

Andrew Lloyd Webber, We Have All Been Blind

Roaul:

We have all been blind
And yet the answer is staring us in the face
This could be the chance to ensnare our clever friend

Man:

We're listening, go on

Roaul:

We shall play his game
Perform his work
But remember we hold the ace
For if Miss Daae sings he is certain to attend

Man:

We are certain the doors are barred

Man:

We are certain the police are there

Roaul:

We are certain they're armed

All:

The Curtain falls

His reign will end

Christine:

Roaul, I'm frightened.

Don't make me do this.

It scares me.

Don't put me through this.

He'll take me, I know.

We'll be parted forever.

He won't let me go.

But I once used to dream.

And I dreamt if he finds me it won't ever end.

And he'll always be whispering songs in my head

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Roaul:

You said yourself he was nothing but a man

Yet while he lives, he will haunt us til we're dead

Christine:

Twisted every way

What haunts?

Can I live?

Am I to risk my life to win the chance to live?

Can I betray the man who once inspired my voice?

Do I become his prey?

Do I have any choice?

He kills me without a thought

He murders all that's good

I know I can't refuse

And yet...I wish I could

Oh God if I agree

What horrors wait for me

In this, the Phantom's Opera

Raoul:

Christine, Christine

Don't think that I don't care

But every hope and every prayer rests on you now

Pantom:

Seal my fate tonight

I hate to have to cut the fun short

But the jokes wading thin

Let the audience in

Let my opera begin