

## Traitors

## Misery Index

We revel in our treason, our catalyst for change  
We don't wait for answers,  
We laugh, seize, and live our days  
Embracing our sedition,  
Crawling off our knees  
As John Brown -patriots,  
Who force the world we want to see

TRAITORS!

Who you'd call a traitor,  
Is the son of libertad  
La unica esperanza  
With no master and no god  
"Freedom-haters", agitators?  
What would they call Thomas Paine?  
Founding fathers  
Praised as martyrs  
Or terrorists by another name?

TRAITORS!

What you call the Nation-State  
Is fiction in itself  
Agreed upon illusion  
Enforced by violence - ruled by wealth  
This land is fucking your land,  
And not through them defined  
By fucking flags on SUVs  
Or Superbowl half-times

TRAITORS!