

## Back And Forth

Craig's Brother

Late at night all alone in the bathroom  
You're freaking out cause you just can't control everything  
That happens around you  
Set in stone with no proof of validity  
Your so-called faith keeps you terrified in anything  
That threatens your standing

The eyes of the world, the eyes of the church, the eyes of your  
peers  
The wagging of tongues, whispering shame, upon eager ears

Have all the plans that you laid out so carefully  
Fallen short of your neo-Victorian fantasy  
You cling to so desperately  
So look at all your hard work is coming to  
Despite your effort you still can't buy security  
So what is your money worth?  
And maybe it's right and I should feel pain for bending the rules  
But I'm not the one who's trying to choose between fools

Back and forth the orchestra plays  
But neither side is tuned to the other  
Back and forth the orchestra plays  
But neither side is tuned

Pull the shutters and tighten the blindfold  
Turn away anyone who doesn't fit the mold  
The story goes untold  
Despite the righteous beliefs that you profess  
You still can't cover the stain that marks your Sunday dress  
No need to confess

Back and forth the orchestra plays