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