

SMALL-TOWN

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CONOR:

Breathe in my world,
What is that taste,
On the tip of my tongue?
It's despair and waste.

ANNA:

My eyes scan the town,
So transparent and bleak,
Everyone's tied to the brick,
To the brick and the street.

ANNA AND CONOR:

Small town,
Small minds,
Small thoughts,
Small... binds.
Small town,
Small passion,
Small talk,
Small... listen.

CONOR:

Wafting through xenophobic stench,
Stuck in a time, time gone past.
Everyone knows everything,
Your ideology won't last.

ANNA:

Simple images for simple minds,
I can't see through their blight.
So, I close my eyes again,
Forced to see in black and white.

ANNA AND CONOR:

Small town,
Small minds,
Small thoughts,
Small... binds.
Small town,
Small passion,
Small talk,
Small... listen.

ANNA: Do you see what I see?

CONOR: Colours swirling around?

ANNA: There's no space to breathe here,

ANNA AND CONOR: In this small town.
Small town,
Small minds,
Small thoughts,
Small... binds.
Small town,
Small passion,
Small talk,
Small... listen.

YOU DON'T BELONG HERE

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MEZZO:

There they are.
How silly they look.
Their clothes don't fit right;
Anna's nose in a book.

TENOR:

What could she be reading?
Something forever banned?
With her moral compass,
It's sewage from a wasteland.

CHORUS:

You don't belong here.
You don't fit in.
You're just an imposter.
You're full of sin.
We are the influencers.
We set the trends.
For our little world here,
We won't make amends.

BARITONE:

Conor's skinny, and weak,
And never plays sports.
He runs home to drunk mummy,
In his school-boy shorts.

SOPRANO:

There's something quite odd,
In the way that he walks.
He mumbles and stammers,
When he's trying to talk.

CHORUS:

You don't belong here.
You don't fit in.
You're just an imposter.
You're full of sin.
We are the influencers.
We set the trends.
For our little world here,

We won't make...

CHORUS:

Life is so simple.
Why can't they fit in?
Change their appearance.
Confess their sins.
Perhaps it's their upbringing,
Or the loss of a home.
Where a mother and a father,
Would both set the tone.

CHORUS:

You don't belong here.
You don't fit in.
You're just an imposter.
You're full of sin.
We are the influencers.
We set the trends.
For our little world here,
We won't make amends.

BARITONE:

We should be nice.

MEZZO:

It's more fun to be cruel.

TENOR:

We won't think twice,

SOPRANO:

Project our pain onto you.

CHORUS:

You don't belong here.
You don't fit in.
You're just an imposter.
You're full of sin.
We are the influencers.
We set the trends.
For our little world here,
We won't make amends.

CHORUS:

You don't belong here.
You don't fit in.
You're just an imposter.
You're full of sin.
We are the influencers.
We set the trends.
For our little world here,
We won't make,

We won't make,
We won't make amends.

a
goth
opéra

LEAVE THIS PLACE

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ANNA: Mother, mother,
Mother of mine.
I hate them so much,
Why am I crying?

PAULINE: Oh, my child,
You can't go on.
This place will bury you,
Inside you are dying.
Take it from me,
Look back and see.
My feet are cemented in,
I have never been free.

ANNA: Conor, Conor,
Friend of mine.
I hate them so much,
Why am I crying?

PAULINE: Leave this place,
While you have a chance.
Break the sad cycle,
Go to the dance.
Take Conor with you,
And stay very close.
He has no family,
He needs you the most.

CONOR: There's nothing left for us here,
There is no place to grow.
I'm tired of this small town,
I'm tired of this shit show.
All I want is to show you the way;
All I need is you.

PAULINE: Leave this place,

Never look back.
I've wasted my whole life,
From one simple mistake.

ANNA: Mother, mother,
Mother of mine.
I can't live without you,
Why am I crying?

PAULINE: Dry your tears
You've got to let go,
Leave this place,
And never,
Never look back.

ANNA: Mother, mother,
Mother of mine.
How will we survive?
When we both have nothing, nothing!

PAULINE: You've grown strong.
You'll both do well.
Leave this place,
And never, never,
Never look back.

ANNA: Mother, mother,
Mother of mine.
I guess we must go;
I'll miss you so much.

