

# Lucretia My Reflection

Warrel Dane

I hear the roar of a big machine  
Two worlds and in between  
Hot metal and methedrine  
I hear empire down

I hear the sons of the city and dispossessed  
Get down, get undressed  
We 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

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

I hear the sons of the city and dispossessed  
Get down, get undressed  
We 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

I hear the sons of the city and dispossessed  
Get down, get undressed  
We 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,  
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A long train held up by page on page  
A hard reign held up by rage  
Once a railroad  
Now it's done...  
The empire has begun