Divination (1999)

Chimaira

I've always searched for an answer for my convinctions
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 its 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 mistake.
Fake fucker,fake father die.

Songwriters
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