

Velvet Revolution

Tori Amos

Feeling radical in Cotton
Purified in my Satin
But the bomb of the season
Is a Velvet Revolution

I look at the sky
And feel the tears of the
Prophets crying

I look at the sky
And feel the rain
The rain of tears

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Purified in my Satin
But the bomb of the season
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All you killers of the children
There's a new Commandment
The true Divine Creator wants a
Velvet Revolution

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