The Treason Wall

Dark Tranquillity

Let me tell you about the loss of all the failing of all that we hold dear Wrapped up nicely in ourselves

Chaos resolves that which order defiles Worthless lives are ordered blind

I don't believe
Taste and you will see
that all belongs to me
I don't believe
I won't believe

I raise my hand against it all for those who don't recognize the call Will the sense to overcome these nestled walls Going to break it down

Let me nail you to the treason wall stab the night and the day from your sight And set the thought to flame

Feeble devout nothing resides Break it to pieces that obstinate mind

I raise my fist to hold the line Against those who set themselves on high Going to break it down