

Party Tea

"Army Ants"

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Bring on, bring on the absolutes

A walk on the water will lead you to slaughter

No one will feel you

No one will feel you

Bring on, bring on the brave new world

In time to condition the slave to submission

No one will feel you

No one will feel you

All that I need is a way to deceive

The eyes of the ant are collides once again

I still shine on

Crawl on, crawl on your hands and knees

You're blind from the vision, the dark of decision

No one will feel you

No one will feel you

All that I need is a way to deceive

The eyes of the ant are collides once again

All that I need is a way to deceive

The eyes of the ant are collides once again

I still shine on

