

Divine

Hemina

Divine...

Welcome home, it smells nice
I remember the scent of the gardens you planted here
I was the seed planted in the flesh of old
Where is my mother? I'm meeting her here

It's yearning to see the light of day
So answer me
Was willing to die to show her your boy is here
Show me the door to the holy place
where divine fears are shed

Welcome home, I've been here
The walls are so reminiscent, the photo frames too
Is my father here with us now?
Oh no, that's not right!
The purest and good die young
I'm back to where I've begun

It's yearning to see the light of day
So answer me
Was willing to die to show her your boy is here
Show me the door to this holy place
where divine children are led
Meet my only true friends: Birth and Death!

Certainty unfolds
Goodbye life of old
Son and wife were sold
to have my questions answered
Offered them a home, one that fit the mold
Show my mother how I loved them!
Just hope my prayers were answered

What is divine? God only knows
What's divine? God only knows!

Why did she die, and why was I born?
You gave me a friend, but it was too late
Show me your face and answer for my life
This life was synthetic,
and that was your fatal flaw
That was your fatal flaw

Show me your face and answer for my life!
This life was synthetic,
and that was your fatal flaw
I read of your looks in books
I knew your voice so well
Angels are perfect?
A halo no match for a gun

Welcome home, I grew up here
The walls are so reminiscent, the photo frames too
The pastures through the windows glisten
My answer is here:

a golden mirror baron in the greenest of fields

It's yearning to see the light of day
So welcome me
Was willing to die to find out why is clear
Why was I born on the earth?
We're puppets left to bleed!
Please come out to play
I've already paved the way

From this glance, a lonesome beam
primes the inner one
Reflection's cast, the mind to yield
The face is me

And from where I stand, this mirror before me
With what I see, my synthetic destiny