

## Traitor

## The Sugarcubes

But, I'll teach the little angles  
I'll take the harp away  
But I'll teach them how to use the harmonica  
I'll just do something like...

My punctuality is well known  
When the revolution takes place  
I'll be late and  
I'll be shot as a traitor

When the sun rises

When the sun rises  
I will not see  
I regret nothing  
It was worth it  
Going through life without a timepiece  
Did pay off

The sun rises, ooh

My reward to be free  
And alone even now at the pillar  
Blindfold at sunrise  
Hearing the drums  
Of catalan beating my time away

The sun rises I will not see

My heartbeat keeps time  
With the drums  
But soon my only pulse will fade away

The sun rises I will not see

I smile just knowing  
When the sun rises  
I will not see