

A Silver Mt. Zion "Movie"

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On silver mount zion
All buried in ruins
We was dancing the hora
Until we vomited blood
Spinning like crazy
Shoshana was jonesing
The towers had fallen
And the wind called out
My grandfather's name

Let's kill first the banker
With his professional demeanour
Let's televise and broadcast
The raping of kings
Let our crowds be fed on
Teargas and plate-glass
'Cause a people united
Is a wonderful thing

I know that you're dying
And i know i'm unwell
And together we sashay
Thru variations of hell

And as you walk through valleys of fear
The lure of my bed is ever near

Oh, don't be afraid, though the parade
Will not pass our way
It's nobler to never get paid
Than to bank on shit and dismay

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