

## Indulgence by Proxy

Tourniquet

It's not me, it's not mine  
Without this shadow my life would shine  
Get this monkey off my back  
Then I'll choose a better tack  
Parameters set far too narrow  
Pavement turns to broken gravel  
Ten commandments become suggestions  
My ordered life starts to unravel  
The square is always equal to the sum of the hypotenuse  
When you don't believe that what you reap is what you sow - you  
lose  
Indulgence by proxy a rope wound seven times, climb the stairs,  
drop the  
Platform, brings an end to my crimes  
The gavel fell with such a force  
I found my soul in much remorse  
The monkey died a bitter death  
The shadow faded then egressed  
Peeling back the ludicrous thought patterns of my past  
Trying to find some meaning try to make it really last  
Cerebellum traps a thought and holds it for eternity  
Pays me back in broken dreams till I let go that part of me  
He heals the broken hearted and binds up their wounds  
An alibi is what I need  
I hope and pray I find one  
The Holy Grail of bitterness  
The goblet of grace undone  
The shadow returned but this time white  
No more my skin does crawl  
Into my world the shadow invite  
Sadness left earth's ancient fall  
Cerebellum traps a thought and holds it for eternity  
Pays me back in broken dreams till I let go that part of me  
Indulgence by proxy a broken rope of seven  
White shadows glowing hand reaches down from heaven