

## Treacher Song

Suspiria

You aren't the one  
Who once would have challenged  
The tides  
But, how I've always wished  
I had your Fates and fires  
Burning on my side  
But, still, was there ever any one thing  
I could keep myself  
From spoiling for you  
I didn't think so  
And we were never so sure  
But nor were we ever so unsure  
And still nothing  
Nothing is resolved  
And now  
Are out combined vanities such  
That we come to some  
Dominion, sleeping  
Lying that cool, steel theatre  
And we are the palest spectres hanging  
And our blades are poised for spoils  
And we are both so jealous  
Just so jealous right now  
And treacheries, apparently, abound  
'Round here  
Treason is transparently arisen  
In my person  
And treacheries, apparently, abound  
'Round here  
Treasons and transparencies  
But still nothing is resolved  
I'm afraid I found that  
Nothing was ever easy  
But now, it seems, I've found that  
Even less is sacred  
And treacheries, apparently, abound  
'Round here  
Treason is transparently arisen  
In my person  
And treacheries, apparently, abound  
'Round here  
Treasons and transparencies  
But still nothing is resolved...