

Tori Amos, Bliss

Father, I killed my monkey
I let it out to
taste the sweet of spring
wonder if I wander out
test my tether to
see if I'm still free
from you
steady as it comes
right down to you
I've said it all
so maybe we're a Bliss
of another kind
lately, I'm in to circuitry
what it means to be
made of you but not enough for you
and I wonder if
you can bilocate is that what I taste
your supernova juice
you know it's true I'm part of you
steady as it comes right down to you
I've said it all
so maybe you're a 4 horse engine
with a power drive
a hot kachina who wants into mine
take it with your terracide
we're a Bliss
of another kind