

# A More Perfect Union

## Titus Andronicus

"Are we ready to go?"[Intro: Okey Canfield Chenoweth III/Abraham Lincoln]

"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 its author and finisher. As a nation of free men, we will live forever, or die by suicide."[Verse 1: Patrick Stickles]

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?

Because 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

Because tramps like us, baby, we were born to die[Verse 2: Patrick Stickles]

I'm doing 70 on 17, 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

And 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

Whoa-oh-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh-oh

La da da da da da da da da da, yeah!

Whoa-oh-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh-oh

La da da da da da da da da da, yeah![Verse 3: Patrick Stickles]

I sense the enemy, they're rustling around in the trees

I thought I had gotten away but the followed me to 02143

Oh, woe, woe is me, no one knows the trouble I see

When they hang Jeff Davis from a sourapple 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-mould'ring in the grave and there's rumbling down in the caves

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'ma 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[Outro: Nolen Strals/William Lloyd Garrison]

"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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