The Last Supper

JESUS CHRIST. SUPERSTAR

APOSTLESLook at all my trials and tribulations
Sinking in a gentle pool of wine.
Don't disturb me now, I can see the answers
'Till this evening is this morning, life is fine.Always hoped that I'd be an apostle.
Knew that I would make it if I tried.
Then when we retire, we can write the Gospels,
So they'll still talk about us when we've died.JESUSThe end...
Is just a little harder when brought about by friends.
For all you care, this wine could be my blood.
For all you care, this bread could be my body.
The end!
This is my blood you drink.
This is my body you eat.
If you would remember me when you eat and drink.I must be mad thinking I'll be remembered. Yes,
I must be out of my head.
Look at your blank faces. My name will mean nothing
Ten minutes after I'm dead.
One of you denies me.
One of you betrays me...APOSTLESNo! Not I! Who would?! Impossible!

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