

# The Chase

Tori Amos

[Tori:]  
Out there are hunters

[Anabelle:]  
Let's say predators

[Tori:]  
I have weapons  
That could destroy them

[Anabelle:]  
You must out-create  
It's the only way  
I am the hunter  
And the hunted  
Joined together

[Tori:]  
You create duality

[Anabelle:]  
And neutrality  
I must leave you  
With the Fire muse  
Show her the riddle  
It is serious  
If you lose  
Out there

[Tori:]  
I'll be the hare

[Anabelle:]  
Then I'm the greyhound  
Chasing after you

[Tori:]  
Then I will change my frequency  
To a fish that thinks

[Anabelle:]  
Then you will find yourself  
In the paws  
Of the otter  
Near her jaws

[Tori:]  
Then I'll grow my wings  
As a flying thing

[Anabelle:]  
Flying thing, you be warned  
I'm the falcon

[Tori:]  
Watch me change  
Into a grain of corn

[Anabelle:]  
A grain of corn  
Hear the alarm  
In your head  
I'm the hen  
Black and red  
And you're in my barn  
They would have won  
Use your head or you'll be dead