

Welcome to the Banquet (2002)

Welcome to the banquet
The table's piled high
With the dreams of all the children in their cages

They're having a special sale today
Five dances for a dollar
With the girls in fancy dresses and bangles in their hair

And the stalls are overflowing
With treasures for the slaves
They're richer than the masters in their palaces and graves

A thousand shining trinkets
Necklaces and jewels
Made by the sons and daughters of the ones who broke the rules

The rules of the party
The rules of the show
The spectacle of the conquerer, the ones who think they know

They think they know the secret
They think they solved it all
They built the road to salvation and a thousand shopping malls

Welcome to the banquet: the table's piled high!

And the dogs are running crazy
Hunting for the pearls
That the warden throws by handfuls on the ground

Yes, welcome to the Banquet
The Feast is finally here!
Eat well my friends and drain your cups
For the starving time is near.