Traitor

Tarot

Hundred lashes!

-The battles are fought outside.

Count your blessings!

-The war is in the 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 selfpity disgusts me.

And here you're just wallowing in you feces.

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...

You're a traitor...to your species.I want my secrets kept.

You kneel, I accept.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/