

# 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

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