

Tori Amos, War

And he knows
a light won't stay lit
The lion's flown the nest
For his love is gone that
he gave her
There's always one droplet
But you forget I'm not your daughter
Nor will I wear your mother's dress

So it is
Take a fuel gun
Take a fuel gun
Thought a war would be much more fun
Than this numbness
~geministar*