

Blood Has Been Shed, Prion

I can see it
I can see it in your eyes
That special something
When the gods have smiled your way
You've so beautiful you're a living pheromone
Reflective glory-you are the glory
Wishes and lust are the air you breathe it all in
Born from the vegabonds
By your hands calloused hands of those who adored you
How would you really have it any other way?
Twenty years is your eternity
The masses so far away
We all fall like tears we all call your name
We all fall like tears