

Blood Has Been Shed "Beginner's Luck"

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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
HeÃfÃ...Ã Ã,Ã left me hoping
Reacting choking gasping for unbreathable air
The essence of death
Permeates my senses

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