

Traitor

Tarot

Hundred lashes!
-The battles are fought outside.
Count your blessings!
-The war is in the head.
Hundred lashes!
-Try to suffer less than learn.
Count your blessings!
-I try to be fair with both.

Hundred lashes!
-Walk proud to the pole.
Count your blessings!
-The seconds are really short.
Hundred lashes!
-Don't forget how to breathe.
Count your blessings!
-They'll carry you away.

I won't stand your cowering.
Your selfpity disgusts me.
And here you're just wallowing in you feces.
You're a traitor...to your species.

I want my secrets kept.

The hand's hard for the curious.
Iron grip, the whip flies furious!

I won't stand...
You're a traitor...to your species.

I want my secrets kept.
You kneel, I accept.