Trans-Siberian Orchestra, What Good This Deafr

(BEETHOVEN)

What good this deafness That my whole life I have dread What good this deafness With these voices in my head

What good this deafness If this prattle I must hear if I were blind I'm sure they wouldn't disappear

(TWIST)

Did you really want to believe what you're saying Did you really want to be here alone Have I interrupted a moment of praying While your life's decaying Your sins are they weighting While you've been carving your stone All on your own

Did you really want to sit here in silence Could it be that brooding is part of your art Is it an extension of artistic license A moody defiance Of all of life's tyrants While you've been searching your heart Alone with us in the dark

(Beethoven implores the spirits to leave him alone, but Twist tells him that as shadows they only ex (Mephistopheles informs Beethoven that he has come to collect the composer's soul. Faced with e