

Tori Amos, Riot Roof

You know what you know
So you go and 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 dry lean meat
as she's going to the movie show
In a bath of glitter and a tiny shiver
she crawls through your java 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 moistering
On the bomb on the bond on the bomb