

# Ballad Of Treason

Abigail Washburn

This kiss is a crime  
Let's not waste time  
The cover of night is breaking

They even the score  
We capture five more  
Make a forbidden offering

Our heads are two stakes  
Let's pull down the gates  
Declaring freedom

Send out our armies  
Bring death to our colonies  
Our harmony drowns out the cries of our enemies

Climb up to a treetop I'll be on a mountain top  
Looking for you across the valley  
Birds pull you higher while the sky is on fire  
Searching for the dying daylight  
I need you, I need you, I need you

((Our bodies are pyres  
Waiting for fire(  
The judge and the generals  
Claim jurisdiction

(The faithful assemble  
The crowd starts to tremble(  
The gavel it rises  
And begins to fall((

Treason proclaimed  
Pyres burst into flame(  
Two souls ride the sparks  
Into the blue

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((This world is a shackle  
Let's shout til it rattles(  
Bring down the walls of Jericho

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