

## Woven Hand

### "We Know Who Our Enemies Are"

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Save my skin, I need a medic  
Hold me down, I'm only sewn down.  
Save my teeth, show me you meant it  
Catch my death, I'm only sewn together.

My eyelids are heavy, and the night's wearing on  
Your story's familiar, and your innocence is gone  
We'd burn like the morning then break like your heart  
Fall in love without warning just to fall back apart  
All fevered and blistered, with nothing at stake  
I feel the warmth of her whisper, and the cold of my  
mistakes  
Her soul in the balance, my heart in her hands  
I made her a widow, she made me a man.

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