

Lyrics by Wil Robinson & Tim Fox
Music by The Sticking Straight Ups

beyond treason

I can name every face on the wall
people want me to be that way
Beyond treason, not missing a space on the wall

I can name every face on the wall
Beyond treason, not missing a space on the wall

Like a ship I take off passing the moon
The stars have shades of light missing the light

Want to drive across the country
The highlight not breaking down
Racing the sky falling down.....just a rule of thumb
Not looking for tires, parts and motels I'm willing to be Benedict Arnold