

Chimaira, Divination (Demo)

I've always searched for an answer for my convictions
A troubled mind at 15
Demonic visions
I saw you raped and beaten
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 did not have
Now I wake with sweat and blood
Scars of you dad
Choke
I wake from this nightmare
To find 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
Never trust in you
Fake fucker
Fake father die