

Divination

Chimaira

I've always searched for an answer
For my convictions
A troubled mind at 15
Demonic visions
I saw you raped and beaten
Thrown down like a rag
Who the hell is this monster
That surrounds my brain I try to make some sense of this
Try to break this mold
Divination
A power I wish I didn't have
Now I wake with sweat and blood
Scars of you dad
I wake from this nightmare
To find out it's the truth
Tell me now father what did we do I try to make some sense of this
Try to break this mold
Divination
A power I wish I didn't have
Now I wake with sweat and blood
Scars of you dad
A power I withdraw I try to make some sense
I try to make it
I wake from this nightmare
To find out it's the truth
Tell me now father what did we do
I'll never understand your actions
Never speak to you
Don't try and correct your mistakes Fake fucker fake father die

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>