

Sweeney Todd (musical), Epiphany

I had him!
His throat was bare 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?!
- 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 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 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, not 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!