Tankard, Traitor

Death! Kill! blood will flow
From the ones who play for money
Sold! Out! It's time to pay
You're gonna die no other way

Blind! Wake up man you've got to hits
Change! Now it's time to end this shit

Make! Way! The time's at hand
To ride the world of milk metal bands
Slow! Death! The only way
A fitting end to their treacherous game

Traitor Traitor Traitor - a sonic betrayal
Traitor - it seems you've faked

You! Think! The world adores you
With your make up and silken pants
Wake! Up! You've had a nightmare
Your record didn't sell so well

Blind! Wake up man you've got to hits
Change! Now it's time to end this shit

What's! This? Demand declining
No more money in your pocket book
What! Now! Looks like it's over
Gonna throw your lipstick away

Traitor Traitor Traitor - a sonic betrayal
Traitor - it seems you've faked

You sold your soul to money
Thrash! Is what we'll play
The age of truth upon us
Beer! is what we need
We've got no pity for ya
Trash! Is what we'll play
Now death's your final payment
Mosh! It's up to you

Traitor. Liar! Loser!