

# Unmasking The Traitors

Psycroptic

Treachery - seeking pleasure in mournful eyes  
You never know what is round the corner  
Lurking in depths lies a fateful karma  
Creeping upon you like a spiteful plague  
Taking you down further disposition  
No one to help, you fucked up everything  
Lavation that is installed upon us  
Once come in waves, now a hoarded wealth

Covered with lies  
I never thought it would come to this  
The desperation  
I never thought it would be like this

Tried to bribe us  
With feeble aggregations  
Some fell for it  
But most saw through it

Deception - and the rate is rising  
Hatred toward you only growing stronger  
Pretentiousness, you never knew the other side  
Pain inflicted only fuels our anger

Tried to bribe us  
With feeble aggregations  
Some fell for it  
But most saw through it

In this day and age your intentions will fail  
The greed and corruption will come into dismay  
Coming in forward we reach for the facts  
These hidden fortunes will be illuminated

Now is time for a change  
No hope left for us now