

# Spectres

## Burning Image

It happens once, just once  
When our worlds collide  
And you're forced to confront one another  
Who exactly is in charge here now?  
Is it the moneychangers, the wolves or is it you, my brother?  
We're all SPECTRES, we are phantoms, and we are the minions  
So, we get screwed, while they make the millions  
Can I have another serving of dignity, sir?  
I bow down before you and it is you that I serve. Now, go with the others and do as you're told  
You don't belong to this and may I be so bold  
As to say "it's been a pleasure doing business with you,  
"But know this, I'm the hunter, but I don't hunt for you"  
I work hard for my money and I don't give it away!  
Do us all a big favor and come back some other day  
Or, how about never? Because you're not welcome here  
So I'll go about my business and I'll see you next year.

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