

Tori Amos, Riot Poof

you know what you know so you go break the terror of the urban spell
this alliance you say 'i'm on the threshold of greatness girl' so you burn
your pagoda through the congo till there's a broken bond
on the birth of the search white trash

my native son

it will all find its way in time

blossom riot poof

you know what you know so you go chain her to your flow

she bites through your lean dried meatas she's

going to the movie show

in a bath of gliter and a tiny shiver

she crawls through your lava sea

black sahara

i'm stepping into your space oddity

it will all find its way in time

blossom riot poof

the sun is warming

my man is moistening

on the bomb

on the bond

on the bomb