

# 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