

# Judas (Live from Prison)

## Griffin House

I've been a figurine  
In a Demon's evil plan  
I've looked in the mirror  
For as long as I can But I made a deal  
And I'll follow it down  
And I'll swallow regret  
When I'm under the ground And I've gotta have soul  
'Cause I've seen what it can do  
And it's made complete  
When it's torn in two Do you think I could manage  
If they put me to the test?  
The truth is inside me  
But I've lived the rest I deserve what is coming  
If the truth be told  
The Savior's for sale  
And I've rendered Him sold I was one of the twelve  
I was part of the gang  
Now, I see it so clearly  
From the place that I hang And my body was spilled  
Like tears in the flood  
The sower reaps nothing  
From a field full of blood In the game of the Maker  
I've been a pawn  
The match has been checked  
And His hand is gone Without my betrayal  
The prophecy fails  
No crown of thorns  
No cross and no nails So, I ask for deliverance  
From my destiny  
My name is Judas  
Someone had to be me

Songwriters

Griffin W House Published by

GRIFFIN HOUSE MUSIC; GRACENOTE - SHARES TO BE DETERMINED Song Discussions is protected  
by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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