

# Judas

## Apey & The Pea

Call my name through skies I donâ€™t own  
Leave the time from the cold its so old  
Speak the side, rot it time, I donâ€™t owe  
â€ŽYour the fire from their bonesâ€• said the grown

I donâ€™t find them wrong..  
I define your cold..

Call the snake from the sky out of lone  
Sleep the tide from the grown, in denial  
Seek the truth, rot in time, I donâ€™t know  
â€ŽYour time has become your own grailâ€•

I donâ€™t find them wrong..  
I define your cold..  
"I define them wrong"  
"I define your cold"

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Lyrics submitted by apeyamigo.

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