

## Falls to Climb

R.E.M.

I'll take the position  
Assume the missionary part  
You work by committee,  
You had me pegged from the start.  
I'll be pounce pony,  
Phoney maroney,  
Pony before the cart.  
I'll be pounce pony.  
This ceremony  
Only fills my heart.

Who cast the final stone?  
Who threw the crushing blow?  
Someone has to take the fall  
Why not me?

A punch toy volunteer  
A weakling on its knee.  
Is all you want to hear  
And all you want to see.  
Romantically, you'd martyr me  
And miss this story's point  
It is my strength, my destiny  
This is the role that I have chosen.

Who cast the final stone?  
Who threw the crushing blow?  
Someone has to take the fall  
Why not me?

Gentlemen mark your opponents  
Fire into your own ranks.  
Pick the weakest as strategic  
Move. Square off. To  
Meet your enemy.  
For each and every gathering  
A scapegoat falls to climb.  
As I step forward, silently.  
Deliberately mine.

Who cast the final stone?  
Who threw the crushing blow?  
Someone has to take the fall  
Why not me? Why not me.  
Had consequence chose differently  
Had fate its ugly head  
My actions make me beautiful  
And dignify the flesh

Me. I am free. Free.