

# Under the Judas Tree

Psyclon Nine

We're just like the flowers  
when our hearts are eclipsed  
we will wilt in the shadow  
watch us blackened our own eyes  
so we'll never have to see the truth

do you have love for me or the devils inside?  
or will i always just be the last one in line?  
the world becomes as debris as i've been cast aside  
with their eyes fixed upon  
the stars that fell from the sky

cradled in her hands  
the world is awaiting her answer  
can we suffer through the abuse the abuse the pain  
the pain and affliction?  
or will this be the end of our time?

do you have love for me or the devils inside?  
or will i always just be the last one in line?  
the world becomes as debris as i've been cast aside  
with their eyes fixed upon  
the stars that fell from the sky

i can end this tonight  
i can end this tonight  
i can end this fucking life  
this fucking life

i gave you my heart, gave you the knife  
and this heart still bleeds