

Traitorland (rules for living in)

Words and Music by Nathan Bell

I've been listening for the airplanes
The static on the radio
That ain't no way to live a life
You've got to live the life you know
In Traitorland

Don't count days before hours
Don't count hours before minutes
don't count minutes before seconds
Don't count anything at all
In Traitorland

We shall be free

Don't let them tell you what to read
Don't let them tell you what to say
Don't let them tell you who to love
Don't let them tell you who to save
In Traitorland

Don't let them tell you where to live
Don't let them tell you who to fear
Don't let them tell you anything at all
Don't believe a single thing you hear
In Traitorland

We shall be free

In one nation under man
No wall can ever stand
Against all this love