

# Overload

## The Tea Party

You paint such a pretty picture  
You fuel my desire  
But destiny's always uncertain  
When fate's still in style

I've travelled the road of excess  
I've learned to survive  
I picked up the devil he told me  
He wanted to drive...

I'm watching the rain clouds come  
And wash over me  
And I fall down wasted  
I overload  
I overload  
Overload

So precious the smallest of mercies  
I hold to my chest  
I'm finding it's taking forever  
To sing every breath  
But I know what I've said  
I know what I've done  
But I'm taking a break from reason  
Because I still want some fun

I'm watching the rain clouds come  
And wash over me  
I'm searching for someone, something  
To satisfy me  
I'm watching the rain clouds come  
And wash over me  
And I fall down wasted  
I overload

So satisfy everything  
And damn the dismay  
Because pleasure becomes the puppet  
Before your mistakes  
So sing, all along, sing every song  
Louder, louder now...

I'm watching the rain clouds come  
And wash over me  
I'm searching for someone, something  
To satisfy me  
I'm watching the rain clouds come  
And wash over me  
And I fall down wasted  
I overload  
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