

## Roger Daltrey "Treachery"

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(Steve Swindells)

Now he's a double agent playing espionage  
Now he's a trouble maker with his playing cards  
Up in the briefing room they plan there strategies  
But he works on his own he's living dangerously  
Hear them walking  
Pacing floors and  
climbing up the walls  
Hear them talking  
Telling lies on  
Transatlantic calls.

Treachery It's hanging in the cloud  
Treachery It's hiding in the crowd

People walk along the while with sensitivity  
Some whisper in the wings of a conspiracy  
Some like to keep there distance and identity  
But always walk alone with some uncertainty  
See them filing  
Information

Covering there tracks  
See them smiling  
Admiration  
With knives behind their backs

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