

JUDAS

1)

This man I've been walking
with for the past three years isn't the leader I thought he would be.
I thought for sure he would be the leader of the Jews...
He began driving out all those people buying and selling in the temple.
He over turned the tables of the money changers and the
benches of those selling doves. I was so proud of him!
He was FIGHTING for a change...
and then compassion took over again,
I couldn't take this anymore
Are you hear to save us or not!
I began sneaking away to talk to the priests
What would I be given if Jesus were given to you?

Or

2)

PRIEST!!!! Take your money back
"I have sinned for I have betrayed innocent blood!"
But no one would take the money
I've been used
I've betrayed him
It is better off if I've never been born.....

MARY

You were such a handsome baby if only they could've seen you
Words cannot describe how heavenly your eyes are
Your hands perfectly gripped my finger never letting go
Who would've thought a king would have to cling to me
I fed you, I held you as you cried, I searched for you
When you were lost and of course
You said you were doing your fathers business
Guess you were never lost after all.....
I didn't quite understand it at the time
How someone so young could be so focused
I knew you were destined for something great

PETER

Our rabbi taught
us as we went, the way rabbis do. We spent almost
every waking hour together!
Then things started to get complicated.

And I denied Him. I admit it; it was me. I was
just so tired of it, you know? I can't do what He did.
I can't heal people, or raise the dead, or preach to
thousands? That's not me. I'm the first mate, not the
Captain. I can't lead this thing. I can't do it.

PILATE

Pilate- What accusations do you bring against this man?

Priest- He's a liar

Priest- He's a blasphemer

Priest- That's why we brought him to you

Pilate- Why don't you judge him yourself?

Priest- We're not permitted to put anyone to death.

Pilate- Are you the king of the Jews? (Silence) Look I am not a Jew, I just want to know what you have done.

Priest- He thinks of himself equal to God, teaching all over Judea from Galilee to Jerusalem

Pilate- Do you hear these accusations? (Silence) What do you have to say (Silence) Aren't you going to defend yourself (Silence)

Pilate- I find no guilt in this man, however you have custom that I should release someone to you at the Passover. Do you wish I release to you the king of the Jews?

Villager- No not this man, release Barabbas.

Villager- Yes give us Barabbas.

Pilate- Behold, I am bring this man Jesus out to you, so you may know I find know guilt in him....

(Crowd begins to scream guilty)

Pilate- But I find no guilt in this man. What shall I do with him?

Villager- Give him to us

Villager- Crucify him!

(Crowd chants crucify him)

Pilate- Why? What crime has he committed? I have found no reason to sentence him to death. I will have him flogged and then I will release him!

Villager- No, Crucify him!

(Crowd chants louder to crucify him)

Pilate- I am innocent of this man's blood. It is your responsibility. (washes hands)
Take him away and crucify him!

Why Me?
(woman caught in adultery)

Why is it that this man decided to set me free?
For I should not be able to stand here and ask
The question.... why me?
These men held their stones so loosely as if
They knew my life was in their hands that
They could take me out with a blow to my
Body till I was broken enough to never
Stand. Their eyes looked straight thru me
To a part of me that was unknown, and
Their glances and stares were so cold it
Would send shivers through your bones.
And yet this man put himself between a
Rock and a hard place,
My guilt he replaced,
Gave my life some breathing space,
And all with just a single trace....
And now I am set free?

SATAN

Look!...

I didn't make you people. God did
But there was a design flaw in the creation
You were designed to have free will
Do you really think that I have to actively
Compete with God for souls?
I don't have to cry, or deceive or try and set you up
Because with God in control,
And all of you already in fear of him
Honestly I spend most of my time laughing at you
Blaming me when you messed up
And yea every now and then I might
Throw something in your path
But you...you always seem to just freak out
When things get a little fun
Like just because your car broke down on
Your way to church does not mean I hate you
Its more of, playing the cards that you are dealt
You were so happy at the club the night before
And I know you didn't want to wake up so early
So I gave you some help, I don't see your (laughs)
God giving you a hand.....
(breaths heavy)
Being down here for so long can take its toll on you
To the point you can lose your mind...body...and soul
I mean I am just a fallen angel right....but
The way your "God" is looking up on that cross
I mean he's not even breathing....
And you say I'm the fallen one....