

## Spring Awakening

### "And Then There Were None (feat. Brian Charles Johnson, Chr"

Visit "[And Then There Were None \(feat. Brian Charles Johnson, Chr](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Fanny Gabor: [Spoken]

Dear Herr Stiefel-Moritz,

I've spent the entire day thinking about your note. Truly

it touched me-

it did-that you would think of me as a friend. Of course,

I was saddened

to hear that your exams went off less well than you'd

hoped, and that

you will not be promoted, come fall. And, yet, I must

say straightaway

that fleeing to America is hardly the solution. And, even

if it were, I

cannot provide the money you request...

Moritz:

Uh huh&#x2013;uh huh&#x2013;uh huh&#x2013;well, fine.

Not like it's even worth the time.

But still, you know, you wanted more.

Sorry, it won't change-been there before.

Fanny Gabor: [Spoken]

You would do me wrong, Herr Stiefel to read into my

refusal any lack

of affection. On the contrary, as Melchior's mother, I

truly believe it

to be my duty to curb this momentary loss...

Moritz:

The things that sucks-okay?-for me,

A thousand bucks, I'm, like, scott free.

And I mean, please... That's all I need.

Get real, Jos&#x2013;!

By now you know the score.

Fanny Gabor: [Spoken]

Should you like, I am ready to write your parents. I will

try to

convince them that no one could've worked harder last semester.

And also that too rigorous a condemnation of your current misfortune,

could have the gravest possible effect on...

Moritz:

You wanna laugh. It's too absurd.  
You start to ask. Can't hear a word.  
You're gonna crash and burn-  
Right, tell me more.

Fanny Gabor: [Spoken]

Still, Herr Stiefel, one thing in your letter disturbed me.  
Your-  
what shall we call it?-veiled threat that should escape  
not be  
possible, you would take your own life...

Moritz:

Okay, so now we do the play  
Act like we so care. No way!  
You'll write my folks? Well, okay.  
Babe, that's how it goes...

Fanny Gabor: [Spoken]

My dear boy, the world is filled with men-businessmen,  
scientists,  
scholars even who have done rather poorly in school,  
and, yet, have  
gone on to brilliant careers. Consider our friend...

Moritz:

They'll freak, or won't  
You toe the line  
You tell your soul, "Just kill some time."  
Will it quit? It will until they don't.

They're not my home. Not anymore.

Not like they so were before.  
Still, I'll split, and they'll, like...  
Well, who knows?  
Who knows?  
Who knows?

Fanny Gabor: [Spoken]

In any case, I assure you that your present misfortune  
will have no  
effect on my feelings for you, or on your relationship  
with Melchior...

Moritz & Boys:

Uh huh&#x2013;uh huh&#x2013;uh huh&#x2013;well, fine.  
Not like it's even worth the time.  
But still, you know, you wanted more.

Hanschen:  
Okay, so nothing's changed.

Moritz:  
Heard that before.

Moritz & Otto:  
You wanna laugh. It's too absurd.  
You start to ask. Can't hear a word.

Otto:  
You want to crash a burn.

Moritz:  
Right, tell me more.

Moritz & Ernst:  
You start to cave.  
You start to cry.  
You try to run. Nowhere to hide.

Georg:  
You want to crumble up, and close that door.

Fanny Gabor: [Spoken]  
So, head high, Herr Stiefel! And do let me hear from  
you soon.  
In the meantime, I am unchangingly, and most fondly  
yours,  
Fanny Gabor.

Moritz:  
Just fuck it-right? Enough. That's it.  
You'll still go on-well, for a bit.  
Another day of utter shit-  
And then there were none.

Moritz & Otto:  
And, then there were none.

Moritz, Otto & Georg:  
And, then there were none.

Moritz, Otto, Georg, Hanschen & Ernst:  
And, then there were none...

Visit [Spring Awakening](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

