

# #19. The Living Dead

(Living Dead Teens, Young Johnny)

**CUE:** "At some point,  
everything went balck.."

music by Matt Glickstein  
lyrics by Jason Spraggins

Waltz ♩ = 138

C#m F#m E/G# A

Young Johnny: *mp*

The

*p* *rit.*

7

B C#m G#m A2 A C#m

Lord is my shep-herd; I \_\_\_ shall not want

Teen #2 *mp*

I \_\_\_ came here a boy,

*a tempo* *mp*

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2

17

13

B G#7/B# C#m A C#m

He makes me lie down in green

but I left a ghost.

19

B F#sus F# C#m B B#dim

pa - stures

Teen #2

Trans - formed by the hand of a dead - ly

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25

C#m A C#m7 G#m7 A maj7

*mf*

He leads me be - side — the still wa - ters.

host. He

Teen #1 *mf*

## 31

F#m C#m D A/C#

*cresc.*

He re - stores my

broke my bo - dy and spilled my — blood.

*cresc.*

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37 *f* B<sup>sus</sup> B G<sup>#m</sup> F<sup>#sus</sup> F<sup>#m</sup> G<sup>#m</sup>

Teen #1 *f* soul \_\_\_\_\_

I cried for mer - cy; he sent a flood.

44

43 G<sup>#m</sup> G<sup>#/B#</sup> C<sup>#m</sup> A F<sup>#m</sup> C<sup>#m</sup>

Teens: *f*

We're liv - ing but dead. We're for - ev - er lost. Look in our

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54

49

A F#sus F#m G# C#m

eyes and see the cost of be - ing — the De - vil's for -

55

G#/B# C#m/B F# A F#m9

bid - den de - sire. We're liv - ing but dead,

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6

63

61 G#m G#/B# C#m F#m E/G#

burned by his fire.

69

**LIVING DEAD TEEN #1:** I was on my knees, and he was standing over me with a pistol.

67 A

*rit.* *a tempo* *mp*

**LIVING DEAD TEEN #1 (con't):** He said that there was one bullet loaded in the gun, then he pointed it at my head and pulled the trigger. There was only a click.

73

**LIVING DEAD TEEN #1(cont'd):** When I cried, he hit me across the face. Told me to show respect. He pulled the trigger again, and the gun fired a blank.

79

**LIVING DEAD TEEN #1(cont'd):** My ears were ringing, and my head was spinning. He laughed and then strangled me until I was almost dead. He gave me time to recover and then did it all over again.

85

- 91 **LIVING DEAD TEEN #2:** When I came to, I was bent over a bathtub filled with water. He was holding a rope twisted tight around my neck.

Musical score for measure 91, featuring a piano accompaniment in G major. The right hand plays a series of chords and a melodic line, while the left hand provides a steady bass line. The music is in 4/4 time.

- 97 **LIVING DEAD TEEN #2:** He'd hold my head under for several minutes at a time until I'd nearly blackout. The entire time, he was reciting the 23rd Psalm...

Musical score for measure 97, featuring a piano accompaniment in G major. The right hand plays a melodic line with a crescendo and a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic. The left hand provides a steady bass line. The music is in 4/4 time.

- 103 **LIVING DEAD TEEN #2 (cont'd):** ...the one we all learn as kids. I prayed that I'd die, so it'd be over.

Musical score for measure 103, featuring a piano accompaniment in G major. The right hand plays a melodic line with a piano (p) dynamic. The left hand provides a steady bass line. The music is in 4/4 time.



112

Young Johnny:

109

*mp* B C#m G#m

And though I walk through the val -

*a tempo*

*rit.* *p*

115

A2 A C#m B G#7/B# C#m

ley

Teen #2

*mp*

I am the pain that he left be - hind.

*mp*

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10

122

A C#m B F#sus F#

121

The val - ley of the sha - dow of death \_\_\_\_\_

Teen #2 *mf*

An

C#m B B#dim C#m A

127

emp - ty soul and a tor - tured mind.

I will

*mf*

136

133 C#m7 G#m7 A maj7 F#m C#m

fear not evil

He poured the wine and broke the

Teen #1

*mf*

139 D *cresc.* A/C# B<sup>sus</sup> *f* B G#m

Thy rod and thy staff com - fort me

bread. And with his hands, he forged the

Teen #1

*cresc.*

*f*

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12

149

145

F#sus F#m G#m G#m G#/B# C#m

liv - ing but dead. We're for -

liv - ing dead. We're Liv - ing but dead. We're for -

151

A F#m C#m A F#sus F#m

ev - er lost. Look in our eyes and see the cost of

ev - er lost. Look in our eyes and see the cost of

159

157

G# C#m G#B# C#m/B F#

be - ing the De - vil's for - bid - den de - sire.

be - ing the De - vil's for - bid - den de - sire.

163

*mf* A F#m9 G#m G#B# *f* C#m

We're liv - ing but dead, lost to his fire.

We're liv - ing but dead, lost to his fire.

170

**LIVING DEAD TEEN #1:** The torture went on for hours. I was in and out of consciousness. He told me that I was being taught a lesson for my sins.

F#m                  E/G#                  A                  B

**LIVING DEAD TEEN #1 (cont'd):** Eventually, I woke up on a bench in Lincoln Park. It was morning, and I was beaten and bloody. He was nowhere to be seen.

(Music ends, and the DOCTOR looks up.)

175

*a tempo*

C#m                  A                  F#m                  G#7                  C#m