

Jesus Christ Superstar (2000), Judas' Death

My God, I saw him!
He looked three-quarters dead
And he was so bad
I had to turn my head
You beat him so hard
That he was bent and lame
And I know
Who everybody's gonna blame
I don't believe he knows
I acted for our good
I'd save him all the suffering
If I could
And I acted
For our good
I'd save him,
If I could
Cut the confessions,
Forget the excuses
I don't understand
Why you're filled with remorse
All that you've said
Has come true with a vengeance
The mob turned against him,
You backed the right horse
What you have done
Will be the saving of Israel
You'll be remembered
Forever for this
And not only that,
You've been paid for your efforts
Pretty good wages
For one little kiss
Christ, I know you can't hear me
But I only did what you wanted me to
Christ, I'd sell out the nation
For I have been saddled
With the murder of you
I have been spattered
With innocent blood
I shall be dragged
Through the slime and the mud
I have been spattered
With innocent blood
I shall be dragged
Through the slime and the...
Slime and the...
Slime and the mud!
I don't know how to love him
I don't know why he moves me
He's a man,
He's just a man
He is not a king
He is just the same
As anyone I know
He scares me so
When he's cold and dead
Will he let me be?
Does he love...
Does he love me, too?
Does he care for me?
My mind is in darkness now
My God, I am sick!
I've been used
And You knew all the time!

God, I'll never, ever know
Why You chose me
For Your crime!
Your foul, bloody crime
You have murdered me
You have murdered me
You have murdered me,
Murdered me, murdered me,
Murdered me, murdered!
Well done, Judas
Good old Judas
Well done, Judas
Good old Judas