

## **Raised Fist "Friends And Traitors"**

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Noticing all these changes,  
Widening our fucking ranges,  
Writing down all these pages,  
Usually filled with rage when I jump onto the stages.  
I've been demolishing your bullshit for ages,  
This time I'm breaking it, our friendship, your smile.  
See you in the city while you are faking it.

From Hertz Island we expanded,  
Never delivered or landed,  
More than the label demanded.  
Competition telling us to follow those guidelines, and  
to stay right handed  
But music comes from the heart, lyrics from my head  
to my hand, and I'm left handed.

My friend watch out for the traitors.  
I see them but I try to close my eyes for the haters.

My name is Alexander,  
The Raised Fist commander,  
The unsinkable ship never stranded.  
Not trendy, not even branded, 16 years and never  
disbanded,  
From Hertz Island we expanded.

And I try to keep myself sober,  
Until the tour is over,  
Think I've grown a bit older.  
I'm burning inside, but my outside is much colder,  
Competition telling us to follow guidelines, to stay right  
handed.  
Music from the heart, lyrics from the head to my hand  
and I'm left handed.

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