

## Despised Icon

### "Seamstress"

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I kept an angel  
In a box beneath my bed  
Little beast had broke her jaw  
And I tried to fix her head  
They said I had to put her back  
That I had to put her back exactly where I found her  
But I know, I saw  
That she was doing good until the cat got her

I came to write a letter  
But my pen was full of hymns  
I came to drown a sorrow  
It seems they've learned to swim  
Mouth full of pins, heart pumping gasoline,  
It's late, I'm still at the sewing machine  
Stiching up strays fifteen years,  
But this one's mean

I fixed you up  
When they said you were past repair  
And I stitched you up  
I thread a needle with my hair  
And I fixed you up  
When you were still a common sparrow  
But look who's on the shoulder now  
When the road goes narrow

I kept an angel  
In a box beneath my bed  
Little bitch had broke her jaw  
And I tried to fix her head  
They said I had to put her back  
That I had to put her back exactly where I found her  
But I know, I saw  
That she was doing good until the cat got her

Well I'm putting you  
Out of my misery,  
We ain't got much, but  
We've got history  
It was a mercy kill, nah

It was a suicide, nah  
It was an accident, nah  
Well atleast I tried

With soft dugs and a seam ripper  
Tough love and tape measure  
Stitching up boys is different that way  
You fix a bird, you buy a cage  
You fix a man and  
You fix a man and  
And he flies away

When I ran out of thread I couldn't let go  
But that's not sewing that's  
That's just poking holes  
And it's a strange breed  
A different kind of creature looks for love  
Through the eye of a needle  
But the creed of the seamstress is  
That you're pretty in pieces

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In a box beneath my bed  
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And I tried to fix her head  
They said I had to put her back  
That I had to put her back exactly where I found her  
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That she was doing good until the cat got her

Take a seat  
And let me get a look at your face  
Busted, back's been broke for days  
Not much, little something for the pain  
Don't fuss or I'll never get a seam to lay straight  
I keep it clean as I can with just  
Just the machine and a mattress plus  
I never did need for a pattern  
Just some good restraints and my bedside manner

When I ran out of thread I couldn't let go  
But that's not sewing that's  
That's just poking holes  
When I ran out of thread I couldn't let go  
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