

# Tori Amos, Velvet Revolution

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

Feeling radical in cotton, purified in my satin  
But the bomb of the season is a Velvet Revolution

All you killers of the children, there's a new Commandment  
The true Divine Creator wants a Velvet Revolution

All you killers of the children there's a new Commandment  
The true Divine Creator wants a Velvet Revolution