

## Sword in Mouth, Fire Eyes

Norma Jean

We calmly weigh our thoughts before we know them  
Careful not to break our only scale  
But there's no lament in taking chances  
Fall a little while before we soar  
Sword in mouth and helpless in the bond we have between us  
Fire eyes and desperate for the helplessness we love  
Turn to walk the path in my reflection  
But not before the sheep becomes the wolf  
Loveless without shame. I was only waiting for the calm before  
the storm.

The tongue was being sharpened by the lie.  
Sword in mouth and helpless in the bond we have between us  
Fire eyes and desperate for the helplessness we love  
Tell us all the things we need to know now  
You'll find us in the silence of our own guilt  
Shout it from the hell below  
Shake us but be gentle so  
Take our hand walk us through  
Take my hand walk me through the land I stole  
Help us to lay down