

## The Messenger

## The Tea Party

Got a letter from a messenger  
I read it when it came  
It said that you were wounded  
You were bound and chained  
You had loved and you were handled  
You were poisoned, you were pained  
Oh no  
Oh no  
You were naked, you were shamed

You could almost touch heaven  
Right there in front of you  
Liberty just slipped away on us  
Now there's so much work to do  
Oh the door that closes tightly  
Is the door than can swing wide  
Oh no  
Oh no  
Not expecting to collide

For a minute I let my guard down  
Not afraid to be found out  
I completely forgot dear  
What our fears were all about  
Oh no there's no need to be without

If there's a chance I would take it  
This desire I can't kill  
Take my heart please don't break it  
I will crawl to your foothill

I'm frightened but I'm coming  
Please baby please lay still  
Oh no  
Oh no  
I'm not coming for the kill

Oh no  
I'm not coming for the kill

Oh no  
I'm not coming for the kill