

# Tori Amos, Father's Son

Steady girl on your feet  
You and your wonderings  
Bread can feed a few  
So can some cartoons

So it ends, so it begins  
I'm my father's son  
Plant another seed of hate  
In a trusting virgin gun

Steady girl for the show  
God versus God ringside  
Littered with corpses  
Neither God can forgive

So the desert blooms  
Strawberry cactus  
Can you blame Nature  
If she's had enough of us

So it ends so it begins  
I'm my father's son  
Plant another seed of hate  
in a trusting virgin gun

Stead boy watch them pray  
To you I suspect  
If you keep my flesh firm  
I'll ready those sacraments

So it ends, so it begins  
I'm my father's son  
So it ends, so it begins

I'm my father's son  
Plant another seed of hate  
In another father's son