

# 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