

Path of Least Resistance

Trillium

Insist on taking the path of least resistance
Less hurdles to jump at first with less consistency
It's fine, as long as you go and roll with all the punches
With your rubber-ball-thick-skinned-novocain-impervious self
You're telling yourself that it's not so bad...

You sweet, sweet fool
You know, you could have it all
But you keep it inside till you feel the tremors way down inside
your blood and bones
You sweet, sweet fool
You so could have had it all
But you're determined to walk down your path of least resistance
Well, the choice is your own

Watch out: this time the bite is worse than the bark is
And the sun can be just as blinding as the darkness is
So apt to make the mountain now into a molehill
While you wish and hope, dream on, thinking that you're safe on
your shelf
Keep telling yourself that it's not that bad...
But it's so damn sad

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Gloss over the cracks till the next earthquake comes
Shaking you down to the San Andreas through your heart
Run, you wild mustang, while you're tethered to your pole
And eat the poisoned apples that the wicked witch has fed your
soul