

The Tea Party, Requiem

And you say life is bitter sweet
You've tried so gracefully
But its faceless company has let you down
Say it comes to this
All the things you'd miss
A requiem won't change your fate

Lost and they set you free
Concerned by what they'd see
And you begged on bended knee
Still they let you down
Say it comes to this
All the things you'd miss
A requiem won't change your fate

It passes over you
Passes over

Say it comes to this
All the things you'd miss
A requiem won't change your fate
It passes over you
Passes over you
Passes over
So soon
This requiem
This requiem
This requiem