Amos Tori "Bliss"

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Father, I killed my monkey I let it out to Taste the sweet of spring Wonder if I will wnader out Test my tether to See if I'm still free From you

Seady as it comes Right down To you I've said it all So maybe we're a Bliss Of another kind

Lately, Im in to circuitry
What it means to be
Made of you but not enough for you
And I wonder if
You can bilocate is that
What I taste
Your supernova juice
You know it's true Im part of you

Seady as it comes
Right down
To you
I've said it all
So maybe we're a Bliss
Of another kind

Steady as it comes
Right down to you
I've said it all
So maybe you've a four horse engine
With a power drive
A hot kachina who wants into mine
Take it with your terracide

Seady as it comes Right down To you
I've said it all
I said a Bliss
Of another kind
I said a Bliss
Of another kind
I said a Bliss
Of another kind
So maybe we're a Bliss
A Bliss of
A Bliss of A Bliss of We're a Bliss
Of another kind

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