Trans-Siberian Orchestra, Mephistopheles

(MEPHISTOPHELES)

All of you life now You have denied There'd be a time When you'd ever die Still it's been rumored this thing must be

Why is it then that you act surprised When I appear now to be your guide Why do you hesitate to follow me

See it rising
Stare and wonder
Hear it beckon
You to dance

Feel it hold you
Take you under
I'm your god of second chance

And now you claim you are not prepared So much to do you can not be spared Still your entreaties death will not hear

The graveyard is filled with important men Who could not be spared but were in the end And so i whisper now in your ear

See it rising Stare and wonder Hear it beckon You to dance

Feel it hold you Take you under I'm your god of second chance

DOMINE DOMINE DOMINE DOMINE O DOMINE O DOMINE O DOMINE

O DOMINE

(The Devil then makes the composer an offer. If Beethoven will give him all his music, allowing Mel (Mephistopheles, sensing his confusion, offers to leave for one hour before returning for Beethover (As the spirits cautiously re-emerge from the corners of the room, Beethoven agonizes over his decorners.)