why you were so strong and I could get away with deceit and see;

For the beauty of the exchange of Jesus Christ as a lamb on the cross,

Was a sufficient sacrifice for my sin and a receipt for the full cost.

I could not have done it without you at any given point in time,

For you were there watching over me at the tip of my pen in rhyme;

And it was cold callous murder that brought me down to my knees,

To ask forgiveness for something I didn't do but in turn you set me free.

Now I love you and need you but please don't sacrifice any more,

But fill us with love from your heart and comfort us to feel sure;

For the problem of fear and pain is the wisdom of a brand new idea,

That the life ever passed is perfect and was very rich and do dear.

**Signed,**

**Father Forever**