

Votum, Look at me now

O Zaratustro, rzekł do mnie, przychodzę skusić Cię do ostatniego Twego grzechu

O Zarathustra, said He to me, I come to seduce thee to thy last sin

Friedrich Nietzsche

A look at my face as you pass me by

Wont give you a hint who confronts you

Love, love, nobody wants you

Love, love, nobody wants your love.

Once, twice, and again let the bleeding begin

Once, twice, and again

It seemed I found, as she was passing by,

The one to sooth the pain.

With a careful look, she was wading through

Puddles on a rainy day.

She turned around and sent a smile

A sight for my sore eyes.

I was certain then she would love me soon,

One day,

One day wed meet again.

And shell make love to me,

Make love to a monster,

Loving me

Wipe away old witchs bane.

Shed constantly repeat

Id ruined her whole life,

Am I the one to blame?

I never asked to be

Lord, what have they done to me?

Lord, what have I become?

Once, twice, and again

Lord, what have they done to me?

Oh Lord, what have I become?