

Kiss of Death

Fates Warning

High priest, the man you look for
Prays in the garden tonight, tonight
Conceived by immaculate conception
King Nazareth creator of light
Healing cripples, gives sight to the blind
Transforms himself, He's not of our kind, ohh
I know this begot by a kiss
He knows not that He's been defied
Demon lords won't you ride with me?
Mount your horse to Gethsemane
Judas Iscariot, money man and thief of Judah
Tell me haven't you dined with the man
And preached with him in Galilee?
You deny being one of the twelve
You wish to trade your king for gold
Thirty silver pieces be your reward
And may your rotten conscience never grow old
Demon lords won't you ride with me?
Mount your horse to Gethsemane, ohh
I am in you, you are in I
You have defied me
I see through your eyes
Beware the kiss of death
Pharisees I fall to my knees
We must nullify the contract we have made
I have pined, defied innocent blood
And returned the silver pieces that you've paid
What's this you say, who is he to us?
See to thyself you greedy man
The place of skull is where lies your king
We have washed our hands
I am in you, you are in I
You have defied me
I see through your eyes
Beware the kiss of death, yeah, yeah

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