

The Mind of God

Chelsea Grin

Slowly
Slowly, but surely
Darkness walks forth in shroud
Shadow
Shadow of hinderance
Bringing forth your self doubt

Everything grows, everyone knows
Enough is enough
Your allies now foes

It's in these moments you feel
Feel it's not worth all your focus of will
Open your mind, your intrinsic divine
We are of one, we are of one
Child of stars

Count your fingers while you die
Your emotion, your disguise
Lying, saying that you're fine
But your face says it's a lie
I feel what you're going through
There is something you can do

So when you think there is something you cannot move
Everything grows, everyone knows
Enough is enough
Your allies now foes

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Child of stars, child of stars
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Feel it's not worth all your focus of will
Open your mind, your intrinsic divine
We are of one, we are of one

You cannot deny, intrinsic divine
We are of one, we are of one
Child of stars