

Brazil

The Tea Party

The city's asleep, the street fires burn
Her gaze is ablaze with soft concern
The children may fall, the children may rise
All of them tears that fill her eyes

She's loved by the world, they dance at her feet
But how they forget when no one sees
The children who starve, no warmth from the flame
The lessons of lust will claim their shame

Your wealth is controlled by the few
I'm watching the world come to you

See how they want you, brazil
See how they taunt you, brazil
The world wants to steal your soul, brazil
Sister, don't lose control now

They dance through your past, they dance through your pain
Their wanderlust lost in you again
The children may fall, but see how they rise
To dry all those tears that fill your eyes

Revolt in the streets and voices that cry
Justice in truth, no compromise
If love is the law, it's so ninety-three
Brazil, will you set your children free?

Your wealth is controlled by the few
I'm watching the world come to you

See how they want you, brazil
See how they taunt you, brazil
The world wants to steal your soul, brazil
Sister, don't lose control now

Where are you missions now? Where is the gold?
Promised you everyone ages ago
Your wealth is controlled by the few
I'm watching the world come to you
Brazil
I'm watching the world come to you
Brazil
I'm watching the world come to you