

Angus Stone

"Reprieve"

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Manhattan is an island
Like the women who are
Surrounded by children in the car
Surrounded by cars

Or manhattan was a project
That projected the worst of mankind
First one and then the other
Has made it's mark on my mind

It's sixty years later near the hypo-center of the a-bomb
I'm standing in the middle of hiroshima
Watching a twisted old eucalyptus tree wave
One of the very few lives that survived and lives on
Remembering the day it was suddenly thousands of
degrees
In the shade

And what all of nature gave birth to
Terror took in a blinding raid
With the kind of pain
It would take cancer so many years just to say

Oh to grow up gagged and blindfolded
A great big mans world in your little girls head
The voice of the great mother drowned out
In the constant honking haunting the accident scene up
ahead
Oh to grow up hypnotized and then try to shake
yourself awake
Cause you can sense what has been lost
Cause you can sense what is at stake

Yeah it took me a few years to catch on that those days
I catch everyone's eye
Correspond with those nights of the month when the
moon gleams like an egg in the sky
And men are using a sense they don't even know they
have just to watch me walk by
And me, I'm supposed to be sensible, leave my animal
outside to cry

But when all of nature conspires to make me her
glorious whore
It's cause in my body I hold the secret recipe of
precisely what life is for

And the patriarchy that looks to shame me for it is the
same one making war
And I've said too much already but I'll tell you
something more
To split yourself in two is just the most radical thing you
can do
So girl if that shit ain't up to you, then you simply are
not free
Cause from the sunlight on my hair to which eggs I
grow to term
To the expression that I wear, all I really own is me

I mean to split yourself in two is just the most radical
thing you can do
Goddess forbid that little adam should grow so jealous
of eve
And in the face of the great farce of the nuclear age
Feminism ain't about equality, it's about reprieve

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