

SWEET SACRIFICE

Gtr. tuned down ½ step in Drop D tuning:

⑥ = D♭ ③ = G♭

⑤ = A♭ ② = B♭

④ = D ① = E

Words by AMY LEE
Music by AMY LEE and TERRY BALSAMO

Moderately ♩ = 96

Verse 1:

Guitar → G5

Piano → F#5

E♭5
D5

D5
C#5

1. It's true, we're all a lit-tle in - sane, but

p

G5
F#5

E♭5
D5

D5
C#5

it's so clear now that I'm un - chained.

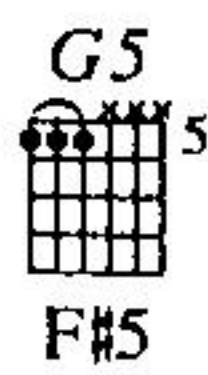
mf

G5
F#5

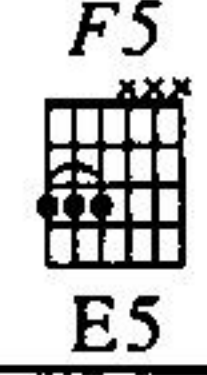
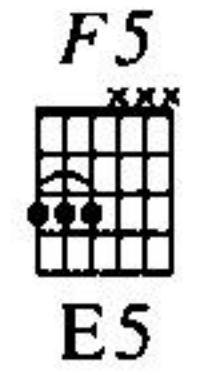
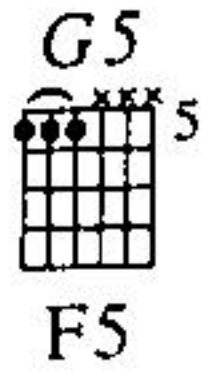
F5
E5

G5
F#5

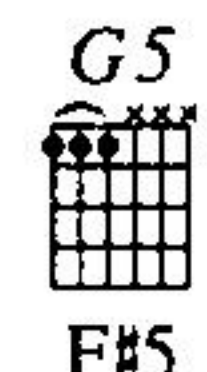
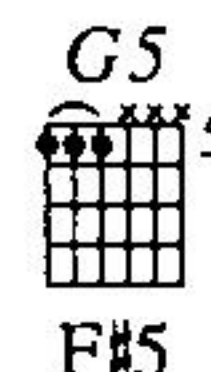
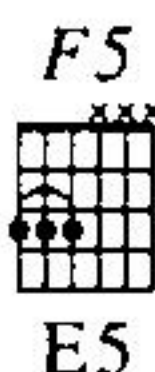
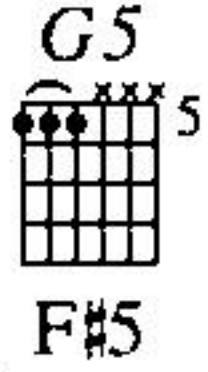
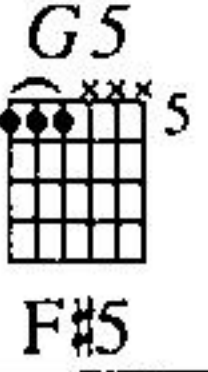
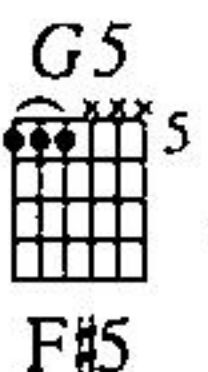
Fear is on - ly in our minds, tak - ing o - ver all



