

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