

## Tear Da Club up Thugs "Judgement Hour"

Visit "[Judgement Hour](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I've got my eyes fixed on your picture  
This finger's pressing you  
Would you shut up for a moment  
I need to see the future  
Seems it's looking dim  
I try to shake you off but still you cling  
I never wear your ring  
Green stains creeping down my finger  
Wasn't there a thing that I did that gave you pleasure?  
Wasn't there a thing that I did that made you laugh?

And the hangman shakes his head, tips the hourglass  
and counts  
Former wives, former lives line up, then denounce me

People it's my party, people it's my house  
It's me who makes the rules  
If you cannot stand the heat, leave your grudges in the  
hall  
It's me who makes the rules

I'm head of this table, all of you are mere projections  
If I gave you false impressions, then that's just the way  
I am  
What I say, what I think, are two entirely different  
things  
That's just the way I am

We should never say forever, even when it's what we  
feel  
It's what I feel, it's what I fear, it's what you hear Time  
stands still until tomorrow when I'm gone  
If you keep clinging on, could that be forever?

People it's my party, people it's my house  
It's me who makes the rules  
If you cannot stand the heat, leave your grudges in the  
hall  
It's me who makes the rules

We meet again my princess, let's get it right this time

Let's make a toast...  
We could exorcise the ghosts...

Visit [Tear Da Club up Thugs](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

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