

# Identity

## Wovenwar

All your merits worth showing are in the weight of a palm  
From the hand you've been holding and what's left to pass onJust as you are there's little offered at all  
    So fasten tight to your grippingPinned to a sleeve  
        Posing for all to see  
        With no mark to call your own  
        Nothing is yours, yours to leave  
        Beyond who you please  
    What copels you is gleaming from the glare of a crown  
        When you cling to lights beaming  
It always keeps what you have to shine downJust as you are there's little offered at all  
    So fasten tight to your grippingPinned to a sleeve  
        Posing for all to see  
        With no mark to call your own  
        Nothing is yours, yours to leave  
    Beyond who you pleaseThe faithless will always forget, a heartbeat for wants in their head  
        Forlorn wit needs never met  
    The blame's on us who'd woven the thread  
        Pinned to a sleeve  
        Posing for all to see  
        With no mark to call your own  
        Nothing is yours, yours to leave  
        But if you pin to belief  
    Own an identity and a mark to call your own  
        Something that's yours could be seized  
        Beyond who you please  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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