

# Xiu Xiu, The Leash

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