

Ani DiFranco, Fierce Flawless

She was cuffed to the truth like the truth was a chair
Bright interrogation light in her eyes
And her conscience lit a cigarette, just stood there
Waiting for her to crack, waiting for her to cry
And his face scampered through her mind
Like a roach across a wall
They made her skin sore
Yeah, they made her skin crawl
They said, "We got this confession, we just need for you to sign
Why don't you just cooperate? Make this easier on us all
Make this easier on us all
Can make this easier on us all"
'Cause there was light and then there was darkness
But there was no line in between
And asking my heart for guidance
Was like pleading with a machine
Yeah, 'cause joy it has its own justice
And my dreams are languid and lawless
And everything bows to beauty
When it is fierce and when it is flawless
When, when it is fierce and when it is flawless
On the table were two ziploc baggies
Containing her eyes and her smile
They said, "We're keeping these as evidence
'Til this thing goes to trial"
Meanwhile anguish was fingering solace
In another room down the hall
Both were love's accomplices
But solace took the fall
Now look at her book of days, it's the same on every page
And she's got a little tin cup with her heart in it
To bang along the bars of her rib cage
Bang along the bars of her rib cage
'Cause there was light and then there was darkness
But there was no line in between
And asking my heart for guidance
Was like pleading with a machine
Yeah, joy it has its own justice
And my dreams are languid and lawless
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