

# Jesus Christ Superstar (2000), Pilates dream

I dreamed I met a Galilean  
A most amazing man  
He had that look  
You very rarely find  
The haunting, hunted kind  
I asked him to say  
What had happened  
How it all began,  
I asked again  
He never said a word  
As if he hadn't heard  
And next, the room was full  
Of wild and angry men  
They seemed to hate this man  
They fell on him and then  
They disappeared again  
Then I saw thousands of millions  
Crying for this man  
And then I heard them  
Mentioning my name  
And leaving me...  
The blame