the time... Fear is on - ly in or minds, but it's

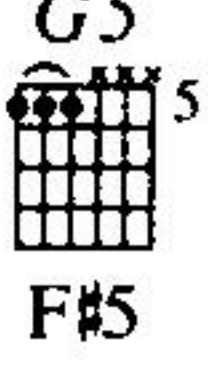
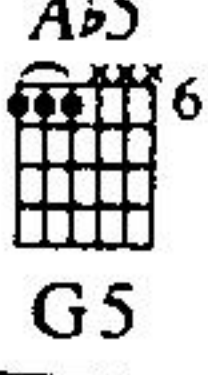
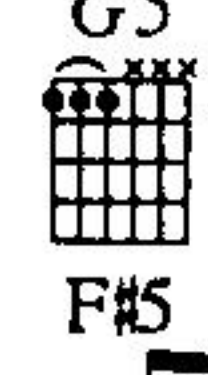
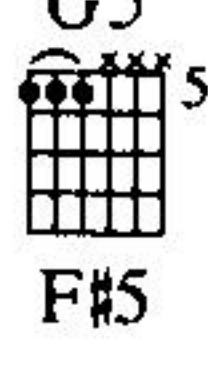
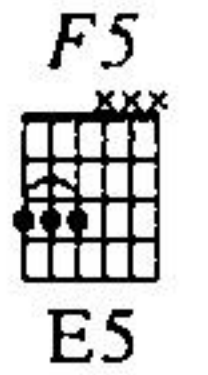
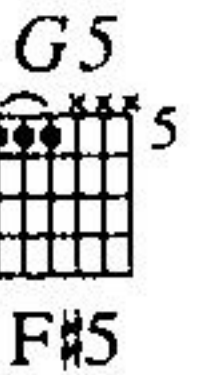
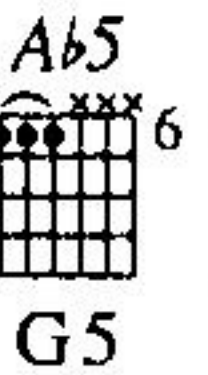
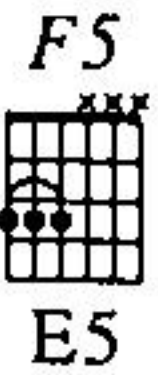
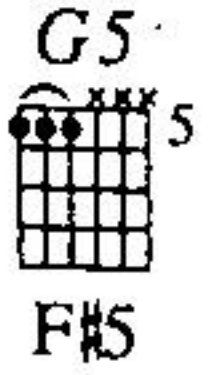


tak - ing o - ver all the time.



You

Chorus:



poor, sweet, in - no - cent thing, dry your eyes and tes -

G5
F#5

F5
E5

A#5
G5

G5
F#5

E#5
D5

G5
F#5

F5
E5

A#5
G5

G5
F#5

F5
E5

G5
F#5

F5
E5

A#5
G5

G5
F#5

F5
E5

ti - fy. You know you live to break me, don't.

G5
F#5

F5
E5

A#5
G5

G5
F#5

F5
E5

G5
F#5

F5
E5

A#5
G5

G5
F#5

F5
E5

E#5
D5

de - ny, sweet sac - ri - fice.

p

Verse 2:

G5
F#5

E#5
D5

D5
C#5

2. One day I'm gon-na for-get your name. And

G5
F#5

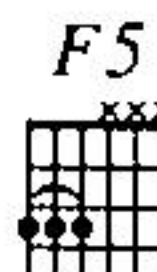
E#5
D5

one sweet day you're gon-na drown in my lost pain.



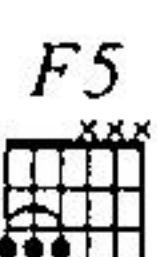


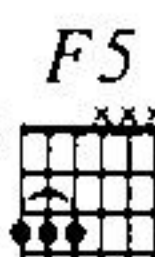

Fear is on - ly in our minds, tak - ing o - ver all

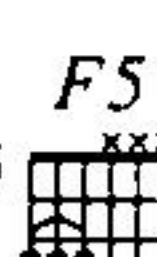


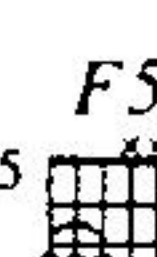



the time. Fear is on - ly in our minds, but it's tak - ing o - ver all





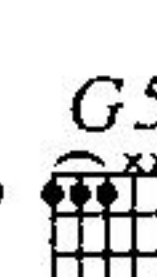
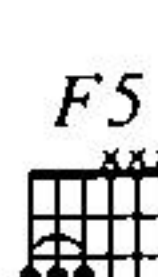




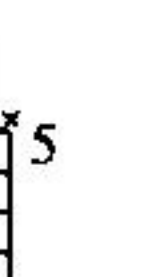
the time. You

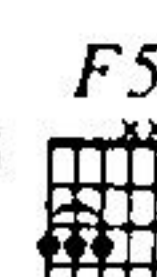
Chorus:

