30 Pieces

Anekdoten

Did you see me? Did you bother when my head was under water? When the road was hard and winding Where were you? Where were you hiding? You were nowhere to be found when I searched the heavens and the ground Or was I too blind to see? That was what you kept on telling me

So the truth shall set me free? Well, I'm cold and I am hungry Tell me why I should believe I see death and I see you and me

Darkness falling down on me The betrayal burned a mark so deep Thirty pieces at my feet No Lord above my soul to keep

The silver coins lay on the ground - they blind my eyes What would it take to make all my dreams come to life? Only a word, give me just a sign Just a tiny lie...