

Judas Disguise

[Richard McGraw](#)

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

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