

Rebellion, Revenge

(1)

Macduff

Who are you

Once you were loyal

Once you were true

Run to England

To stand against me

I will burn your castle

I will slay, your family

(2)

How can I be loyal

To a murderer that stole the crown

How can I be loyal

To a tyrant

That takes my country down

(Ref:)

We'll take revenge for all the lives you stole -

Macbeth

The sins you did in the end you'll fall -

Macbeth

We'll take revenge and put you down, in the

end we'll seize the crown

I'll take revenge for all the lives you stole -

Macbeth

(3)

Macduff

Look and see

Here are the bloody corpses

of your family

Buried dead

In a nameless grave

My lust for blood

Will make me safe

(4)

I've cried a thousand tears

In the shadows of the lonely night

As the tears run dry

You tyrant

I know that I must fight

(Gentlewoman:) Lo you, here she comes. This is her very guise, and, upon my life, fast asleep. Ob

(Doctor:) You see her eyes are open.

(Gentlewoman:) Ay, but their sense are shut.

(Doctor:) What is it she does now? Look how she rubs her hands.

(Gentlewoman:) It is an accustomed action with her, to seem thus washing her hands. I have know

(Lady Macbeth:) Yet here's a spot. Out, damned spot; out, I say. Hell is murky. Fie, my lord, fie, a s

(Doctor:) What a sigh is there! The heart is sorely charged.

(Gentlewoman:) I would not have such a heart in my bosom for the dignity of the whole body.

(Lady Macbeth:) Wash your hands, put on your nightgown, look not so pale. I tell you yet again, Ba