

Les Miserables "Javert's Soliloquy"

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Javert

Who is this man?

What sort of devil is he?

To have me caught in a trap

And choose to let me go free?

It was his hour at last

To put a seal on my fate,

Wipe out the past

And wash me clean off the slate

All it would take was a flick of his knife,

Vengeance was his and he gave me back my life!

Damned if I'll live in the debt of a thief

Damned if I'll yield at the end of the chase

I am the law and the law is not mocked

I'll spit his pity right back in his face

There is nothing on Earth that we share!

It is either Valjean or Javert!

How can I now allow this man

To hold dominion over me?

This desperate man that I have hunted

He gave me my life.

He gave me freedom.

I should have perished by his hand

It was his right.

It was my right to die as well,

Instead I live, but live in hell

And my thoughts fly apart,

Can this man be believed?

Shall his sins be forgiven?

Shall his crimes be reprieved.....?

And must I now begin to doubt,

Who never doubted all those years?

My heart is stone, and still it trembles.

The world I have known is lost in shadow.

Is he from heaven or from hell?

And does he know,

That granting me my life today,

This man has killed me even so.

I am reaching, but I fall.
And the stars are black and cold.
As I stare into the void,
Of a world that cannot hold.
I'll escape now, from that world.
From the world of Jean Valjean.
There is no way I can turn.
There is no way to go on.....

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