

# Judas

## Banks

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Never came around to make this house into a home  
Put you on a pedestal and sat you on a throne  
I find all your skeletons, a closet full of bones  
I see you take pride in bloody eyes, I know you're stoned I can hear resentment in your tone  
Said I'd never make it on my own  
Maybe I'm just better off alone, too numb to deal  
Too numb to feel the knife in my back Judas  
Oh, oh, Judas  
Judas  
Oh, oh, Judas  
I can see you coming from about a mile away  
In the mystique, your pretentiousness is fading  
Reminiscing all the backwards ways you made me stay  
Begging me for thread, I think you need to change your brain I can hear resentment in your tone  
Said I'd never make it on my own  
Maybe I'm just better off alone, too numb to deal  
Too numb to feel the knife in my back Judas  
Oh, oh, Judas  
Judas  
Oh, oh, Judas I need to make an effort, this should be effortless  
Nothing can last forever, and you're such a pessimist  
I was your prized possession, and who was your exorcist?  
Thought you was heaven sent, you left for the hell of it  
I can hear resentment in your tone  
Said I'd never make it on my own  
Maybe I'm just better off alone, too numb to deal  
Too numb to feel the knife in my back Judas  
Oh, oh, Judas  
Judas  
Oh, oh, Judas Eh, eh, eh, eh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>