

The Mark of the Judas

Darkest Hour

You want to own this,
you want to control this,
well I chose an eternity of this,
and laugh at the fire

Take all you want and all you need,
you never cared what you left of me

Never give what you can't take back,
the true mark of the Judas,
never forget,
the true mark of the Judas

All my words blinded by piety,
and I won't lose myself like you did,
fears you want to talk of fears,
well I'm the one who's been hiding,
all these years

Too many secrets,
too many lies,
I will never be clean again,
too many secrets,
too many lies