PAULINE: Run from here.
Do this for me.
Leave this place,
And never look back.
I'll miss you so much.

ANNA AND CONOR: We've found each other,
I'll stand by your side.
There's no looking back now,
There's nowhere to hide.

ANNA: All I want,
Is a place of my own.

CONOR: Take my hand,
You have nothing to fear.

ANNA: Run away, run away,
Our path is clear.

ANNA AND CONOR: All I want is a place of my own.
All I need is you.

CONOR: All I want is a love of my own.
All I need is you.

BIG CITY LIGHTS

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CHORUS: Big city lights,
Illuminate dark nights.
Shadows fall,
Where structures rise tall.
We sleep for the day,
Keep creatures at bay,
For the nights are ours,
To come out and play.
Big city lights,
Big city lights.

THOMAS: Looks like new meat.
Go have a go.
We need new members,
Our numbers are low.

ZAC: You are so devious,
In stature and style.
They're rubes from the hinter lands,
I'll go make them smile.

ZAC: Hello my new friends,
Feast your eyes on my plot;
I beg of your thoughts,
Be forthright.
Yesterday is gone,
Tomorrow far away;
What brings you here?
Are you tied in a knot?

CHORUS: Big city lights,
Illuminate dark nights.
Shadows fall,
Where structures rise tall.
We sleep for the day,
Keep creatures at bay,
For the nights are ours,
To come out and play

a
goth
opera

ANNA: Hello to you,
Come meet my Conor,
Our souls are searching,
For a place to rest.
Somewhere they won't judge,
Our Bohemian ways.
Living has been harsh,
You look like you're blessed.

ZAC: Oh contraire,
My fair wandering ones;
I've learned all my lessons,
Upon this ground.
There are perverts, junkies,
sinners, saints;
Keep your eyes peeled,
Your wits about the place.

CHORUS: Big city lights,
Illuminate dark nights.
Shadows fall,
Where structures rise tall.
We sleep for the day,
Keep creatures at bay;
For the nights are ours,
To come out and play

CONOR: Anna I'm with you,
I won't let you go.
This could be a blessing,
In time we will know.
They're definitely odd,
Certainly free,
They seem to be harmless,
Stick close and we'll see.

THOMAS: No need to fret,
My beautiful young things.
You've found the right crowd,
To get through the night.
Come out from the cold,
Feel the warmth on your face,
We'll take you right in;
Your passion, embraced.

CHORUS:

Big city lights,
Illuminate dark nights.
Shadows fall,
Where structures rise tall.
We sleep for the day,
Keep creatures at bay,
For the nights are ours,
To come out and play.
Big city lights,
Big city lights.
Big city lights,
Big city lights.

THOMAS:

Oh Zachary,
You like him,
Don't you?
She is the one for me.
Give it some time,
I know a way,
I have the gifts,
to make them sway.

CHORUS:

Come out and play.
Come out and play.
Come out and play.
Come out and play.
Come out and play.
Come out and... play.
Come out and play.
Come out and play.
Come out and play.
Come out and play.
Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah
Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah
Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah
Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah
Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah,

I FOUND THE ONE

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ANNA:

Tell me again,
How this all came to be,
Among this sleek tribe,
That's now a part of me.
Thomas, they adore you,
And all of your ways.
I'm falling towards you,
I'm here to stay.

THOMAS:

Oh, my love,
I'm smitten by you,
You're beauty surpasses,
Everything I've seen.
I could spend the rest,
Of my life with you.
You're the one and only,
Love for me.

ANNA AND THOMAS:

Tell me you love me,
Tell me again.
Your love is blinding,
Your love is a sin.
I'm lost in your presence,
My heart I can't hide.
Tell me you love me,
Tell me again.

ANNA:

Thought I loved Conor,
Perhaps was a phase.
My head is still spinning,
A trip through a maze.
Thomas, you intoxicate me,
You must be the one.
Something inside of me,
Unravels... is undone.

THOMAS:

My sweet thing,
Forget about him.
He'll never love you,

a
goth
opera

He's just been a whim.
He's messing around,
Behind your back.
He's playing with you,
It's all a big act.

