

## Death Diviner

Soilwork

Got my blessings from a death diviner  
Cut my shackles with the force of life  
That slipped away  
Oh, and left me drained  
Fox-feline furs and cane room dividers  
Huddling silently until her ghost  
Was whisked away  
Oh, but I remained

When the skies remained an empty threat above me  
But the weight of everything that came to pass  
Brought me down to kneel before the death diviner  
In the hope that she would make me free at last

Saw my future with the death diviner  
My reflection in her eyes drew up  
My twisted past  
Oh, I came unmasked

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