

## **Webber Andrew Lloyd**

### **"Judas' Death"**

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Judas)  
My God, I saw him  
He looked three-quarters dead  
And he was so bad  
I had to turn my head  
You beat him so hard  
That he was bent and lame  
And I know who everybody's  
Going to blame  
I don't believe he knows  
I acted for our good  
I'd save him all the suffering  
If I could  
Don't believe  
Our good  
Save him  
If I could

(Priest)  
Cut the confessions  
Forget the excuses  
I don't understand why  
You're filled with remorse  
All that you've said  
Has come true with a vengeance  
The mob has turned against him  
You've backed the right horse

(Caiaphas)  
What you have done  
Will be the saving of Israel  
You'll be remembered forever  
For this  
And not only that  
You've been paid for your efforts  
Pretty good wages  
For one little kiss

(Judas)  
Christ!  
I know you can't hear me

But I only did what you wanted me to  
Christ!  
I'd sell out the nation  
For I have been saddled  
With the murder of you  
I have been spattered  
With innocent blood  
I should be dragged  
Through the slime and the mud  
I have been spattered  
With innocent blood  
I should be dragged  
Through the slime and the mud

I don't know how to love him  
I don't know why he moves me  
He's a man  
He's just a man  
He's not a king  
He's just the same  
As anyone I know  
He scares me so!  
When he's cold and dead  
Will he let me be?  
Does he love me too?  
Does he care for me?  
Ohhhhh...

My mind is darkness now  
My god I am sick  
I've been used  
And you knew  
All the time  
God I'll never ever know  
Why you chose me for your crime  
For your foul bloody crime  
You have murdered me!  
You have murdered me!

(So long, Judas  
Poor old Judas

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