

## Beginner's Luck

### Blood Has Been Shed

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  
Heæ- left me hoping  
Reacting choking gasping for unbreathable air  
The essence of death  
Permeates my senses