

# Bloodletter

## Wovenwar

Blood letter

On a parchment so clean  
But day by day the stainless  
Fades from white to glory

Blood letter

Penned with pleading hands  
A dialect of neglectedness  
I'll never understand

She's writing red calligraphy  
On the razors edge between  
Hope and loss and out of ink

Blood letter

Doesn't wear it on her sleeve  
But knows the brush and depth to cut  
To make the canvas bleed

Blood letter

Emblazoned on her skin  
A gallery of tempt and pain  
For which there is no end  
She's writing red calligraphy  
On the razors edge between  
Hope and loss and out of ink  
On the razors edge between

A badge of honor

Or a wound that's festering

I want to understand

Why won't she let me in?

Why won't she let me in?

A cry for help is now bleeding out

A cry for help is now bleeding out

I should have known

That it wasn't a show

I should have known

I should have known

She's writing red calligraphy  
On the razors edge between  
Hope and loss and out of ink  
On the razors edge between  
A badge of honor

Or a wound that's festering  
I want to understand  
Why won't she let me in?  
A cry for help is now bleeding out  
A cry for help is now bleeding out  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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