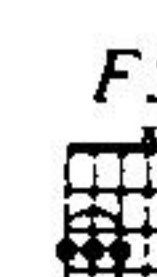


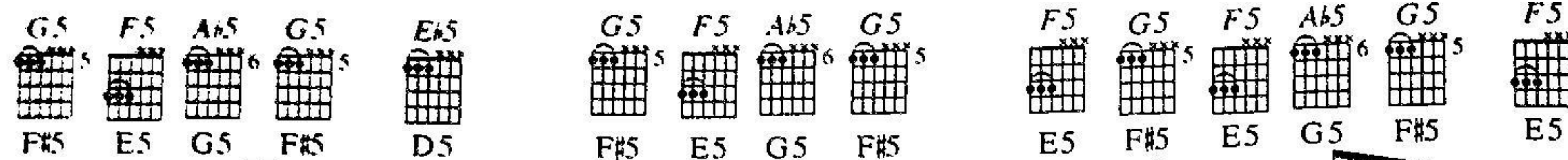


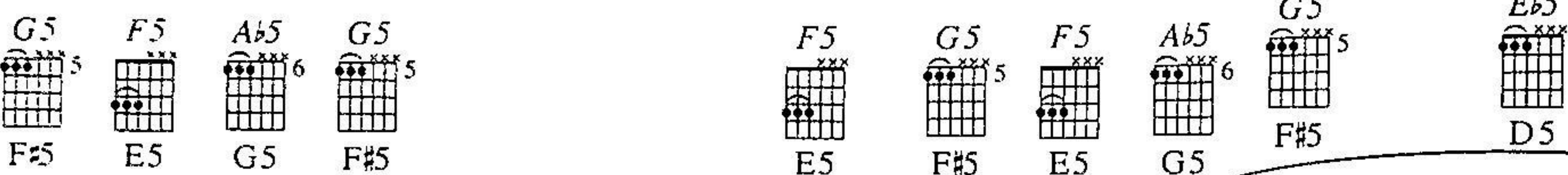


poor, sweet, in - no - cent thing, dry you eyes and tes -



ti - fy. And oh, you love to hate me, don't



you, hon - ey? I'm your sac - ri - fice.

Bridge:



(I dream in the darkness,

I sleep to die,

erase the silence,

erase my life.

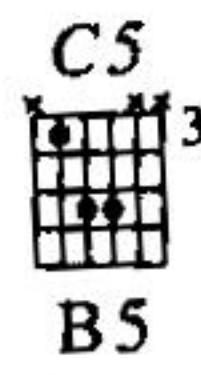
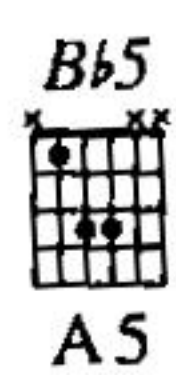
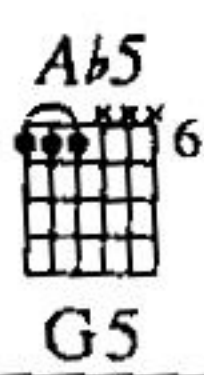
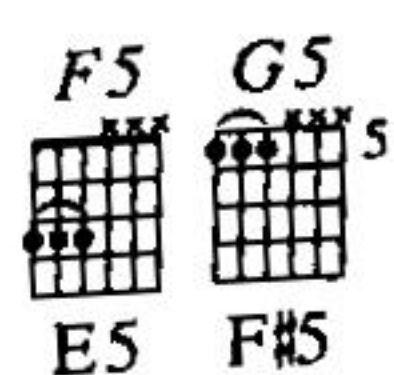
Do you won - der

Our burning ashes

why you hate?

