

# The Chase

Tori Amos

Tori:  
Out there are huntersAnabelle:  
Let's say predatorsTori:  
I have weapons  
That could destroy themAnabelle:  
You must out-create  
It's the only way  
I am the hunter  
And the hunted  
Joined togetherTori:  
You create dualityAnabelle:  
And neutrality  
I must leave you  
With the Fire muse  
Show her the riddle  
It is serious  
If you lose  
Out thereTori:  
I'll be the hare  
Anabelle:  
Then I'm the greyhound  
Chasing after youTori:  
Then I will change my frequency  
To a fish that thinksAnabelle:  
Then you will find yourself  
In the paws  
Of the otter  
Near her jawsTori:  
Then I'll grow my wings  
As a flying thingAnabelle:  
Flying thing, you be warned  
I'm the falconTori:  
Watch me change  
Into a grain of cornAnabelle:  
A grain of corn  
Hear the alarm  
In your head  
I'm the hen  
Black and red

And you're in my barn  
They would have won  
Use your head or you'll be dead

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