

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

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The true Divine Creator wants a Velvet Revolution