

Repo: The Genetic Opera "Chase The Morning"

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Part 1

Mag: Shilo?
Is your name Shilo?
Can I talk to you?
Can you come down please?

Shilo: Why?

Mag: So we can speak.

I saw you at the show.
I thought I'd seen a ghost.
Your resemblance is striking.

You have your mother's eyes, her hair
I was told you died with her
All these years have come and gone
How do I put this?
I'm your... Godmom.

Shilo: State your business.

Mag: Business?

Shilo: What do you want?

Mag: I want, I want to finally meet you
Something real to cling to, leave you
With the hope that you will go do
All you're meant to, all I failed to
In you is a world of promise
We have both been kept in bondage
But you could learn from all my failures.

Shilo: I'm not suppose to talk to strangers...

Mag: Or let them through the gate?

Shilo: That either. A big risk.

Mag: A big fence.

Shilo: A big mistake.

Mag: A new friend.

Marni: Chase the morning
Yield for nothing

Chase the morning
Yield for nothing

Shilo: Oh my god, mom!

How'd you do that?

Mag: Do what?

Shilo: That. That eye thing.

Mag: These eyes can do more than see.

Shilo: I know. I mean, I've seen you sing.

Mag: Where?

Shilo: From my window. I can see the world from there.

Name the stars and constellations.

Count the cars and watch the seasons.

Mag: I wish we could have watched together.

Shilo: I can't have guests.

Mag: Never?

Shilo: Ever.

If Dad found out that I'd been let out

Or that you'd been let in--

Mag: I should go, then, before I do

Promise me you won't

Shilo: Better that you don't.

Mag: Don't forget a sheltered rose

Needs a little room to bloom

Outside her bedroom

(Shilo: It's best if I resume my life

Inside my bedroom.)

Marni: Chase the morning

Yield for nothing

Chase the morning

Yield for nothing

Mag: Let your life be a dream

Integrity, honesty

It's too late for me

Don't look back

Till you're free to chase the morning

Marni: Yield for nothing

Chase the morning

Yield for nothing

Yield for nothing

Part 2

Mag: Hi, Nathan.

Nathan: Mag...

How did you get in here?
Don't you have a show tonight?

Mag: How are you, Nathan?

Nathan: Busy.

Mag: You never were a man of many words, Nate.
You told me Shilo died.

Nathan: Listen--

Mag: Nathan, I promised your late wife
That I'd be present in Shilo's life

Nathan: Please, Mag.

Shilo's very I'll

It's not safe for her to see people
I need to give her her medication.

Shilo: Dad, let her stay in here

Nathan: No, she's leaving

Shilo: Please hide her here

Nathan: From what?

Shilo: She'll be dead

Nathan: Look, I told you she was sick

Mag: Nathan you are hurting me

Shilo: Dad!

Nathan: My daughter needs her rest

Mag: I'll be fine, Shilo

Don't you fret

Shilo: Repossessions are dangerous (Shilo, go to bed)

You're not safe. Dad, she's not safe (Shilo, go to bed)

Mag: Shilo, don't you fret

Nathan: Leave my daughter, she is sick (Your
daughter's become a slave)

Mag: you've turned this house into her tomb (I can't
have this)

Marni wouldn't want this for you (I'm not going to ask
again)

Set her free, set her free! (Please don't leave, Please
don't leave!)

Shilo: Come back!

Nathan: Keep it down, Shi

Shilo: Come back!

Nathan: It's your bed time, it's late

Shilo: Dad, am I--

Nathan: Please

Shilo: She will die

Nathan: Nonsense

Shilo: It's arrived, Dad

Nathan: Nonsense

Shilo: It's a contract

Nathan: A contract?
Shilo: Come and see
Nathan: Nonsense

Shilo: Come see!
Mag's in trouble, Dad
Nathan: Where'd you get this?
Shilo: Read it, Dad, a Repo Man will come and take
Mag's eyes!
Nathan: There are things in life
That we do best to leave alone

Shilo: She'll die, you must help her, Dad (That are
beyond control)
You must stop her
Please, Dad (That you don't want to know)
Will you save Mag?
She will loose her eyes
Unless you stop this Repo Man

Nathan: Shilo, this is senseless (Dad, you have to try)
Shilo, this is pointless! (You can't let her die!)
Shilo, Please shut up! (Dad--)

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