

Violent Work Of Art, Divine

Another day gone by, beneath a blood red sky,
it makes me wonder why, life's such a sacrifice.
Can't you see I'll never be the one you wanted me to.
I'll never be divine
And as I turn to stone, so cold.
I'll never get it right, right?
It's getting hard to see, what you want me to be.
Illuminating me, why can't you leave me be.
Never asked for you to nail me up upon your cross.
I'll never be divine
And as I turn to stone, so cold.
I'll never get it right, right?
Another lie so true, for you.
Tormented mind so stained, in pain.
Can't you see I'll never be the one you wanted me to.
Never asked for you to nail me up upon your cross.