

## 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