

The Leash

Xiu Xiu

Perseus holds the head of Medusa
oh what i would give to be her
my hands cannot hold steady
when you reach out to me
Jaimie boy oh if you could tell
would you ever be taken as i am
that i looked to you every night
you did not seem to notice
god had made your sweetheart wrong
born to suffer, born only to die

a dog will rut its way into harm
when one lets off the leash
to reveal what i once was
just for once, just for once
in this she is not unique
to have lied to a lover
if for want of a pure touch
to be common, to be seen as i am

salute your rage, a hammer
beat upon me, crumble me as powder
wipe me off of your uniform
it's the same blood that you loved
i don't think that you are a fool
but you cannot deny me as a woman
oh ensign, i was your woman