

Reveille, Judas

Can't understand? guess I'll paraphrase
And allow this spark to set the mic ablaze
Because all my rage just builds up inside
'Till there's no place to run and no place to hide
Now I gotta revive, gotta resurrect
Because we can't survive without an intellect
check in retrospect and what's ahead looks bleak
So take away my name and send me up the creek
But don't attempt to repent, you had your chance
Now the mask is on, you're in the blind man's dance
You gave me your word you lying hypocrite- fuck you
Wake up, wake up, it's your wake up call
Now the imperious leaders of our heavens fall
We gotta drop the ball on the gats below
Because what you reap is what you'll sew
We gotta let them know, gotta make them pay
For it's the hate upon which he'll pray
So I'm breaking away because I've figured you out
So now your number's up but don't count me out
You had your chance, you lost your chance
Now that I see you're in the blind man's dance
You gave me your word you lying hypocrite- fuck you
Gotta learn to practice what you preach
You welcome me with warmful hands
You build me up just to break me down
A tear collects and forms deep within
Now trapped inside I gladly drown
A drop of water is turned to ice
Your satisfaction at my expense
Now at my timely sacrifice
With truth upon my dying breath
Beneath your eyes lie the mind of a hypocrite
Beneath your mind...judas