

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