

# The Sugarcubes, Traitor

Einar  
But, I'll teach the little angles  
I'll take the harp away  
But I'll teach them how to use the harmonica  
I'll just do something like....

My punctuality is well known  
When the revolution takes place  
I'll be late And  
I'll be shot as a traitor

Bjrk  
When the sun rises

Einar  
When the sun rises  
I will not see  
I regret nothing  
It was worth it  
Going through life without a timepiece  
Did pay off

Bjrk  
The sun rises

Einar  
My reward to be free  
And alone even now at the pillar  
Blindfold at sunrise  
Hearing the drums  
Of Catalan beating my time away

Bjrk  
The sun rises I will not see

Einar  
My heartbeat keeps time  
With the drums.  
but soon my only pulse will fade away

Bjrk  
The sun rises I will not see

Einar  
I smile just knowing  
When the sun rises  
I will not see.