

Bliss (Alternate Mix)

[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 of 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 you're a four horse engine
With a power drive
A hot kachina who wants into mine
Take it with your terracide
We're a bliss
Of another kind

Songwriters
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