

The Tea Party, Coming Back Again

Tell me sister about the story
Of the man who lost control
Was it heaven, or temptations
Or was it fire that stole his soul
And is he...

Coming back again...I'm
Coming back again...I'm
Coming back again...I'm
Coming back again...I'm

I've been sleeping for a thousand ages
And I need to clear my mind
These painted mirrors give no reflection
It's getting hard to see the signs

You make the anger in me
You take the anger from me
You make the anger in me
You take the anger from me

The resurrection's near
The revolution's here
Coming back again...I'm
Coming back again...I'm
The resurrection's near
It's just a means to an end
So I'm coming back again
Coming back again...I'm
Coming back again...I'm
Coming back again...I'm
Coming back again...I'm

I'm pretty sure that I haven't hurt you
But if I have you'll let me know
These painted mirrors and desperate measures
They take a while to steal your soul

You make the anger in me
You take the anger from me
You make the anger in me
You take the anger from me

The resurrection's near
The revolution's here
Coming back again...I'm
Coming back again...I'm
The resurrection's near
It's just a means to an end
So I'm coming back again

The resurrection's near
The revolution's here
Coming back again...I'm
Coming back again...I'm

The resurrection's near
The revolution's here
Coming back again...I'm
Coming back again...I'm
The resurrection's near
It's just a means to an end
It's just a means to an end
Can you hear me, my friends
I said, I'm coming back again

Coming back again
Coming back again
Coming back again
Coming back again