

# The Betrayal

Black Label Society

Gathered for this mass  
Abandon all that you know  
You say that you're not blind  
Yet you can't see which way the river flows

The engines start to seize  
The walls begin to close  
The betrayal that you see  
Yet you can't see which way the river flows

The end, it has begun  
So blind that you can't see  
Visions that don't exist  
Of despair and misery  
As you sink forever further  
The quicksand in your mind  
As the day turns into night  
You choose what you shall find

As the waters pull you under  
With nowhere left to go  
You say you see tomorrow  
Yet you can't see which way the river flows