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|  | **Coup d’etat (Night Fever)** |
| *Heads over to Brutus’, leaves letter*  *Reading the letter* | **Cassius:** Listen to the ground  There is movement all around  There is something goin' down  And I can feel it  On the waves of the air  There is dancin' out there  It’s not somethin' we can share  We can steal it  **Casca:** That sweet Marcus Brutus  He moves through the light  Controlling the city and its Plebs  If we reach out to him  Yeah, and the feelin' is right  Then he might join our coup d'etat  We know how to do it  **Cinna:** Gimme that forged letter, forged letter  I know how to show it  Here I am  Prayin' for this moment to pass  Livin' on the moment so fine  Borne on the wind  Makin' it mine  **Brutus:** Oh Caesar, Oh Caesar  We know how to do it  Gimme that free city, senate house  We know how to show it  In the heat of your greed  Don't need no help for us to make it  Gimme just enough to take it to the end  I got fire in my mind  I get higher in my walkin'  And I'm glowin' in the dark  I give you warnin'  And that sweet city Rome  She moves through the night  Controlling my mind and my soul  When you reach out for me  Yeah, and the feelin' is right  Then I must join the coup d’etat  **Decius (w/conspirators):** We know how to do it  Give us that coup d’etat  We know how to show it  Here we are  Prayin' for this moment to pass  Livin' on the moment so fine  Borne on the wind  Makin' it ours |