

# The Feast

Floater

Feast on me and  
Take your fill  
And when I finish giving  
Go and find someone who will

We are one you say, but  
Who are we?  
I'm lying on the table  
And I'm high above the trees

And this beast must go on and on and on...  
And nobody gives a damn

Take a side you say  
It's black and gray  
And all the  
Hunters take the hunted  
Merrily out to play

We are one, you say, but  
Who are you?  
You're all too busy reaping

In the things you never sown

And this beast must go on and on and on...  
Nobody gives a damn  
Feast on me, and  
Take your fill and  
When I finish giving  
Go and find someone who will

Am I talking a bit too loud?  
Am I acting a bit too proud?  
Well, it's always something  
Then I'm gone away...

And you're all starving

Starving

You're all starving...

You're all starving...

All starving...