## Tea Party "Alarum"

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I took a slide, slipping down a staircase
A Piranesian dream
My senses reeled distorted about the darkness
I lit my way with a scream
And in the rave an alarum caused a cracked mirror
I got confused by the sound
I turned around and touched it from a distance
And then it fell to the ground

Loud cry from the shallows Lust feeds on the fear Walls crack under pressure I think the end is getting near

And in my mind it was the furry of a madness
That consecrated the dirt
I stumbled through the enigma of it's reason
And celebrated the hurts
And then I found in an act of desperation
A subtle rip in the heart
I was seduced by the taste of devastation
And then it tore me apart

Loud cry from the shallows Lust feeds on the fear Walls crack under pressure I think the end is getting near

Oh no, nothing matters When it takes me Where it rapes me, breaks me Shakes me down

A quick escape from the fear of commination I slept the night with a spleen
A thin excuse, I was searching for some answers I broke away from the scene
'Cause after all animality's an instinct
And its luxurious slave
To taste the truth, it's a seizure of the senses
And its a foot in the grave

Loud cry from the shallow Lust feeds on the fear Walls crack under pressure I think the end is getting near

Oh no, nothing matters When it takes me Where it rapes me, breaks me Shakes me down

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