

HIGH ON A HILL

Gypsies:

High on a hill lives a man, alone,
Wrestling with questions and mysteries.
Each step sets you apart,
Farther above the hearts below.
To be the one who saves,
Raise men up from their graves,
Brave New Life you give...
That's the dream you live
Will they forgive?

Townspeople:

Meet our Good Doctor from the New School of Life.

Gypsies:

In your image is the creature born;
Held as hostage to its maker's scorn.

Victor Frankenstein:

I am the thunder, I am the voice like a god's;
Tearing asunder, trying to even the odds.
I am the Maker, wielding light like a whip in the sky;
Driving away the night, I am the Bringer of Life!

Frederick:

Why don't you take a rest,
You don't look well. Not well.
Drop this spell.
You were once a brilliant mind;
Have you gone bad? Mad?
Think of what's best.
Shake off this spell.
You were once a brilliant mind;
Have you gone bad? Mad?
You will disgrace this house,
Bring us all shame! Blame!
I was the one who supported you,
Now you are turning what you've learned around.
Listen to some common sense, Victor!
Think of all the consequences, Victor!
None will come to your defense unless you
Stop this quest!

Elisabeth:

High on a hill lives a man of stone,
Blinded by dreams of eternity.
One step and you fall down.
Take a care careful look around you.

What drives you on like this?
I feel so powerless...
Why stay so alone?

Elisabeth:

Victor,
Really, you don't look well.

Victor. Victor.
Where, now, is the man I loved?

Oh...
Don't bring yourself shame, blame!
I was the one who supported you,
Now you are turning what you've loved around.
Careful of your arrogance,
Negligent irreverence,
All for you New Science. You must
Stop this quest!

Gypsies:

Oooh...

What drives you on like this?
I feel so powerless...
Why stay so alone?
See what you have lost?
What will it cost? What will be the cost?

Victor:

You don't understand.

Just leave me alone!

Leave me alone! Just go
Go away!