

# The Tea Party, A Slight Attack

Demonic little love god  
Do you want to see me bleed  
Anarchistic little beggar man  
Now you want a piece of me  
You're just a lot of talk  
Without a lot of sense  
Here comes another slight attack  
It's got you hanging from the fence

Of the tears will fall  
And the tears will fall  
You say these tears will wash away  
The stains

Tell me how do you feel the shame  
When it all falls through  
Will you feel this way?

You're just another chronic liar  
A sentinel of farce  
Integrity's a fairy tale  
It makes e wonder who you are  
It's just another creed  
Shame is gone to the seed  
Here comes another slight attack  
It could be the thing you need