

## If These Scars Could Speak

Zao

Breathe  
Come out of your stare  
Touch the ground with your prayers  
Breathe out the lies  
Breathe  
His words were sharpened hooks beneath your skin  
You left them in  
As he shone into the eyes around him  
Cradled by a cold floor Isolation shows his true motivaiton  
Her pedals are slowly torn away  
Scarlet adorns the snow  
Scarlet