

# The Black Maria, Betrayal

I love how they used to say,  
It's all in your head.  
You're a paranoid picture,  
You're a photograph...

Exposed by the light,  
When you step outside,  
Burnt by the sun,  
That's in your eyes...

But when I saw it in my face,  
In this mirror that needs to break,  
Something bothered me and left me to feel...

Betrayal, Betrayal,  
It rips right through me,  
How you lie right to me,  
Betrayal, Betrayal,  
Will this world make better sense?  
Once you mean nothing to me...

It's on the cutting room floor,  
Footage of this mess,  
Filmed then packaged and ready to sell...

Betrayal, Betrayal,  
It rips right through me,  
How you lie right to me,  
Betrayal, Betrayal,  
Will this world make better sense?  
Once you mean nothing to me...

You used to live in a memory,  
Now those pictures are burning...now  
You're a memory,  
A fingerprint on the film,  
You're a shadow in the sun,  
Now it's your time to burn...

Betrayal, Betrayal,  
It rips right through me,  
How you lie right to me,  
Betrayal, Betrayal,  
Will this world make better sense?  
Once you mean nothing to me...

One day, you will come crawling back,  
To the same place that I've been...