

# The Concubine

## The Black Maria

So take a minute and ask yourself why  
Every second you're after just seems to pass  
Take a minute and ask why you ran away from it  
And every moment thereafter is a relapse  
From the memory before to the one that just passed  
Take a minute and ask yourself why It's easier to appease me  
When you are down on your knees  
And you're begging for me  
To take is easy on you, it's easier to  
Leave you when you're down These are just wasted intentions  
They're mixed up and they're all pretentious  
Yesterday seemed so long ago  
And the best of me is almost too hard to find  
These are just wasted intentions  
They're mixed up and they're all pretentious  
Why do you face this alone? So now you've watched the playback in your mind  
Would you agree that you let it all slip past  
I just had to ask why it got away from you?  
Does every regret burn from the inside  
From the memory before to the one that just passed?  
Watch it again and ask yourself why? It's easier to appease me  
When you are down on your knees and alone These are just wasted intentions  
They're mixed up and they're all pretentious  
Yesterday seemed so long ago  
And the best of me is almost too hard to find  
These are just wasted intentions  
They're mixed up and they're all pretentious  
Why do you face this alone? These are just wasted intentions  
They're mixed up and they're all pretentious  
Yesterday seemed so long ago  
And the best of me is almost too hard to find  
These are just wasted intentions  
They're mixed up and they're all pretentious  
Why do you face this alone?

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