

## ...and Her Name Was Entragian

### Blood Has Been Shed

I always thought I knew the right thing to say  
but something died in you long ago  
your words echo inside  
like screams in an empty well  
always wondering what I could have done

but I couldn't save you  
you have always been my secret regret  
your nails dug furrows in my wrist  
as you slipped away  
a reminder of my failed nobility

you were all I ever wanted

reincarnation - resurrection  
call it what you will  
if everything I've done could reverse these days what  
would you say?  
will you forgive me?  
am I your sacrifice?

I stand before you like a fallen angel