

## **Balancing Act**

### **"The Neighborhood Phrenologist"**

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So it's the Age of Information  
This is the Land of Opportunity  
And I know nothing  
But that just makes it all so new to me

Everybody's selling something  
That's what I heard him say  
He sold me his shadow  
I wear it everyday

I laugh to keep from trying  
To believe what I see  
I only think about the barrel  
When it's pointed at me

When you're doubtful of salvation  
But certain of your sin  
It's not polite to point your finger  
Just volunteer your chin

The hellow leaf is upon me  
I wear my sleep shade walking in the park  
Not so I won't see you  
I'ts just that I love the dark

I laugh to keep from trying  
To believe what I see  
I only think about injustice  
When it happens to me  
It never happens to me

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