

## Forty Six & 2

Tool

My shadow's  
Shedding skin and  
I've been picking  
Scabs again.  
I'm down  
Digging through  
My old muscles  
Looking for a clue.  
I've been crawling on my belly  
Clearing out what could've been.  
I've been wallowing in my own confused  
And insecure delusions  
For a piece to cross me over  
Or a word to guide me in.  
I wanna feel the changes coming down.  
I wanna know what I've been hiding in  
My shadow.  
Change is coming through my shadow.  
My shadow's shedding skin  
I've been picking  
My scabs again.  
I've been crawling on my belly  
Clearing out what could've been.  
I've been wallowing in my own chaotic  
And insecure delusions.  
I wanna feel the change consume me,  
Feel the outside turning in.  
I wanna feel the metamorphosis and  
Cleansing I've endured within  
My shadow  
Change is coming.  
Now is my time.  
Listen to my muscle memory.  
Contemplate what I've been clinging to.  
Forty-six and two ahead of me.  
I choose to live and to  
Grow, take and give and to  
Move, learn and love and to  
Cry, kill and die and to  
Be paranoid and to  
Lie, hate and fear and to  
Do what it takes to move through.  
I choose to live and to  
Lie, kill and give and to  
Die, learn and love and to  
Do what it takes to step through.  
See my shadow changing,  
Stretching up and over me.  
Soften this old armor.  
Hoping I can clear the way  
By stepping through my shadow,  
Coming out the other side.  
Step into the shadow.  
Forty six and two are just ahead of me.