Stole her skirt Left the band You slashed the tires On our van

You're the kind of person that I would go to jail for The kind of things I hate, well, other people live for Traitor is a game that I would never play Traitor is a name that I would never have You won't do this again You won't do this again

Death to traitors
Yeah, death to every single one
Death to traitors
It hurts to be let down
Death to traitors
Yeah, kill the ones you know
Death to traitors
You won't let me down

Stood up, instead You raped her out on highway 40 You picked a fight He broke your nose He stained your shirt

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We took you in
Made you part of our family
You took our trust
And made it part of your credentials
The world would be better off without you
So answer, friend, a simple question
Don't you know who we are?
That's the way of the world
You're gonna need us again
That's the way of the world

You're gonna need us again Well, that's the way of the world You won't do this again

Et tu, brute.
Have you misplaced your knife?
Judas, what's this?
A friendly kiss?

Death To Traitors Yeah death to every single one Death to traitors It hurts to be let down Death to traitors Kill the ones you know Death to traitors You won't let me down again Never been one, never be one Hurts to be let down Never been one, never be one Kill the ones you know Death to traitors Yeah, death to every single one Death to traitors You won't let me down again