

Lust

Tori Amos

Hey you, a 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
And coiling emerging, running free
Running through the underworld
Into your room Is he real or a ghost-lie
And she feels
She isn't heard
And the veil tears and rages
'Til 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, running free
Running through the underworld
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

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