

# Tarot, Traitor

Hundred lashes  
The battles are fought outside  
Count your blessings  
The war is in your head  
Hundred lashes  
Try to suffer less than learn  
Count your blessings  
I try to be fair with both

Hundred lashes  
Walk proud to the pole  
Count your blessings  
The seconds are really short  
Hundred lashes  
Don't forget how to breathe  
Count your blessings  
They'll carry you away

I won't stand your cowering  
Your self-pity disgusts me  
And here you're just wallowing in your faeces  
You're a traitor (to your species)  
Traitor  
Traitor, yeah  
You're a traitor (to your species)  
I want my secrets kept

The hand's hard for the curious  
Iron grip, the whip flies furious

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Your self-pity disgusts me  
And here you're just wallowing in your faeces  
You're a traitor (to your species)  
Traitor  
Traitor, yeah  
You're a traitor (to your species)  
Traitor  
I want my secrets kept  
Traitor (to your species)  
Traitor  
You kneel, I accept  
Traitor (to your species)  
Traitor  
I want my secrets kept  
You kneel, I accept  
Kneel, I accept