

## Divinity

Converge

A tear to shed my soul. To bleed out my divinity I search for.  
Holding the spine of God my sour sedation pulled them away. So  
many things left unsaid my brightside faded away. Less than zero  
a shade apart from what I feel. Cold. We used to play devotion  
but I see your face. It's not divinity. Godkiller, Mindcleane  
r. The shallower I, the more I sink. And I will not rust away t  
his time. So many things left unsaid my brightside faded away.  
Less than zero a shade apart from what I feel. Cold