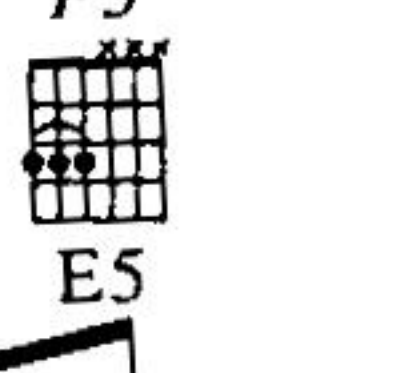
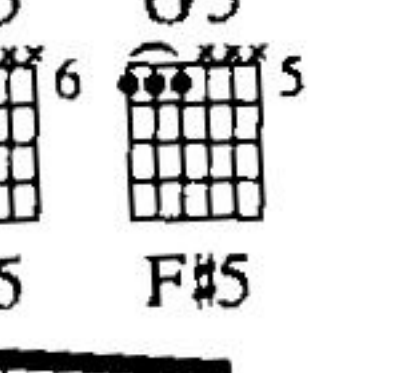
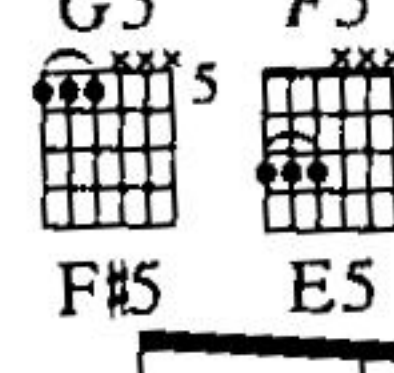
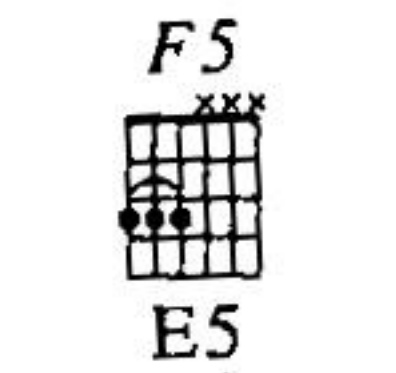
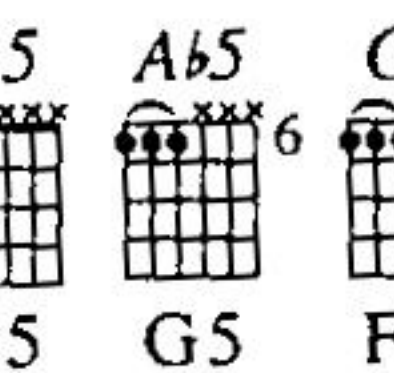
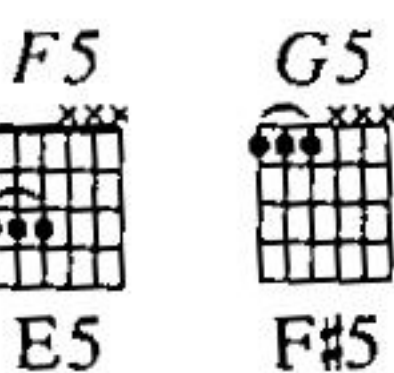
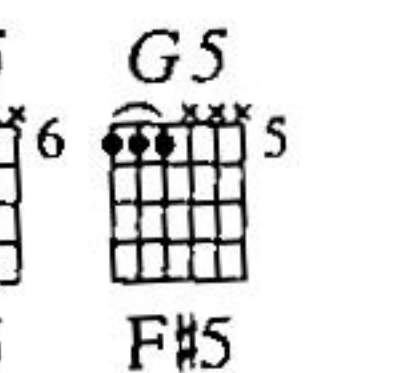
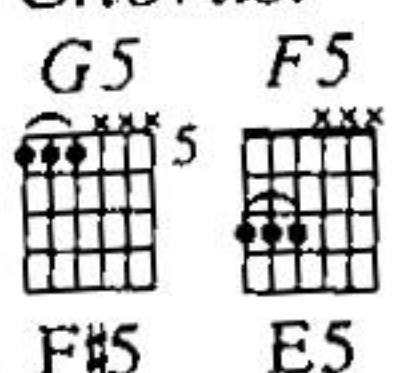
blacken the day,

