

# 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