

## Level 10 – PURE EVIL GRIEF

### Stage 1 – Frozen

#### The Sound of Silence – Simon & Garfunkel

Hello, darkness, my old friend  
I've come to talk with you again  
Because a vision softly creeping  
Left its seeds while I was sleeping  
And the vision that was planted in my brain  
Still remains  
Within the sound of silence

In restless dreams I walked alone  
Narrow streets of cobblestone  
'Neath the halo of a streetlamp  
I turned my collar to the cold and damp  
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light  
That split the night  
And touched the sound of silence

And in the naked light I saw  
Ten thousand people, maybe more  
People talking without speaking  
People hearing without listening  
People writing songs that voices never share  
No one dared  
Disturb the sound of silence

"Fools," said I, "You do not know  
Silence like a cancer grows  
Hear my words that I might teach you  
Take my arms that I might reach you."  
But my words like silent raindrops fell  
And echoed in the wells of silence

And the people bowed and prayed  
To the neon god they made  
And the sign flashed out its warning  
In the words that it was forming  
And the sign said, "The words of the prophets  
Are written on the subway walls  
And tenement halls  
And whispered in the sounds of silence."

**Stage 2 – Traumatized**  
**Paralyzed– NF**

When did I become so numb?  
When did I lose myself?  
All the words that leave my tongue  
Feel like they came from someone else

I'm paralyzed  
Where are my feelings?  
I no longer feel things  
I know I should  
I'm paralyzed  
Where is the real me?  
I'm lost and it kills me - inside  
I'm paralyzed

When did I become so cold?  
When did I become ashamed? (ooh)  
Where's the person that I know?  
They must have left  
They must have left  
With all my faith

I'm paralyzed  
Where are my feelings?  
I no longer feel things  
I know I should  
I'm paralyzed  
Where is the real me?  
I'm lost and it kills me - inside  
I'm paralyzed

I'm paralyzed  
I'm scared to live but I'm scared to die  
And if life is pain then I buried mine a long time ago  
But it's still alive  
And it's taking over me - where am I?  
I wanna feel something, I'm numb inside  
But I feel nothing, I wonder why  
I'm on the race of life and time passes by  
Look  
I sit back and I watch it, hands in my pockets  
Waves come crashing over me but I just watch 'em  
I just watch 'em

I'm under water but I feel like I'm on top of it  
I'm at the bottom and I don't know what the problem is  
I'm in a box  
But I'm the one who locked me in  
Suffocating and I'm running out of oxygen

I'm paralyzed  
Where are my feelings?  
I no longer feel things  
I know I should  
I'm paralyzed  
Where is the real me?  
I'm lost and it kills me - inside  
I'm paralyzed (Yeah, I'm just so paralyzed)

Where are my feelings? (Yeah, I'm just so paralyzed)  
I no longer feel things (I have no feelings)  
I know I should (Oh. How come I'm not moving? Why aren't I moving? Ay  
yeah)  
I'm paralyzed  
Where is the real me? (Where is the real me? Where is the real me?)  
I'm lost and it kills me - inside (I'm paralyzed, I'm paralyzed)  
I'm paralyzed (I'm paralyzed)

Songwriters: Nate Feuerstein, Thomas James Profitt

**Stage 3 – Unimaginable Unspeakable Darkness**  
**It's Quiet Uptown – Lin-Manuel Miranda, Phillipa Soo, Renée Elise  
Goldsberry (Hamilton)**

There are moments that the words don't reach  
There is suffering too terrible to name  
You hold your child as tight as you can  
And push away the unimaginable  
The moments when you're in so deep  
It feels easier to just swim down

The Hamilton's move uptown  
And learn to live with the unimaginable

I spend hours in the garden  
I walk alone to the store  
And it's quiet uptown  
I never liked the quiet before  
I take the children to church on Sunday  
A sign of the cross at the door  
And I pray  
That never used to happen before

If you see him in the street, walking by  
Himself, talking to himself, have pity

Philip, you would like it uptown  
It's quiet uptown

He is working through the unimaginable

His hair has gone grey. He passes every day  
They say he walks the length of the city

You knock me out, I fall apart

Can you imagine?

