

Raining Blood

[Tori Amos](#)

Trapped, in purgatory, a lifeless object, alive
Awaiting reprisal, and death
I said, she said, death will be their, acquisitionThe sky is turning red, return to power draws near
Fall, onto me, onto er er er hour
Fall, onto me, the sky's crimson tearsAbolish the rules, abolish the rules, made of stonePierced from below,
souls of my treacherous past
Betrayed by many, now, ornaments dripping above
Awaiting the hour of reprisal, your time slips away
Raining blood, Raining blood

Songwriters

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