

# Votum, Passing scars

Jeżeli nie widziałeś diabła, spójrz na swoje własne ja  
If thou hast not seen the devil, look at thine own self  
Jalal-uddin Rumi  
Ill raise the blade into a heart  
I have found a way to make you mine  
Late afternoon, she steps out of the bright-lit road  
Its now or never, I havent seen her alone for so long,  
For so long  
You  
Enchanted me, conquered me  
You, its all for you  
These lines I carve run warm  
A monument of love on you  
Let me shape you  
Let me hold  
Ill raise the blade into a heart  
I have found a way to make you mine  
The path they will trace  
The scars can never mend  
Through blood youve spilled Ill display  
A masterpiece of love, of love