A festival. Glutton's anarchy. Come break the rules it's absolutely free. Now see, there is a price in paradise. Just close your eyes and metamorphosize.

You'll get cocooned tonight.
Then you'll be so soon, one of us.

And you're having a ball, oh yes,
You're doing it all
Your filthy world's complete.
Then your face it contorts into that of a horse
And you've got no more hands and feet.
Watch your paradise turn into Hell.
You've got to buck it up.
You seek and you smell.
Oh well.

You'll get cacooned tonight.
Then you'll be so soon, one of us.