

December 9, 2025

Burnet County Commissioners Court on behalf of Clare Nelson, myself and all residents/landowners affected by the proposed I1 segment of the 765kv transmission lines project, this Christmas, we submit the gift of a protest anthem.

We would welcome the support of the commissioners court and the public in making this anthem/message go viral.

Song writer: Clare Nelson (copyright owner) property owner in the Ranches at Blackbuck Ridge community

****music video available for viewing on the I1 Segment website:**

www.stop765kvtransmissionlines.com

[#stop765kvtransmissionlines](https://www.instagram.com/stop765kvtransmissionlines)

****Song Title: "Two Hundred Miles of Greed"**

I was rockin' on the porch when the letter came,
Red line runnin' straight through my grandpa's name.
Two hundred miles of steel from Bell County East,
All the way to Big Hill, feedin' that Permian beast.
They say it's for the grid, but the truth ain't hard to see—
It's oil-field money talkin', not you and me.

(Chorus)

Two hundred miles of greed, towers tall and cold,
Oncor and LCRA get their ten percent in gold.
They'll cash that check forever while we pay the bill,
For lights we never asked for on these Texas hills.
Lord, give us strength to stand, boots firm in this clay,
These towers ain't comin' through—not today.

(Verse 2)

They'll tell you it's progress, they'll tell you it's fair,
But the profit's guaranteed—ten percent right there.
Every bolt, every wire, every foot of that line,
We'll be payin' till our grandkids are past their prime.

While the rigs keep pumpin' black gold out west,
They want our quiet ranches to carry the rest.

(Chorus)

Two hundred miles of greed, towers tall and cold,
Oncor and LCRA get their ten percent in gold.
They'll cash that check forever while we pay the bill,
For lights we never asked for on these Texas hills.
Lord, give us strength to stand, boots firm in this clay,
These towers ain't comin' through—not today.

(Bridge)

We've fought the drought, the flood, the banker and the bank,
Stood shoulder to shoulder in the live-oak shade.
From Blackbuck Ridge to Lampasas, we're drawin' that line,
This land ain't for sale and it sure ain't theirs to sign.
Two hundred miles of greed, we're sendin' it back,
Tell the suits in Austin we're stayin' on track.
Let the Permian pay its own way down the road,
Hill Country hearts ain't carryin' that load.
No, these towers ain't comin' through—not today...
Two hundred miles of greed just hit a dead-end highway.
Tell Oncor and LCRA the bill's comin' due...
And it ain't ours to pay.

**** "Two Hundred Miles of Greed" I1 Segment anthem also accessible on the following media platforms;**

Facebook: <https://www.facebook.com/share/v/1ECn6ibraF/>
(<https://www.facebook.com/share/v/1ECn6ibraF/>)

SoundCloud: <https://on.soundcloud.com/7AGyZiX7v1RKvRRZgp>
(<https://on.soundcloud.com/7AGyZiX7v1RKvRRZgp>)

Instagram: https://www.instagram.com/p/DRNyCC5D_XW/
(https://www.instagram.com/p/DRNyCC5D_XW/)

YouTube: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Uiwy5hNNW_s

(https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Uiwy5hNNW_s)

TikTok:

<https://www.tiktok.com/@mustardice/video/7574781812896058655>

(<https://www.tiktok.com/@mustardice/video/7574781812896058655>)

X:

https://x.com/Safe_SaaS/status/1991153607199113275

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