I hear the roar of a big machine Two worlds and in between Hot metal and methedrine I hear empire down I hear empire down I hear the roar of a big machine Two worlds and in between Love lost, fire at will Dum-dum bullets and shoot to kill, I hear Dive, bombers, and Empire down Empire down I hear the sons of the city and dispossessed Get down, get undressed Get pretty but you and me, We got the kingdom, we got the key We got the empire, now as then, We don't doubt, we don't take direction, Lucretia, my reflection, dance the ghost with me We look hard We look through We look hard to see for real Such things I hear, they don't make sense I don't see much evidence I don't feel, I don't feel, I don't feel A long train held up by page on page A hard reign held up by rage Once a railroad Now it's done... I hear the roar of a big machine Two worlds and in between Hot metal and methedrine I hear empire down... We got the empire, now as then, We don't doubt, we don't take reflection, Lucretia, my direction, dance the ghost with me... dance the ghost with me... I hear the sons of the city and dispossessed Get down, get undressed Get pretty but you and me, We got the kingdom, we got the key We got the empire, now as then, We don't doubt, we don't take direction,

Lucretia, my reflection, dance the ghost with me