

Where the River Ends

Otep

Come
With me

I will let you see with my words
I will let you burn & observe

But where I go
You can only follow

So close your eyes
Open your mind

...and see

Somewhere
Out in the dark

A car pulls up
& parks

& the passenger
Shifts nervously in her seat
& butterflies
Flutter in her belly

& the driver
Shuts off the engine
& moves a little close

She giggles a little
As he unbuttons her blouse

She pushes him away
& he whispers,
"aw baby, don't be that way.
I took you out, I treated you right.
Now, don't put up a fight.
Come on.
I only want to put the tip in.
Don't fight, don't fight. come on.
This is all your fault you know.
Just relax, let me do what I gotta do
& I'll let you go.

Don't you love me ?
Don't you love me ?

DON'T YOU LOVE ME ?

Breathe in deep
A sea of desperate dreams
I have no mouth
& I must scream

Brethe in deep
A sea of desperate dreams
I have no mouth...

And somewhere
In a normal neighborhood
In a normal house

A normal family
Is falling part

And down the hall
The little ones hide

Frozen as fossils
As their mother cries

Listening
Now that the others have gone silent

The walls blister
As sister rises in defiance

Here
In the depths of the labyrinth
She will make her mark

She travels the cavern
Searching for the Minotaur

& she finds him
Asleep in the heat
Of his triumphs

A sparkle of flame
Flickers in her eye

She nudges him softly
And says, "Daddy, wanna give me a try ?"

And he rumbles a roar,
"You must lick honey from a thorn
If you are to survive this night"

And she says, "no, I'd rather pick a fight."

And he reaches out and she's on the attack
And he's face down and she straddles his back

And as the moonlight fades from his eyes
She sighs,
"come on, what's the matter ?"

Don't you love me ?
Don't you love me ?

DON'T YOU LOVE ME ?

Breathe in deep
A sea of desperate dreams
I have no mouth
& I must scream

Breathe in deep
A sea of desperate dreams
I have no mouth AND I MUST SCREAM !

Whate we are
You too will become

Liberated children
Of a bloody-hungry god

Sedition !

They used to HANG women like me,
Strange fruit of the poplar tree !

They used to OWN women like me,
Necessary accessories !

They use to BURN women like me,
To quell the fires of liberty

In the blessed fertile orescent,
THEY STILL STONE WOMEN LIKE ME !

And one day you will say
Just look at her now !

...and as everything fades to black
...and as the jackals laugh in the aftermath

I'm not yours anymore