ANNA AND THOMAS:

Tell me you love me,
Tell me again.
Your love is blinding,
Your love is a sin.
I'm lost in your presence,
My heart I can't hide.
Tell me you love me,
Tell me again.

HE OWNS YOU NOW

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CONOR:

Anna, my dear friend,
Please hear my plea,
Your heart is bound by love's false ecstasy.
Thomas, the conqueror,
Holds your heart in his hand,
He treats you like a pawn,
A mere one-night stand.
I see the signs,
But you're too blind to care,
Lost in a dream of passion's sweet embrace.
Thomas, the stalker,
Has his prey ensnared,
Trapping your heart in his cold,
Loveless space.
Once you were strong,
With heart and soul to spare,
But Thomas' love has left you gasping for air.
You've become the thing,
You once despised.
A love slave,
Trapped by passion's sweet lies.
I see the signs,
But you're too blind to care,
Lost in a dream of passion's sweet embrace.
Thomas, the stalker,
Has his prey ensnared.
Trapping your heart in his cold,
Loveless space.
Anna, dear Anna,
Don't you understand,
Thomas' love is a false, treacherous brand.
He takes your heart,
But gives nothing in return.
Leaves you with heartache,
Loveless and forlorn.
I see the signs,
But you're too blind to care,
Lost in a dream of passion's sweet embrace.
Thomas, the stalker,

Has his prey ensnared.
Trapping your heart in his cold,
Loveless space.

YOU'RE A FOOL

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CONOR: Why have you abandoned me?

ANNA: Abandoned you?
You're the one drifting out to sea.

CONOR: I thought you loved me.

ANNA: I never loved you,
I took pity on you.

CONOR: You're so blind... can't you see?

ANNA: I'll be what I want to be.

CONOR: They're soul vampires... can't you see?
You used to be so strong,
They'll use you up, and throw you away.
I guess what I saw in you was wrong.

ANNA: I've found what I'm looking for,
And you're still lost.

CONOR: I may be lost, but I haven't lost myself.
I hope you wake one day,
And figure out, your heart has led you astray.
They'll use you up,
And throw you away.

ANNA: They're my friends,
Who'll stand by me, you'll see.
Your just jealous.
An outsider,
You'll forever be.

CONOR: What have you become?

ANNA: What have we become?
There's no future in our eyes.

CONOR: What have we become?
There's no future in our eyes.

CONOR: Where do we go now?
Where do we go now?

ANNA: Where do we go now?
Where do we go now?

CONOR: Where do I go now?
For my heart, I must hide.
Where do I go now?
Where do I go now?

ON MY OWN AGAIN

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CHORUS:

(The chorus repeats)

War is brewing,
War is calling,
We're heading off,
Without stalling.
War has started,
Tanks are storming,
Our fascist leaders,
Gave us warnings.

ZAC:

Conor, my friend,
Where are you going?
What's on your mind?
Tell me what's stirring
Is it love's curse,
That pushes you astray?
I'll help you find love,
If you'll just stay.

CONOR:

Zachary, so foolish,
You lecture me on love,
When you can't come to terms,
With what you're made of.

ZAC:

I see that you are hurting,
Deep friendships are breaking.
Don't runaway, for my heart is aching.

CONOR:

I can not stay here,
Throwing my life to chance.
I'd rather go to war,
Than hang in the balance.

ZAC:

My dear friend,
Your heart will bend.
You don't have to runaway.
With me, you can mend.

CONOR:

Easy to say,
You never loved that way.

a
goth
opera

She crushed my heart,
And took it all away.

ZAC: You're not the only one,
Suffering from things undone.
You'll never know the pain,
From where I've come.
Now young lives,
Will pay the price,
For bitter old men,
Who don't think twice.
You'll follow the crowd,
To your certain death,
And I'll be on my own again.

CONOR: I need to find,
my strength...Within.
You need to realise,
Where you've been.
Thomas has you,
Under control,
Leave this place,
Take back your soul.

ZAC: I'll be on my own again.
You'll be on your own again.
I'll feel the pain again,
Beginning to swallow me.

CONOR: Be strong and follow me,
Here we go again.
Or give in to your cult,
Here I go again.

ZAC: Don't go my dear friend,
Don't go.
There you go again,
There you go.

ZAC: On my own again, on my own.
On my own again, on my own.

