

Jesus Christ Superstar, Pilate's Dream

PILATEI dreamed I met a Galilean;
A most amazing man.
He had that look you very rarely find:
The haunting, hunted kind. I asked him to say what had happened,
How it all began.
I asked again, he never said a word.
As if he hadn't heard.
And next, the room was full of wild and angry men.
They seemed to hate this man.
They fell on him, and then
They disappeared again.
Then I saw thousands of millions
Crying for this man.
And then I heard them mentioning my name,
And leaving me the blame.