

Blood Has Been Shed, Beginner's Luck

The wind whispers your name
your eyes your face visible thru these black days
I was never the only one to think of you
And remember every look every word everything
Digging my nails into my palms feeling nothing but heat
With a heavy heart and a trace of guilt I accept this deceit
I can't forgive myself and I won't start with you
These are the words I live by
I will not attempt to to swallow betrayed
These are the words I live by
These are the words I wish my hands of all the past
Theres are the words I live by
I am buried alive your gift at deception
He抯 left me hoping
Reacting choking gasping for unbreathable air
The essence of death
Permeates my senses