

# Reveille, Judas

Can't understand? guess I'll paraphrase  
And allow this spark th 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 and 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 hyprocrite- 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 cound 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 hyprocrite  
Beneath your mind...judas