

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

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)
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