

Epiphany

Josh Groban

Out

Mr. Todd...

Out, I say! Out!

All this running and shouting. What is it now, dear?

I had him, and then...

And that sailor busted in. I saw them both running down the street—

I had him!
His throat was bare
Beneath my hand

There, there, dear. Don't fret—

No, I had him!
His throat was there
And he'll never come again

Easy now
Hush, love, hush
I keep telling you

When?

What's your rush?

Why did I wait?
You told me to wait!
Now he'll never come again!

There's a hole in the world
Like a great black pit
And it's filled with people
Who are filled with shit
And the vermin of the world
Inhabit it
But not for long!

They all deserve to die!
Tell you why, Mrs. Lovett
Tell you why
Because in all of the whole human race, Mrs. Lovett
There are two kinds of men and only two
There's the one staying put
In his proper place
And the one's with his foot
In the other one's face
Look at me, Mrs Lovett
Look at you!

No, we all deserve to die!
Even you, Mrs. Lovett
Even I

Because the lives of the wicked should be made brief
For the rest of us, death will be a relief
We all deserve to die!

And I'll never see Johanna
No, I'll never hug my girl to me
Finished!

All right! You, sir
How about a shave?
Come and visit
Your good friend Sweeney!
You, sir, too, sir
Welcome to the grave
I will have vengeance
I will have salvation!

Who, sir? You, sir?
No one's in the chair
Come on, come on
Sweeney's waiting!
I want you bleeders!
You, sir—anybody!
Gentlemen, now don't be shy!

Not one man, no
Nor ten men
Nor a hundred
Can assuage me
I will have you!

And I will get him back
Even as he gloats
In the meantime I'll practice
On less honorable throats
And my Lucy lies in ashes
And I'll never see my girl again
But the work waits
I'm alive at last
And I'm full of joy!