

# Take Me To War

## The Crane Wives

I've earned myself a reputation  
That my bark is much worse than my bite  
But I keep snapping at Goliath's hands  
With all of my tiny might  
There are no stones at my disposal  
There's no God to award me a crown  
But I am always swinging at  
Somebody I can't knock down

All of the fire I've swallowed  
All of the sparks that went dark in my gut  
I am always burning up

Dress me in red and throw your roses  
And I'll rankle the beasts with words  
It's a graceless dance of epithets  
We learn to make someone hurt  
They will consume your sweet resistance  
And they'll carry your heart in their teeth  
But I am always feeding them  
The ugliest parts of me

All of the words I've swallowed  
All of the sharp things I've kept in my mouth  
I am always bleeding out

Take me to war  
Honey, I dare you  
I'll be the sweetest thing  
To ever scare you  
Give me a fight I can't resist  
Give me something to break with my fists  
Take me to war  
Oh, honey, I dare you

I watched a weed usurp the garden  
And it poisoned the rest of the crops  
It would take days of fighting stubborn roots  
To tear the whole damn thing out  
So I will leave it where it's standing  
And instead I will find me a match  
I'll turn it all to kindling  
I'll burn it all down to ash

All of the ire I've swallowed  
All of the coals that still sit in my gut  
I am always burning up

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