

## Phantom Of The Opera "Masquerade / Why So Silent"

Visit "[Masquerade / Why So Silent](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Firmin: (Spoken)  
Monsieur Andre!

Andre: (Spoken)  
Monsieur Firmin!

Firmin:  
Dear Andre, what a splendid party

Andre:  
The prelude to a bright new year

Firmin:  
Quite a night, I'm impressed

Andre:  
Well, one does one's best

Andre and Firmin:  
Here's to us

Andre:  
A toast for the city!

Firmin:  
What a pity that the Phantom can't be here!

Chorus/Crowd:  
Masquerade! /Paper faces on parade/Masquerade!  
/Hide your face so the world will never find  
you/Masquerade! /Every face a different  
shade/Masquerade! /Look around, there's another  
mask behind you.

Flash of mauve/Splash of puce/Fool and king/Ghoul  
and goose/Green and black/Queen and priest/Trace of  
rouge/Face of beast/Faces!/Take your turn, take a  
ride/On the merry-go-round/in an inhuman race/Eye of  
gold/True is false/Who is who?/Curl of lip/Swirl of  
gown/Ace of hearts/Face of clown/Faces!/Drink it in,  
drink it up/Till you've drowned/In the light/In the  
sound/But who can name the face?

Masquerade! /Grinning yellows, spinning  
reds/Masquerade! /Take your fill, let the spectacle  
astound you/Masquerade! /Burning glances, turning  
heads/Masquerade!/Stop and stare at the sea of  
smiles around you/Masquerade!/Seething shadows  
breathing lies/Masquerade!/You can fool any friend  
who ever knew you/Masquerade!/Leering satyrs,  
peering eyes/Masquerade!/Run and hide, but a face  
will still pursue you.

CARLOTTA:  
What a night!

Firmin  
What a crowd!

Andre:  
Makes you glad

FIRMIN  
Makes you proud! All the crÃƒfÂ"me, De la crÃƒfÂ"me

MADAME GIRY: (Overlapping)  
Watching usÃƒfÂ"!.

MEG (Overlapping)  
Watching them

CARLOTTA: (Overlapping)  
All our fears are in the past

Andre:  
Three months

Piangi:  
Of relief!

Carlotta:  
Of delight!

Andre  
Of Elysian peace!

PIANGI  
And we can breathe at last.

Carlotta:  
No more notes

Piangi:

No more ghost

Madame Giry:  
Here's a health

Andre  
Here's a toast, to a prosperous year

Firmin:  
To our friends who are here

Piangi and Carlotta:  
And may the splendor never fade!

Firmin/Andre:  
What a blessed release!

Madame Giry:  
And what a masquerade!

Christine:  
Think of it  
(Spoken)  
A secret engagement. Look, your future bride. Just  
think of it.

Raoul: (Spoken)  
But, why is it secret? What have we to hide? You  
promised me.

Christine: (Spoken)  
No, Raoul, please don't, they'll see.

Raoul: (Spoken)  
Well then let them see. It's an engagement, not a  
crime.  
(Sung)  
Christine, what are you afraid of?

Christine(and Raoul in parenthesis):  
Let's not argue(Let's not argue)/Please pretend (I can  
only hope)/You will understand in time (I'll understand  
in time)

Chorus/Crowd:  
Masquerade!/Paper faces on  
parade/Masquerade!/Hide your face so the world will  
never find you/Masquerade!/Every face a different  
shade/Masquerade!/Look around, there's another  
mask behind you/Masquerade!/Burning glances,  
turning heads/Masquerade!/Stop and stare at the sea

of smiles around you/Masquerade!/Grinning yellows,  
Spinning reds/Masquerade!/Take your fill, let the  
spectacle astound you.

( Voices fade and turn to gasps as th lights dim and the  
Phantom appears at the top of th stairways )

Phantom:

Why so silent, good Messieurs?/Did you think that I had  
left you for good?/Have you missed me, good  
Messieurs?/I have written you an opera./Here, I bring  
the finished score./Don Juan Triumphant!/Fondest  
greetings to you all/A few instructions just before  
rehearsal starts/Carlotta must be taught to act/Not her  
normal trick of strutting round the stage/Our Don Juan  
must lose some weight/It's not healthy in a man of  
Piangi's age/And my managers must learn that their  
place is in an office/Not the arts/As for our star, Miss  
Christine Daae...

No doubt she'll do her best/It's true, her voice is  
good/She knows, though/Should she wish to excell/She  
has much still to learn/If pride will let her return to me,  
her teacher/Her teacher...

Phantom:

Your chains are still mine,  
(spoken)  
You belong to me!

(The Phantom runs to the middle of the stairway and  
disappears into the floor hidden by fire. Raoul jumps  
into the hole in the floor with sword in hand and the  
floor closes again)

Visit [Phantom Of The Opera](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.