

## The Lens

Galactic Cowboys

An angel enters in a skull in her hand  
Casket for a purse hoping to reverse  
Scars that life can leave hidden up her sleeve  
Performs a silent mass to purify the past

This blackened heart wears virgin white  
Oppression lit by candlelight  
But then you change before my eyes

I see your face as I am looking through the lens  
No more disgrace as I am looking through the lens

An angel sits alone, awaiting kodachrome  
Striking dark facade to pose for for other gods

Take off the mask that hides the fears  
Those nightmares of abusive years  
And then you change before my eyes

I see your face as I am looking through the lens  
No more disgrace as I am looking through the lens  
I see beyond the painted walls of your defense  
I see your face as I am looking through the lens

An angel for a day, she turns to fly away  
Removes the wedding gown, there'll be no hiding now  
And then you'll change before my eyes