

Father's Son

Tori Amos

Steady girl on your feet
You and your wanderings
Bread can feed a few
So can some cartoons
So it ends, so it begins, I'm my father's son
Plant another seed of hate in a trusting virgin gun
Steady girl for the show, God versus God ringside
Littered with corpses, neither God can forgive
So the desert blooms strawberry cactus
Can you blame nature if she's had enough of us
So it ends so it begins, I'm my father's son
Plant another seed of hate in a trusting virgin gun
Steady boy watch them pray
To you I suspect
If you keep my flesh firm
I'll ready those sacraments
So it ends, so it begins, I'm my father's son
So it ends, so it begins, I'm my father's son
Plant another seed of hate in another father's son

Songwriters

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