

# Treason

Naked Raygun

Why me?  
Why am I down?  
Why feel I'm not whole?  
Why feel so far below?  
I'm free to go

Why dream?  
Why partake?  
Why be half of a weak embrace  
of time and place and lose space?

Deep down inside  
I know the reasons, reasons  
In faces I see lies  
While they try to hide their eyes  
Man, it hurts inside  
It's like treason, treason, treason, treason

Soft ground politics  
Inside dealing tricks  
I can't pick a side  
you decide

What plan?  
What design?  
Can they have in mind?  
Have they lost their minds?  
Have I lost mine?

It's never just black or white  
I know the reasons, reasons,  
What I feel makes me alive  
Goes beyond what they decide  
Can't fight what gives you life  
That's treason, treason, treason, treason