

# Richard McGraw, Judas Disguise

I'm still holding your Judas disguise  
And my will is still weakened by those Hollywood thighs  
And I feel deprived  
Because it's still the old powerful god that lies  
Below, below,  
And on/yes her Christian soul;  
I don't even know

I'm still waiting for a renewal in my world  
Hoping that you'd return cause these Christian girls  
burn  
And they burn and they burned all my skill  
Now my will is as weak as a \$5 bill  
And I'm sold, I'm sold  
And all their Christian souls,

I don't even know,  
I don't even know  
Ah, ah, ah, ah

I am willing to compromise  
If I could taste your humble lies  
I'd fall short again of a happy life  
In this hell filled with husbands and brides

her soul, her soul I don't even know

I am willing to compromise  
If I could taste your humble lies  
our body is trained for the things I lack  
The valley of hope is the arch of your back