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|  | **Coup d’etat (Night Fever)** |
| *Heads over to Brutus’, leaves letter**Reading the letter* | **Cassius:** Listen to the groundThere is movement all aroundThere is something goin' downAnd I can feel itOn the waves of the airThere is dancin' out thereIt’s not somethin' we can shareWe can steal it**Casca:** That sweet Marcus BrutusHe moves through the lightControlling the city and its PlebsIf we reach out to himYeah, and the feelin' is rightThen he might join our coup d'etatWe know how to do it**Cinna:** Gimme that forged letter, forged letterI know how to show itHere I am Prayin' for this moment to passLivin' on the moment so fineBorne on the windMakin' it mine**Brutus:** Oh Caesar, Oh CaesarWe know how to do itGimme that free city, senate houseWe know how to show itIn the heat of your greedDon't need no help for us to make itGimme just enough to take it to the endI got fire in my mindI get higher in my walkin'And I'm glowin' in the darkI give you warnin'And that sweet city RomeShe moves through the nightControlling my mind and my soulWhen you reach out for meYeah, and the feelin' is rightThen I must join the coup d’etat**Decius (w/conspirators):** We know how to do itGive us that coup d’etatWe know how to show itHere we arePrayin' for this moment to passLivin' on the moment so fineBorne on the windMakin' it ours |