

## The Treason Wall

Dark Tranquillity

Let me tell you about the loss of all  
the failing of all that we hold dear  
Wrapped up nicely in ourselves

Chaos resolves  
that which order defiles  
Worthless lives  
are ordered blind

I don't believe  
Taste and you will see  
that all belongs to me  
I don't believe  
I won't believe

I raise my hand against it all  
for those who don't recognize the call  
Will the sense to overcome these nestled walls  
Going to break it down

Let me nail you to the treason wall  
stab the night and the day from your sight  
And set the thought to flame

Feeble devout  
nothing resides  
Break it to pieces  
that obstinate mind

I raise my fist to hold the line  
Against those who set themselves on high  
Going to break it down