

# Fighting Fate

Trillium

You feed her when the voices speak to you  
You see her in the witching hour blue  
Remembering your vanity is crucial  
Recovering your sanity is futile

Setting her free or keeping your hold  
You're slowly running out of options

Say your prayers now!

You can't deny the call of blood  
We live the divine or die  
You had your grip  
But you're losing it now and it shows  
You're fighting fate

The painted on disguise won't make you immune  
Won't cover up the lies as you presume

Moonlight and sin will echo your name  
You'll scream until you long for darkness

Can't you feel how?

You can't deny the call of blood  
We live the divine or die  
You had your grip  
But you're losing it now and it shows  
You're fighting fate

Righteous tidings, we are the divine!  
Such unfortunate timing,

You can't deny the call of blood  
We live the divine or die  
You had your grip  
But you're losing it now and it shows  
You're fighting fate

Now you know  
The secret flows within your veins  
It burns if you hide the signs  
You had your grip,  
But you're losing it and now you know  
You're fighting fate

You can't escape,  
You can't deny it  
We lie the divine or we die  
We are divine