

## **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.