

Mephistopheles

Trans-Siberian Orchestra

ALL OF YOUR 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

[As the spirits cautiously re-emerge from the corners of the room, Beethoven agonizes over his decision.]