Breaking bread, Pouring wine,

Speaking mysteries that stretch my mind

But I failed to follow,

The meaning of fish and bread that I swallowed?

Dipping bread in a dish, calling out a trader

I'm hoping you'll explain this sooner or later

I'm living with confusion, It's like a bad dream,

Tell me, what's the conclusion?

Three times denied

Thought I was strong but it seems I was wrong

Now I see, since now I've three times denied

your name--I'm stained with shame

This wretchedness becomes my fame

Your accusation, it plagues my mind Your prophecy leaves me horrified Denied you never would be, Of all of us, it would never be me

That would break your heart and make you moan Forsake your name, leave you alone With the sting of a coward's lie The signed decree that declares you die

Three times denied

Thought I was strong but it seems I was wrong

Now I see, since now I've three times denied

your name--I'm stained with shame

This wretchedness becomes my fame

Nightmares run through my brain
Cold sweat covers me like a sickening stain
In this place between asleep and awake
I shake from the cold and the fear of heartbreak

And in the glow of the fire I turn into a liar To scared to say 'I know' And like a sheperdless sheep I run and I weep As I hear the cock crow

You said three times

My son do you love me?

And I said three times, "You know that I do"

You said three times
My son do you love me?
And I said three times, "You know that I do"

You said three times

My son do you love me?

And I said three times, "You know that I do!"