YOU'RE NOTHING TO ME

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ANNA: Thomas, I've got something to share.

THOMAS: Share as you will, my pretty young thing.

ANNA: I'm having your child, such a beautiful scene.

THOMAS: What's that you say?
A child of mine?
No that's just wrong;
I don't have time.
I'm not responsible,
For the state that you're in.
You've slept around,
You're not without sin.

ANNA: Are you accusing me?
Isn't that precious,
Your reputation's,
Become infamous.

THOMAS: Say what you want,
The child is not mine.
You've soiled yourself,
You're no longer fine.

ANNA: I can not believe,
What a dick you've become.
You lie through your teeth,
And then go on the run.
I thought you were,
So much more of a man,
But you're just a coward,
An also-ran.

THOMAS: Say what you want,
You're nothing to me.

a
goth
opera

I never really loved you,
It's... not... my baby.

ANNA:
Can you see?
Can't you see,
What he's done to me?

CHORUS:
He's the one,
The special one,
You're just an outlier,
You've had your fun.

ANNA:
Can you see?
Can't you see,
What he's done to me?

CHORUS:
Now you want, now you want,
To knock his crown, knock his crown.
You just want, you just want,
To tear him... down.

ANNA:
Can you see?
Can't you see?
What he's done to me?

CHORUS:
Go about your way,
We'll have none of that
You're just a loser,
Caught in a trap.

ANNA:
Can you see?
Can't you see,
What he's done to me?

ANNA:
Can you see?
Can't you see,
What he's done to me?

CHORUS:
Go your way
Go your way
Outlier caught in a trap

ANNA:
On my own,
On my own again.

PAULINE: Come home baby,
Come home.

ANNA: I need to find,
My strength again.

PAULINE: Come home baby,
Come home.

ANNA: Why do I feel,
So ashamed.

PAULINE: Come home baby,
Come home.

ANNA: On my own again.
On my own.

PAULINE: Come home baby,
Come home.

ANNA: Why do I feel,
So all alone.

PAULINE: Come home baby,
Come home.

ANNA: On my own again.
On my own.

BEAUTIFUL BABY

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ANNA:

Such a small thing,
That floods me with joy.
A love in my heart,
That no one can destroy.
My world was a dark place,
Before you came along.
Now everything changed,
My dark thoughts are gone.
Beautiful baby...
Unconditional love.
Beautiful Katie...
A gift from above.
When you get older,
I'm sure you'll want to know.
Who is your father,
Where did he go.
All I can share with you,
Is... my love,
And promise to always,
Watch close from above.
Beautiful baby...
Conceived in deceit.
Beautiful Katie...
My life's complete.
A titanium thread,
Of love connects us.
I'll never let,
Anything come between us.
What lies in our future,
Is yet to unfold,
I'll stay by your side,
While I grow old.
Beautiful baby...
Conceived in deceit.
Beautiful Katie...
My life's complete.
Beautiful baby...
So full of love.
Beautiful Katie...

A gift from above.

**a
goth
opéra**

THOSE WERE THE DAYS

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ZAC:

Is that really you?
I can't believe it's true.
I never thought I'd see,
How lucky can I be?

CONOR:

My dear old friend anew.
I never thought I'd see,
You appear again beside me.
So where have you been?

ZAC:

Never mind me,
I'm finally free,
I've been blown by the wind,
To hell and back again.

ZAC:

Remember those nights,
And all of those days?
I've since come to terms,
With my self destructive ways.

CHORUS:

Remember those nights
All those days?
His self destructive ways.

CHORUS:

Those were the days,
That led us astray,
And made us who we are.
Fifteen years on,
The memories are long,
Running from where we've been.

ZAC:

I don't think you realise,
How much that I loved you.
My heart was shattered,
My life, built around you.
After you left,

**a
goth
opera**

I was lost,
And all alone.
I filled the void,
With drink and debauchery.
Until I discovered,
My life meant more to me.

CHORUS:

Those were the days,
That led us astray,
And made us who we are.
Fifteen years on,
The memories are long,
Running from where we've been.

CONOR:

Oh Zac, please forgive me,
I did not see,
Through the thick fog of anger,
I lost all decency.
Through the horrors I have seen,
I've come to realise,
That the pills and the drink,
Could no, no longer,
Could no longer anesthetize.