Look at where we are  
Look at where we started  
I know I don't deserve you, Eliza  
But hear me out. That would be enough  
If I could spare his life  
If I could trade his life for mine  
He'd be standing here right now  
And you would smile, and that would be enough  
I don't pretend to know  
The challenges we're facing  
I know there's no replacing what we've lost  
And you need time  
But I'm not afraid  
I know who I married  
Just let me stay here by your side  
That would be enough

If you see him in the street, walking by her  
Side, talking by her side, have pity

Eliza, do you like it uptown? It's quiet uptown

He is trying to do the unimaginable  
See them walking in the park, long after dark  
Taking in the sights of the city

Look around, look around, Eliza

They are trying to do the unimaginable

There are moments that the words don't reach

There is a grace too powerful to name  
We push away what we can never understand  
We push away the unimaginable  
They are standing in the garden  
Alexander by Eliza's side  
She takes his hand

It's quiet uptown

Forgiveness. Can you imagine?  
Forgiveness. Can you imagine?

If you see him in the street, walking by her  
Side, talking by her side, have pity  
They are going through the unimaginable

Writer(s): Lin-Manuel Miranda

#### **Stage 4 – In Harm's Way** **Til it Happens to you – Lady Gaga**

You tell me it gets better, it gets better in time  
You say I'll pull myself together, pull it together, you'll be fine  
Tell me, what the hell do you know? What do you know?  
Tell me how the hell could you know? How could you know?

'til it happens to you, you don't know how it feels, how it feels  
'til it happens to you, you won't know, it won't be real  
No, it won't be real, won't know how it feels

You tell me hold your head up, hold your head up and be strong  
Cause when you fall you gotta get up, you gotta get up and move on  
Tell me how the hell could you talk, how could you talk?  
Cause until you walk where I walk, this is no joke

'til it happens to you, you don't know how it feels, how it feels  
'til it happens to you, you won't know, it won't be real  
(How could you know?)  
No it won't be real  
(How could you know?)  
Won't know how I feel

'til your world burns and crashes  
'til you're at the end, the end of your rope  
'til you're standing in my shoes  
I don't wanna hear a thing from you, from you, from you  
Cause you don't know

'til it happens to you, you don't know how I feel, how I feel

How I feel  
'til it happens to you, you won't know, it won't be real  
(How could you know?)  
No, it won't be real  
(How could you know?)  
Won't know how it feels

'til it happens to you  
Happens to you  
Happens to you  
Happens to you  
Happens to you  
Happens to you  
(How could you know?)  
'til it happens to you  
You won't know how I feel

Writer(s): Diane Warren

### **Stage 5 – Compassion**

**(Broken People Help Broken People)**

### **Give Me Your Eyes – Brandon Heath**

Looked down from a broken sky  
Traced out by the city lights  
My world from a mile high  
Best seat in the house tonight

Touched down on the cold black top  
Hold on for the sudden stop  
Breathe in the familiar shock  
Of confusion and chaos

All those people goin' somewhere  
Why have I never cared?

Give me Your eyes for just one second  
Give me Your eyes so I can see  
Everything that I keep missing  
Give me Your love for humanity

Give me Your arms for the broken-hearted  
The ones that are far beyond my reach  
Give me Your heart for the ones forgotten  
Give me Your eyes so I can see

Step out on a busy street  
See a girl and our eyes meet

Does her best to smile at me  
To hide what's underneath

There's a man just to her right  
Black suit and a bright red tie  
Too ashamed to tell his wife  
He's out of work, he's buyin' time

All those people goin' somewhere  
Why have I never cared?

Give me Your eyes for just one second  
Give me Your eyes so I can see  
Everything that I keep missing  
Give me Your love for humanity

Give me Your arms for the broken-hearted  
The ones that are far beyond my reach  
Give me Your heart for the ones forgotten  
Give me Your eyes so I can see

I've been there a million times  
A couple of million eyes  
Just move and pass me by  
I swear I never thought that I was wrong

Well, I want a second glance  
So, give me a second chance  
To see the way You've seen the people all along

Give me Your eyes for just one second  
Give me Your eyes so I can see  
Everything that I keep missing  
Give me Your love for humanity

Give me Your arms for the broken-hearted  
The ones that are far beyond my reach  
Give me Your heart for the ones forgotten  
Give me Your eyes so I can see

Give me Your Eyes  
(Give me Your eyes for just one second)  
Lord, give me Your eyes  
(Give me Your eyes so I can see)  
Everything  
(Everything that I keep missing)  
That I keep missing

Give me Your heart  
(Give me Your arms for the broken-hearted)  
For the broken hearted  
(The ones that are far beyond my reach)  
Give me Your heart  
(Give me Your heart for the ones forgotten)  
Lord, give me Your eyes  
(Give me Your eyes so I can see)

Writer(s): Brandon Heath, Jason Ingram