

# Shattering Sea

[Tori Amos](#)

That is not my blood on the bedroom floor  
That is not the glass that I threw before He gets his power from tide and wave  
The grains of sand are my domain  
His tempest surged and angry flesh  
And through my arms formed a sea of glass Shattering Sea  
Closing my eyes  
(Repeat 2x) Every line  
Every curve  
Every twist  
Every turn  
Of every brutal word Every turn (every line)  
Every line (every curve)  
Every twist (every turn)  
Every curve  
Of every brutal word That is not my blood on the bedroom floor  
That is not the glass that I threw before

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