BARITONE, TENOR, MEZZO:

Those were the days,
That led us astray,
And made us who we are.
Fifteen years on,
The memories are long,
Running from where we've been.

CONOR:

The thoughts in my head,
Kept spinning around.
The war, and the killing,
The love never found.
What if she loved me,
What would it be like?
To hold her in my arms,
Each and every night.

TENOR, MEZZO:

Those were the days,
That led us astray,
And made us who we are.
Fifteen years on,
The memories are long,

Running from where we've been.

CONOR:

Zac it warms my heart,
To know you're alright.
Have you seen Anna?
Have they changed much?

ZAC:

Haven't you heard?
Anna's had a child,
A beautiful young girl.
I'm sure she's not little,
She must be fifteen.
She lives with her mother,
And her Nan, Pauline.
Let's grab a beer,
There's bar, it's quite near.
I'm dying to hear,
All about your career.

MEZZO:

Those were the days,
That led us astray,
And made us who we are.
Fifteen years on,
The memories are long,
Running from where we've been.

ANGELS ARE CALLING

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PAULINE:

What's going on?
What did the doctor say?
Why are you crying?
Please, please tell me,
That you'll be ok.
Anna my dear,
Anna my darling girl,
With all that you've been through,
Tell me that you'll be ok.

ANNA:

Angels are calling,
Angels keep calling,
Mother their calling,
Calling me home.

PAULINE:

What did they say?
Is it the cancer?
Has it come back again?
Why doesn't it just go away!

ANNA:

Angels are calling,
Angels keep calling,
Mother they're calling,
Calling me home.

PAULINE:

What about Katie?
Who will look after her?
I'm getting older now,
Where's her father to guide her way?

ANNA:

Angels are calling,
Angels keep calling,
Mother they're calling,
Calling me home.

PAULINE:

Oh child of mine,
My heart is breaking.
Shattered to pieces,
It should be me who gets taken away.

**a
goth
opera**

ANNA:

Angels are calling,
Angels keep calling,
Mother they're calling,
Calling me home.

PAULINE:

Taken away.
It should be me who gets taken away.
Taken away,
It should be me who gets taken away.

ANNA:

Angels are calling,
Angels keep calling,
Conor their calling,
Calling me home.

FORK IN THE ROAD

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THOMAS:

Ladies and gents,
Gather around.
We must stop Big City creeps,
From wrecking our town.
They're bringing in drugs,
They're bringing in crime,
Bringing in folks,
Not like our own.
Vote for me,
We'll clean up this town.
I'm the only one,
Who can lock things down.

CONOR:

Folks, they're lies,
He's one of them.
He was the king of creeps,
I know this man.

THOMAS:

Pay no attention,
He's not telling you truth.
I'm the only one,
Who can offer you proof.

CONOR:

I have pictures,
I have receipts.
He plays with men's souls,
Women, kiss his feet!

THOMAS:

Shut up you loser,
Get him out of here.
He's just the sort of creep,
We don't want around here.

CHORUS:

You should walk!
You should walk.
You should run!
You should run.
What did he say?
There's a fork in the road.

**a
goth
opera**

It's hard to figure out a way.
It's hard to figure out a way,
When there's a fork in the road.

THOMAS:

There you go,
Runaway now,
You don't belong here,
You don't fit in.
You're just an imposter,
You're full of sin.

PAULINE:

Conor, don't fall,
Into the same trap.
They're easily led,
By this age old crap.

CONOR:

I know, it's hard
To simply forget,
The evil he's caused;
Self centered hypocrite.

PAULINE:

Conor, look at me,
Please try to focus,
My time's running short.
Anna's ill and needs your support.
You must come with me,
She's calling for you,
It's you she needs.

CHORUS:

Should we walk?
Should we walk.
Should we run?
Should we run.
Which way to go?
There's a fork in the road.
Who to believe, who to ignore.
Who to believe, who to ignore.
When there's a fork in the road.

CONOR:

It's difficult, for me,
I loved her so much.
The pain floods back,
The loss of her touch.

PAULINE:

Put all that aside,

True love never really dies.
There's a young girl involved,
See from her eyes.

