

The Tea Party, Dust To Gold

I've got no patience for this
Your philosophies twist
And mess my mind up
I've known truth and its face
It's the cruelest embrace
And you think you taste it

This what you want
This what you need
This what you want
Beg for free

You see
I've walked on that floor
And i've walked it before
You could even crawl it
I've been through the strangest of mazes
Somewhat self induced hazes
I got through
And now back to you

This what you want
This what you need
This what you want
Beg for free

Because you're safe now
While hearts are cold
You just wait until dust turns to gold

I've got no patience for you
Because you've lied and misconstrued
You've led us on