Are you still

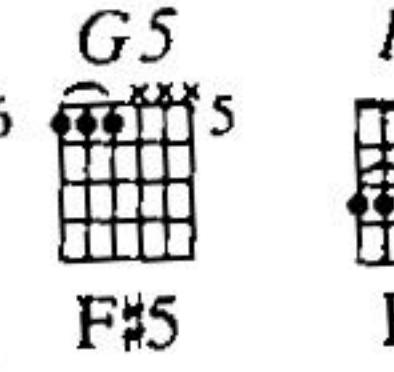
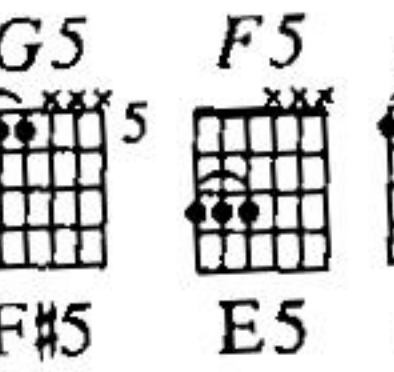
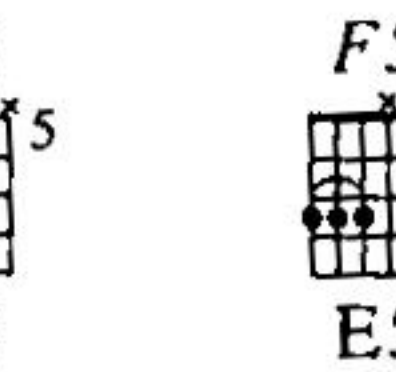
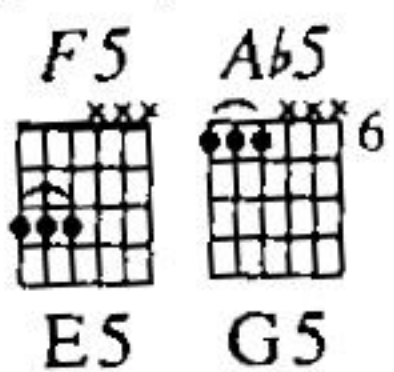
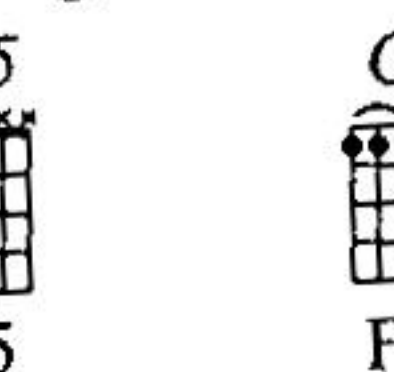
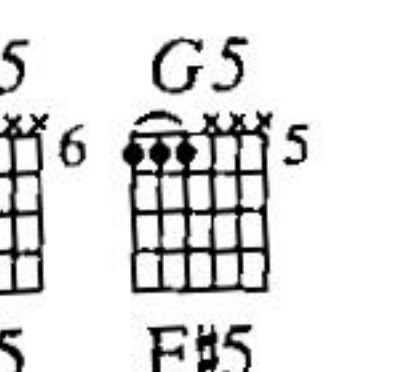
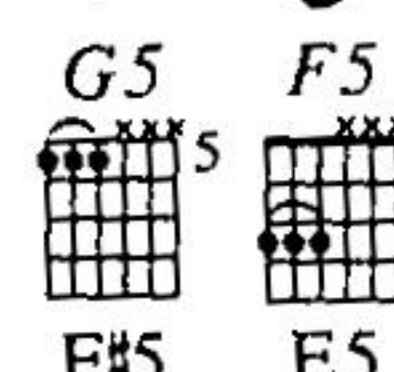


too weak to sur - vive your mis - take? You
a world of nothingness, blow me away.)

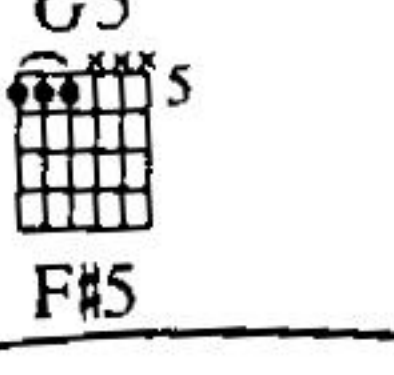
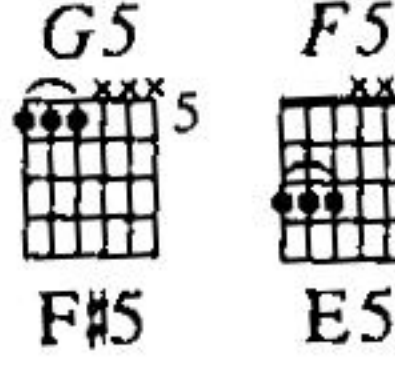
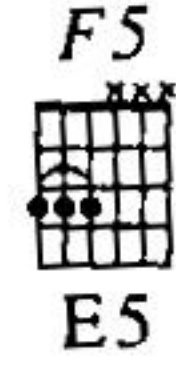
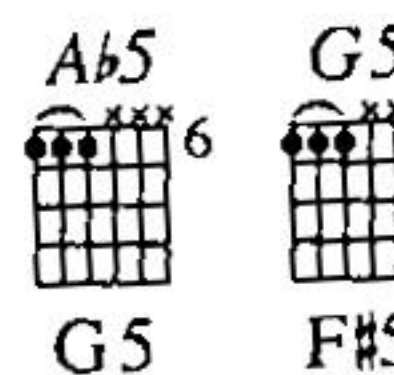
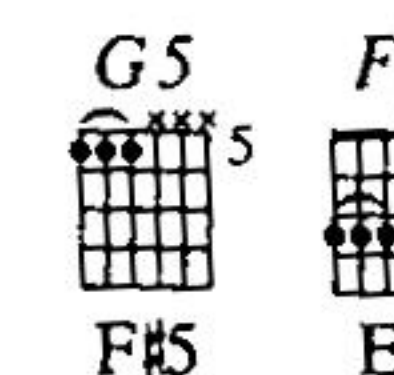
Chorus:



poor, sweet, in - no - cent thing, dry your eyes and tes -



ti - fy. You know you live to break me, don't.



de - ny, sweet sac - ri - fice.