Tori Amos "Father's Son"

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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

Got a versus god ringside

Littered with corpses

Neither god can forgive

So the desert proves

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

Steady 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

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