

Votum, The Pun

□ na obraz i podobieństwo swoje

□ Let Us make man in Our image, according to Our likeness
Holy Bible, Genesis 1:26

Tracing pattern thats burnt in my head

Sailing through veins that twist in my flesh

I remember I have always been pushed around

Theres a line none of us would allow to trespass

She was there to annihilate all the pain

Saw it plain as I ripped through milky flesh

Strange it seemed why she wouldnt comply

Apprehensions so hard to defy

In an instant it showed she was scars just like me

In an instant it showed she was scars

Wish I hadnt been deaf and dumb to the world

Never noticed a blast, heard a whisper a shot

Sometimes felt like a mocking gift from the God

It seems I only knew I existed when hurt

In an instant it showed she was scars just like me

In an instant it showed she was scars