

# Bliss

Tori Amos

Father, I killed my monkey  
I let it out to  
Taste the sweet of spring  
Wonder if I will wander out  
Test my tether to  
See if I'm still free  
From you

Steady as it comes  
Right down  
To you  
I've said it all  
So maybe we're a Bliss  
Of another kind

Lately, I'm in to circuitry  
What it means to be  
Made of you but not enough for you  
And I wonder if  
You can bilocate is that  
What I taste  
Your supernova juice  
You know it's true I'm part of you

Steady as it comes  
Right down  
To you  
I've said it all  
So maybe we're a Bliss  
Of another kind

Steady as it comes  
Right down to you  
I've said it all  
So maybe you've a four horse engine  
With a power drive  
A hot kachina who wants into mine  
Take it with your terracide

Steady as it comes  
Right down  
To you  
I've said it all  
I said a Bliss  
Of another kind  
I said a Bliss  
Of another kind  
I said a Bliss  
Of another kind  
So maybe we're a Bliss  
A Bliss of  
A Bliss of A Bliss of We're a Bliss  
Of another kind