

# 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!