

Reckoning

Alanis Morissette

Hey, hey, little wanderer
You walked the fields with all the fences down
You never knew the scent of the predator
You didn't know the house was on fire
And so you worked
As you should
While they preyed on all you ached for
And they pounced
As they would
While the guards were away
Oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh

Hey, hey, you marauders
You got away while they claim I am a liar
Why aren't the gods and heroes all around me
Everyone's turning their eyes to the ground
And so, you strike
While it's hot
While the barricades are broken
You attacked
At your will
While all the locks are frayed
Oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh, oh-oh-oh
Ooh, ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh

Hey, hey, you denier
Finally everyone is gathering 'round me
Now that we all know better, you'll be haunted
I hope you enjoy these drawings in your jail
And so
Brace, brace yourself
For this reckoning day
I was once
At a loss
Now I stand at the gate
Oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-whoa, oh-whoa, oh-whoa, oh-whoa
Oh-whoa, oh-whoa, oh-whoa, oh-whoa
Oh-whoa, oh-whoa, oh-whoa, oh-whoa