

Johnny Depp, Epiphany

No, I had him!
His throat was there beneath my hand.
No, I had him!
His throat was there and he'll never come again.
Easy now, hush love hush. I keep telling you.
When? Why do I wait? You told me to wait.
Now he'll never come again.
There's 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 they put in his proper place.
And the one with his foot in the other one's face.
Look at me, Mrs Lovett, Look at you.
Now 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 death will be a relief.
We all deserve to die.
And I'll never see Johanna.
NO I'll never hold my girl to me - finished!
Alright! You sir, how about a shave?
Come and visit your good friend Sweeney.
You sir? you sir? Welcome to the grave.
I will have vegenance. I will have salvation.
Who sir, you sir? No one is in the chair, come on! Come on!
Sweenee's waiting. I want you bleeders. You sir - anybody.
Gentelmen don't be shy! Not one man, no, no ten men.
Not a hundert can assuage me.
I will have you!
And I will get him back even as he gloats.
In the meantime I'll practice on dishonorable 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!