Velvet Revolution

Tori Amos

Feeling radical in cotton
Purified in my satin
But the bomb of the season
Is a Velvet RevolutionI look at the sky
And feel the tears of the Prophets crying
I look at the sky
And feel the rain, the rain of tearsFeeling radical in cotton
Purified in my satin
But the bomb of the season
Is a Velvet RevolutionAll you killers of the children
There's a new Commandment
The true Divine Creator wants a
Velvet Revolution

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