CONOR:

Should I walk?
Should I run?
Emotions, they grow.
There's a fork in the road.
I really must go.

PAULINE:

Don't you walk.
You must run.
The time slips away.
There's a fork in the road.
Their lives are at play.

CHORUS:

Should we walk?
Should we run?
Which way to go?
There's a fork in the road.
We know where to go.
We won't walk.
We will run.
Our path's always known.
There's a fork in the road,
We see only one way to go.

PAULINE:

Should we walk?
Should we run?
There's a fork in the road.
We won't walk.
We will run.
There's a fork in the road.

I ALWAYS LOVED YOU

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ANNA: Conor, is that you?

CONOR: Anna,

CONOR: I can't find my voice

ANNA: Then just come next to me.
It's been too long.
I've been so wrong.

CONOR: Hush, there lies no fault,
The past is the past.
My heart hasn't changed.
It will always carry your flame.

ANNA: My light flickers,
But one thing stays true.
No matter what,
I've always loved you.

ANNA: Hush now,
Don't shed tears.
There's something more dear.
Katie's growing up,
Mother's getting old.
Promise me one thing,
Keep her out of harm's way.
Promise me this, then I can rest.
Angels are calling,
I'm too weak to resist.
Always remember this,
No matter how spiteful I became,
I've always loved you, deep down in my heart.
Angels are calling,
Conor, I must go.
Promise you'll watch over her.
I've always loved you, please hold my hand.
Angels are calling,
I've got to go.

Conor, angels are calling,
They're calling me... home.

DON'T CRY

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KATIE:

Dad, what's wrong?
Why are you crying?
There is no need.

CONOR:

It's just because,
You've grown so much,
Maturity stands before me.
Truly your mother's child,
If she could see,
The beauty before me.

KATIE:

I miss her too,
Close to my heart
She will always be.
Do not,
Do not,
Do not cry for me.
I'm stronger than you perceive.
I will survive,
I will not live my life in misery.
Speak up,
Speak up,
Your words are gravity,
Pull me in, let me see.
Together we'll stand, in solidarity.

ZAC:

We're not without sin,
Look where we've been,
Our path was forged from pain.
It's not like the past,
Something will last,
A family is calling your name.
Do not,
Do not,
Do not cry for me.
I'm stronger than you perceive.
I will survive,
I will not live my life in misery.
Speak up,

a
goth
opera

Speak up,
Your words are gravity,
Pull me in, let me see.
Together we'll stand, in solidarity.

PAULINE:

Gather 'round a special day,
Show our love for,
Those gone away.
Angels took her,
Above, without me.
Her spirit runs free.

CONOR, KATIE, ZAC, PAULINE:

Do not,
Do not,
Do not cry for me.
I'm stronger than you perceive.
I will survive,
I will not live my life in misery.
Speak up,
Speak up,
Your words are gravity,
Pull me in, let me see.
Together we'll stand in solidarity.

KATIE:

Angels are watching.

CONOR:

Angels are watching.

ZAC:

Angels are watching.

PAULINE:

Angels are watching.

CHORUS:

Angels are watching.
Angels are watching.
Angels are watching.
Angels are watching.

KATIE, ZAC, CONOR, PAULINE:

Do not, do not, do not cry for me.
Do not, do not, do not cry for me.
Do not, do not, do not cry for me.
Do not, do not, do not cry for me.

CHORUS:

Angels are watching.
Angels are watching.
Angels are watching.

Angles are watching.

EVERYONE:

Do not,
Do not,
Do not cry for me.
I'm stronger than you perceive.
I will survive,
I will not live my life in misery.
Speak up,
Speak up,
Your words are gravity,
Pull me in, let me see.
Together we'll stand, in solidarity.
Do not,
Do not,
Do not cry for me.
I'm stronger than you perceive.
I will survive, I will survive
I will not live my life in misery.
Speak up,
Speak up,
Your words are gravity,
Pull me in, let me see.
Together we'll stand, in solidarity.

CHORUS:

Angels are watching
Angels are watching
Angels are watching
Angels are watching
Together we'll stand in solidarity.

ZAC, PAULINE, CONOR, KATIE:

Together we stand,
Together we stand,
Together we stand,
Together we stand,
Together we stand in solidarity.