

Maanam, Treason

Treason treason
Cunning cold calculating
Treason treason
Darkly waiting infiltrating
Each kiss contains its own betrayal
Scratch me with your painted nail
Sorrow slowly turns to dread
Treason sneaks into your bed
Treason treason treason
The dead black eyes of the adder
Treason treason treason
Don't look for help, you're on your own
Your lover loves another and won't come home
Broken promises broken light
White is black, black is white
Steady rhythm, even beat
Don't talk back, turn the other cheek
Keep it straight, keep it fair
Talk out of line, if you dare
Who can tell who is the traitor?
Who is the lover? Who is the hater?
Don't make me look, I don't want to see
Is everyone a traitor or is it just me?
Each kiss contains its own betrayal
Scratch me with your painted nail
Sorrow slowly turns to dread
Treason sneaks into your bed