

# Vanishing Lessons

Tourniquet

Silently vanishing, then reappearing  
Slipping away for a while  
Start dematerializing before your eyes  
Always a step from our grasp

At the turn of the century  
Live a Mr. Houdini  
Shrouded in a mystery  
He fooled all humanity  
Why is it a mystery  
The very thing that seems to me  
Explains itself so easily  
The love of wealth brings misery

Things we acquire means fuel for the fire  
The feeling is gone, then our soul we will pawn  
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Chinese water torture cell  
And metamorphosis  
Jail escapes, buried alive  
Walking through a solid wall

Suicide among the rich  
Defies the laws of reason which  
Tells us those who have it all  
Must often answer to death's call

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Dollars for happiness, that's what the world tells us  
Pour all yourself in the pursuit of wealth

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@SONG: "There are chords in the hearts of the most reckless  
which cannot be touched without emotion. Even  
with the utterly lost to whom life and death are  
equally jests, there are matters of which no just can  
be made."

Ever since I was a boy  
I have always kept your laws  
Now I want to follow you  
Join you in your noble cause  
Jesus turned to him and said  
Sell all you have, give to the poor  
The rich young ruler hung his head  
Not to follow, walked instead

-Quote from The Masque Of The Red Death by Edgar Allan Poe