

Lilith says gravity is nothing to fear
She's been talking to angels
Trying to find a way, to leave here
She borrows, steels a smile, but she will not beg
For grace, to let her fly this place
She's made of more than borrowed bone
And of another's perfect ghosts

I don't want to be lived with
I don't want to be longed for
I don't want to be lived with
I don't want to long for

Lilith is wicked, 'cause she asks for more
And her eyes are on Eden's door, ready for the fall
He offers her silence, and they call it bliss
Isn't it enough, to be desired in the pretty place?
But heaven's orphan's on the run
She's too busy to give apples to anyone
She's a misunderstood myth in some new age bookstore
And they're baring their breasts at the Lilith fair
We're all a little too worried about our hair...

I don't want to be lived with
I don't want to be longed for
I don't want to be lived with
I don't want to long for

Why is she wicked, 'cause she asks for more
She says, "I'll make my way down below"
And her love is all disorder
And her eyes are on Eden's door, ready for the fall
She's gonna come down hard oh, she's gonna come down hard...
Somewhere in our blood, there's a woman of the earth
With her difficult eyes, with her rags and her dirt
She's howling questions at the sky
She calls you to yourself in the middle of the night