

# Pancake

Tori Amos

i'm not sure who's fooling who here  
as i'm watching your decay  
we both know you could deflate  
a 7 hurricane  
seems like you and your tribe  
decided you'd rewrite the law  
segregate the mind  
from body and soul

[CHORUS:]

you give me yours  
i'll give you mine  
cause i can look your god  
right in the eye  
you give me yours  
i'll give you mine  
you used to look my god  
right in the eye

i believe in defending  
in what we once  
stood for  
it seems in vogue  
to be a closet  
misogynist homophobe

a change of course in  
our direction  
a dash of truth  
spread thinly  
like a flag  
on a popstar  
on a benzodiazapene

[CHORUS]

oh zion please  
remove your glove  
and dispel every  
trace  
of his spoken word  
that has lodged  
in my vortex

i'm not sure who's fooling who here  
as i'm watching your decay  
we both know you could deflate  
a 7 hurricane  
you could have spared  
her - oh but no  
messiahs need  
people dying in their  
name  
you say "i ordered you a  
pancake"  
you say "i ordered you a  
pancake"