

# Darkest Hour, The Mark Of The Judas

You want to own this  
You want to control this  
Well I chose an eternity of this  
And laugh at the fire  
Take all you want and all you need  
You never cared what you left of me  
Never give what you can't take back  
The true mark of the Judas  
Never forget  
The true mark of the Judas  
All my words blinded by piety  
And I won't lose myself like you did  
Fears-- you want to talk of fears  
Well I'm the one who's been hiding  
All these years  
Too many secrets  
Too many lies  
I will never be clean again  
Too many secrets  
Too many lies