

# System Syn, Judas Kiss

a heart has no place in the hollow inside  
the ribs form a cage for the face that has escaped  
just a fantasy that me and I were never separated  
wheres that part of me that left me here to die

I wish I had the words for this  
the hollow of my Judas kiss  
the silver that was paid in full  
to make my fall so pitiful  
the man Ill always fail to be  
the empty cage inside of me  
and I have brought this on myself  
this cross I carry into Hell

this whole that I have dug so deep  
the secrets I alone must keep  
in the hollow of my heart

I fucking wish I had the words for this  
the hollow and the emptiness  
the silver that was paid in full  
to make my fall so pitiful  
the man Ill always fail to be  
built this cage inside of me  
and I have brought this on myself  
this cross I carry into Hell