

## Titus Andronicus

### "A More Perfect Union"

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[Whispered:] Are we ready to go?

"From whence shall we expect the approach of danger?  
Shall some transatlantic giant step the earth and crush  
us at a blow? Never! All the armies of Europe and Asia  
could not, by force, take a drink from the Ohio River or  
set a track on the Blue Ridge in the trial of a thousand  
years. If destruction be our lot, we ourselves must be  
it's author and finisher. As a nation of free men, we will  
live forever, or die by suicide." [-Lincoln]

There'll be no more counting the cars on the garden  
state parkway  
Nor waiting for the Fung Wah bus to carry me to who-  
knows-where  
And when I stand tonight, 'neath the lights of the  
Fenway  
Will I not yell like hell for the glory of the Newark Bears?

'Cause where I'm going to now, no one can ever hurt  
me  
Where the well of human hatred is shallow and dry  
No, I never wanted to change the world, but I'm looking  
for a new New Jersey  
'Cause tramps like us, baby, we were born to die

I'm doing 70 on 17, I'm doing 80 over 84  
And I never let the Meritt Parkway magnetize me no  
more  
Give me a brutal Somerville summer, give me a cruel  
New England winter  
Give me the great Pine Barrens so I can see them  
turned into splinters

'Cause if I come in on a donkey  
Let me go out on a gurney  
I want to realize too late I never should have left New  
Jersey

I sense the enemy  
They're rustling around in the trees

Oh, I thought I had gotten away  
But they followed me to 02143

Woe, oh woe is me  
No one knows the trouble I see  
When they hang Jeff Davis from a sour apple tree  
I'll sit beneath the leaves and weep

None of us shall be saved  
Every man will be a slave  
For John Brown's body lies a'mouldring in the grave  
And there's rumblings down in the cave

So if it's time for choosing sides  
And to show this dirty city how we do the Jersey Slide  
And if it deserves a better class of criminal  
Then I'm'a give it to them tonight

So we'll rally around the flag, rally around the flag  
Rally around the flag, boys, rally once again, shouting  
the Battle Cry of Freedom  
Rally around the flag, rally around the flag  
Glory, glory, hallelujah, His truth is marching on

"I will be as harsh as truth and as uncompromising as justice. On this subject, I do not wish to think, or speak, or write with moderation. I am in earnest. I will not equivocate, I will not excuse, I will not retreat a single inch, and I will be heard."

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