

Soundtracks

"The Last Supper"

Visit "[The Last Supper](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

APOSTLES

Look at all my trials and tribulations
Sinking in a gentle pool of wine.
Don't disturb me now, I can see the answers
'Till this evening is this morning, life is fine.
Always hoped that I'd be an apostle.
Knew that I would make it if I tried.
Then when we retire, we can write the Gospels,
So they'll still talk about us when we've died.

JESUS

The end...
Is just a little harder when brought about by friends.
For all you care, this wine could be my blood.
For all you care, this bread could be my body.
The end!
This is my blood you drink.
This is my body you eat.
If you would remember me when you eat and drink.
I must be mad thinking I'll be remembered. Yes,
I must be out of my head.
Look at your blank faces. My name will mean nothing
Ten minutes after I'm dead.
One of you denies me.
One of you betrays me...

APOSTLES

No! Not!! Who would?! Impossible!

JESUS

Peter will deny me in just a few hours.
Three times will deny me,
And that's not all I see.
One of you here dining,
One of my twelve chosen
Will leave to betray me.

JUDAS

Cut out the dramatics! You know very well who...

JESUS

Why don't you go do it?

JUDAS

You want me to do it!

JESUS

Hurry, they are waiting...

JUDAS

If you knew why I do it...

JESUS

I don't care why you do it!

JUDAS

To think I admired you.
For now I despise you.

JESUS

You liar. You Judas...

JUDAS

You want me to do it!
What if I just stayed here
And ruined your ambition.
Christ you deserve it.

JESUS

Hurry, you fool. Hurry and go.
Save me your speeches, I don't want to know. Go!

APOSTLES

Look at all my trials and tribulations
Sinking in a gentle pool of wine.
What's that in the bread? It's gone to my head,
'Till this morning is this evening, life is fine.
Always hoped that I'd be an apostle.
Knew that I would make it if I tried.
Then when we retire, we can write the Gospels,
So they'll all talk about us when we've died.

JUDAS

You sad, pathetic man, see where you've brought us to,
Our ideals die around us and it's all because of you.
And now the saddest cut of all:
Someone has to turn you in.
Like a common criminal, like a wounded animal.
A jaded mandarin,
A jaded mandarin,
As a jaded, jaded, faded, jaded, jaded mandarin.

JESUS

Get out they're waiting!
Get out, they are waiting!
Oh, they're waiting for you!

JUDAS

Everytime I look at you I don't understand
Why you let the things you did get so out of hand.
You'd have managed better if you had it planned...

APOSTLES

Always hoped that I'd be an apostle.
Knew that I would make it if I tried.
Then when we retire, we can write the Gospels,
So they'll all talk about us when we've died.

Visit [Soundtracks](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.