

# Saint, The Judas In Me

Holy moly  
Caught in the rainbows end  
Got to get my grip before I give in  
Oh deceiver calling on apostasy  
Caught in your snare of iniquity  
And now I'm falling  
Kicked and scratched and bruised  
As You take the cross for me  
It's so sad you see  
Free the Judas in me  
Armed and ready  
You brought in your attack  
You stuck it to me in the back  
Silver Shekels  
Hung by the Judas tree  
You found the wickedness in me  
And now I'm crawling