

The Tea Party, Apathy

You want to look at the edge of madness
Just to see to see
You want to find what you're missing out on
Well come on over here child talk it all to me
Don't you come here wasting my time
I'm going to make it just fine

Now you're bent on the edge of blindness
What you trying to see?
You want to walk with a soul of darkness
But stepping on those coals
You get those blisters on your feet
Well, don't you come here wasting my time
I'm going to make it just fine

Can't there be some other way
Can't we make you stay
In apathy?

So take a chance a soul divided stance
And bend before your needs
The waiting room is full you've pressured and you've pulled
And now your soul's tired crawling on the barbed wire
So don't you come here wasting my time
Child i'm going to make it just fine

Can't there be some other way
Can't we make you stay
In apathy?

Well can't there be some other way
Can't we make you stay
In apathy?
Don't you feel it all the love?
As below and so above
Apathy
Can't you feel it all the love?
I feel apathy
Can't you feel it all the love?
I feel apathy