

The Kiss Of Judas

Stratovarius

I hear footsteps , dosing in
Recognizing them from my early days
The time are diferent , the images remains the same
Repeating back flashes , remembering the name

Approaching visions of things I cant recall
A familjar smiles awakes the pain

Refren/Intro

Unkept promisses,the night awaits
The act of confidence,the kiss of judas
I feel the lips on my cheek,the kiss of judas
Haunts me once again

In your private chamber , you're all alone
The well earned silver pieces , falling to the floor
The flame of the candle casting , movement to the wall
You're eyes filled with , guilt keep starrng at the door