

# Finale

Lin-Manuel Miranda

There it is, the top of the Wonder Wheel  
The Warriors are here  
Home alive  
We made it home alive  
It's been a long fight just to see the ocean  
I've never seen the ocean  
The Warriors are here  
Home alive, we made it home alive

But we didn't all make it  
Can't stop thinkin' about them  
What are we gon' do?  
And how do we carry on without them?  
What are we gon' do?

Anyone sick of runnin'?  
Ajax  
The wild one  
The fighter  
The survivor  
The toughest  
The one you want in your corner  
"Fuck around, find out"

Fox  
The quiet one  
The stunner  
So shy  
Until she wasn't  
That's right!  
So brave  
Spoke truth to power in our darkest hour

Cleon!  
Our leader  
Who dreamed of something sweeter  
She believed  
We believed in Cyrus  
And if Cyrus were alive we'd be home free  
I gotta be free  
And without them here beside us  
Stay with me  
Who are we?  
I gotta be free

Well Mercy, you're a Warrior now  
She is?  
She is?  
I am?  
You're in our corner  
She is  
I guess  
But I want more than the corner  
Mercy  
Warriors, look alive  
Come on, come on  
There's a hearse comin' up the avenue

Warriors, come out to play-ay  
Warriors, come out to play-ay  
Warriors, come out to play-ay  
Warriors, come out to play-ay

Stay behind me  
I'ma lead 'em to the beach  
Beyond the boardwalk  
So we're just out of reach  
Stay behind me  
Let him find me

What took you so long?  
We're impatient but glad that we waited  
Yup  
Wow, you sure are strong  
But it looks like just half of you made it  
Yup  
So let's see who survives here on your hometown boardwalk  
Pow, all out of quarters, no more extra lives  
I am the ghost and I've hunted you

Stop  
Who the fuck are you and why are you here?  
Don't you know?  
We're the Warriors  
Mess around in Coney, you might disappear  
Here we go  
Girls, you're gonna die, don't you know I killed Cyrus?  
Why?  
No reason  
I like doing stuff like that

Shoot the queen, blame the girls  
Ride around, watch the world burn  
No emotion  
Just a race to the ocean, watch the world burn  
See this gun?  
Better yet, see me squeeze this gun  
Whoa, stop, stop, stop, stop, stop  
One on one  
What?  
Drop the gun  
Or you're chicken  
Ha! You're crazy, you're dead!

Sand in your eye  
Punch in your gut  
You missed me! And what?  
Gun in the sand  
Get off me!  
There's something you still don't understand  
No one is coming to lend you a hand  
Nope!  
No one is coming to lend you a hand  
Run, run, run, run, run!

Sand in your eye, hate in your heart  
You only know how to break shit apart  
Your crew is scared of you, see how it scatters  
My crew would die for me, loyalty matters  
We're the Warriors (What?)

And our story is (What?)  
In our loyalty, that's where the glory is (What?)  
Not in blowing it up but in holding it down  
Now, you're going down  
You're going down

Yeah, right!  
And beautiful and black against the white sand and sky  
It's the Gramercy Riffs, standin' by  
Beautiful and black against the white sand and sky  
It's the Gramercy Riffs, standin' by

Yeah hi, it's Masai 'gainst this white sand and sky  
The right hand of Cyrus, till right when she died  
Then the night filled with cries, horrors, frights, and surprise  
And true martyrs, they don't die, but it's so hard to say goodbye  
How to honor her persona? Wouldn't she want us to try  
To pull the truth into the light? Fuck the truce and do what's right  
So the troops been on the loose to find where Lucifer hides  
Oh, Luther  
Scoop him up, you guys

No, no, it was the Warriors  
Yeah, right  
It wasn't us, it was them  
It wasn't us, it was them, it wasn't us, it was them  
Yeah, right

You Warriors are good, real good  
The best  
Cleon!  
Oh shit  
Cleon  
Cleon?  
Cleon  
My Warriors are here

Where's Fox?  
The cops  
And Ajax?  
The cops  
Damn, and you?  
Call me Mercy  
She's a warrior  
Done

Cleon, how are you home alive? You made it home alive  
I don't know how I made it  
I don't know why I'm still alive and some of us gone  
I don't think I'm special  
Cyrus was special, how does she live on?  
I know this is our corner  
How do we go on?  
And even though I'm home, I've got a knot in my chest  
That I can't untangle  
How do we go on?  
I try to find an angle, try to do my best  
I know when I am with you  
I know when I am with you  
The trouble in the world's a little easier to face  
I know I can continue  
When I am with you  
It's all our turf

This is the sound of something being born  
Someday in the city, we'll be ready for more  
We'll wander through the city without goin' to war  
We're dancin' on the corners we were battling for  
Coney Island  
When we all come home alive

This is the sound of something being born  
Someday in the city, we won't have to run  
Far beyond the city, the city  
Each time a broken person gets ahold of a gun  
Breathe easy every night knowing we'll see the sun  
When we all come home alive

This is the sound of something being born  
Someday in the city ,our music will play  
We'll wander through the city as light as the day  
And the world will know the Warriors are making our way  
When we all come home alive  
When we all come home  
When we all come home alive  
When we all come home  
When we all come home alive

Ah-she-ca! Ah-ah-she-ca!  
Ah-she-ca! Ah-ah-she-ca!  
Ah-she-ca! Ah-ah-she-ca!  
Warriors, Warriors, what?  
This is the sound of something being born