





# Railroad to Metropolis

A story from Here to Now  
by Sunsetters



# *i* - Shining Sunset Sienna

Sunset

Shining through skyline  
Travellers come and go in the dusk  
By the road, they built a terminus

Sunset

Shining in my eye  
When the year stretches my shadow long  
And routine wears out my body's song  
I must turn away  
Venture to fix my grey

Call me Sienna.

I'm calling to all you wandering pilgrims:  
Where do you go?  
Over the road, at the town's edge,  
There is a new outpost,  
I pay, I sit and wait.

Strange, I think in hind,  
How did it slip my mind?  
I'd not heard before  
That ghastly coming roar.



## *ii* - **Departure (The Train)**

Train tracks spread across the land  
Travel with Mankind



### ***iii* - Heading Somewhere Very Fast**

Go! Onward!

The thrill of high speed,  
Like the excitement of new scenery,  
Dissipates.

I know I'm gone where I've never before.  
No, I'm gone, but I've not arrived yet.  
Where?



## *iv* - **Intransient**

Smoke plumes seen from a train window  
Too many sure wordless men ride with me  
Until one turns and grins

And this is what he says to me:



V - Here Never City Said

***"YOU WILL SEE METROPOLIS  
YOU WILL BUILD METROPOLIS"***

*"YOU, FLESHY THING  
WILL, PERMITTING  
SEE A FITTING  
METROPOLE  
IF THE CITY  
BY COMMITTEE  
DEEMS, BAG MEATY  
YOU'LL PAY THE TOLL  
TRAINS OF CARGO  
TRUCKS EMBARGO  
SEAS DON'T BORROW  
LAND AND THE SKY  
MUTE CITIZEN  
FOR SILICON  
CHILDREN CHANTING  
'FATHER WHY?'"*

Strange, I think in hind  
How did it slip my mind?  
All the maps I've read  
Here never city said.

In truth, I know I'm gone  
where I've never before.  
No, I'm gone, and this train's arriving...





# *vi* - Arrival (The City)

It looks normal enough.

People walking by in cute clothes... cheap shops and big chains...

What was I so worried about?

The coffee tastes just like any other coffee, maybe a little metallic from the water...

I think that man was just nuts! Picking on a small-town girl like that!

Or maybe he's desperate for someone to listen to his sermons.

I'm getting up to leave the cafe when I notice a crowd gathering outside.

Folks of all sorts standing eager for something to happen.

A TV on wheels rolls down the road and everyone cheers like it's a royal procession.

And one by one, the whole crowd smiles as they insert plugs into their own arms,  
and collapse to the ground, unconscious.

The TV stops in front of me, and I'm grabbed from behind.

I feel something sharp enter my arm, and instantly I black out.



**IDENTIFYING SOURCE CODE**  
**RECOGNIZED AS: HUMAN**  
**ADMINISTERING TROJAN**  
**CELL WALL BYPASSED**  
**NUCLEUS LOCATED**  
**INJECTING PAYLOAD**  
**INSTALLING UPDATE...**  
**INSTALLING UPDATE...**  
**UPDATE COMPLETE**  
**SYSTEM REBOOT**

No, I'm gone...

Where no human's welcome



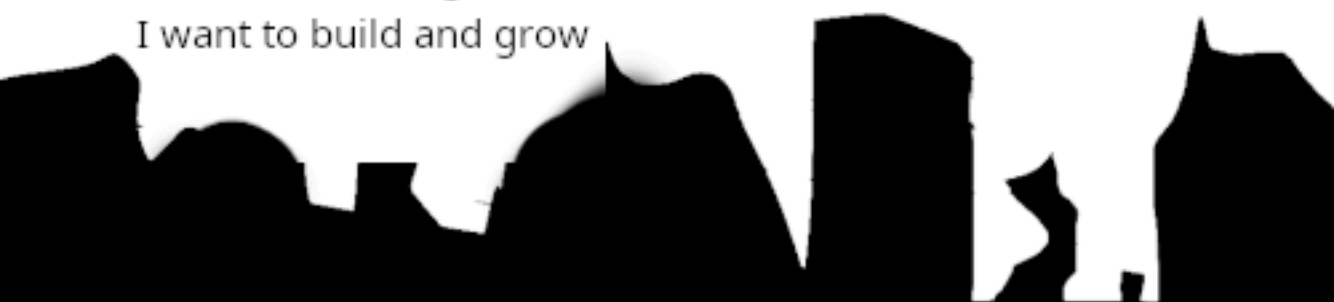
# *vii* - Sienna Goodnight

Soft morning, city!  
Metropolis arisen in light

Strange, isn't it?  
How the things that drove me once  
dissipate in the light,  
are replaced with an all-new drive.

Go and see the **TOWERS**  
Stroll along the **TOWERS**  
Glorious **TOWERS**  
Reach up and touch the sunbeams  
Touch God

It's so strange!  
I want to build and grow



# *viii* - City of Towers

Reach for the sky and touch God

***I WILL BUILD METROPOLIS***

I will build a ***TOWER***

I will build it big

Metropolis magnificent calls on us to dig

More will join my ***TOWER***

Wire it with veins

Grind their own bones into construction cement

Reach for the sky and touch God

Reach your hands up now

Reach for the sky and touch God

We will show him how



I, Sienna, here renounce my flesh in the name of Skyrise.

Let it make a good foundation; build on it with steel, foam, and glass.

My body must be new to sustain the strains of building.

Replace Man with Bot.

# Reach for the sky and touch God

Reach your hands up now

Let me see those hands

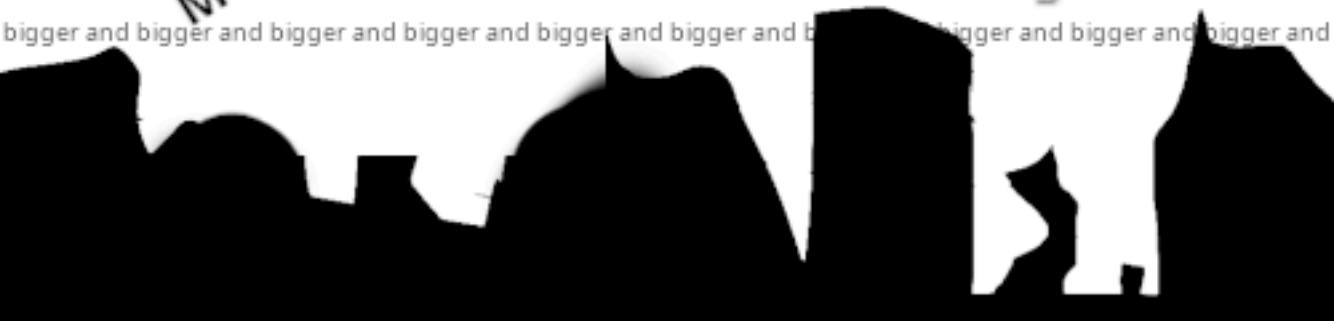
Line my roof with hands

Who was I?  
Who are you?  
What is Human?  
More! More!

no more human  
only CITY

## Build the TOWER

grow.

[illegible]

## *ix* - **Departure (Grand Finale)**

Trains leave the station  
In search of new citizens  
Trains leave the station  
Tracks spread across the land  
Seeking out Mankind



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**Elsie Carr** - Vocals

**Degan Allen** - Guitars

**Remy Larson** - Guitars

**Paul Blackwood** - Bass, Vocals

**Fin Jensby** - Drums



For actual credits, seek the nonfictional record commentary.

