Barons of Suburbia

Tori Amos

Barons of suburbia Take another piece of my good graces I'm in my war, you're in yours Do we fight for peace as they take another piece of us But, baby, I would let your darkness invade me You could maybe turn this white light into navy Before you leaveIt was a slight miscalculation That my friends, my friends would be waiting On the other side of the bridge On the other side of this This mole hill of a mountain This potion now a poison They're on the other side of right We're on the other side of her midnight, midnight, midnight When it's all said and done We will lose a piece to a carnivorous vegetarian Barons of suburbia I have heard you pray before you devour her So, baby, will you let my darkness invade you

So, baby, will you let my darkness invade you
You always liked your wafer sweet in the middle
Before you leaveIt was a slight miscalculation
That our friends, our friends would be waiting
On the other side of the bridge

On the other side of this This mole hill of a mountain This potion now a poison

They're on the other side of right We're on the other side of her midnight, midnight, midnight

I am piecing a potion
To combat your poison
I am piecing a potion
To combat your poison
I am piecing a potion
To combat your poison
I am piecing a potion
To combat your poison
I am piecing a potion
To combat your poison
I am piecing a potion
To combat your poison
I am piecing a potion
To combat your poison
I am piecing a potion
To combat your poison
I am piecing a potion

To combat your poisonShe is risen

She is risen, boys I said, she is risen Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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