

## Lust

Tori Amos

Hey you gender nectar  
Sifting through the grain of gold  
Tripping at your door is that you.  
Alpha in her blood  
And when the woman lies  
You don't believe her  
Rolling and unrolling  
Coiling emerging  
Running free  
Running through the underworld into your room

Is he real or a ghost-lie  
She feels she isn't hear  
And the veil tears and rages till her voices are remembered  
And his secrets can be told

Hey you gender nectar  
Crystalline from the vine  
You know you'll drink her  
Rolling and unrolling  
Coiling emerging  
Funning free running through  
The afterworld into your room  
So she prays  
For a prankster and lust  
In the marriage bed  
And he waits till she can give  
And he waits and he waits