

# Stephen Sondheim, Epiphany

I had him!  
His throat was there beneath my hand.  
No, I had him!  
His throat was there and now he'll never come again.  
Mrs. Lovett: Easy now, hush love hush  
I keep telling you, Whats your rush?  
Todd: When? 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 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!  
Alright! 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 ones 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!