1. Where can you shop for the truth ? Among your bargains in life's giant mall. Too few learn to discern it's one giant morals gambling hall. Don't believe all that you've heard and what you think you know — least of all. Rest assured all of that writing on the wall is just fool's scrawl.

[INSTRUMENTAL]

 Where will you hide ? Where will you run when there's no one and nowhere to go ? When they've all-already told you what you know just isn't so. When you've reached the end of what's left to spend where even dying winds don't blow and you finally crash-&-burn to learn reality is your greatest foe.

[INSTRUMENTAL]

- BRIDGE: "Don't trust that writing on the wall," Remember, it's just fools' scrawl. But when you reach the end, you can no longer pretend, who was wrong they had it right all along.
- 3. When there's no more a thrift store where you can run to buy your fix for the propped-up reality you carry in your scary bag of tricks. When your head wounds grow to open sores, no more mere scrapes and nicks; when it's no longer free, but pricey to still get your spicy kicks . . .

[INSTRUMENTAL]

(<u>Continued</u>)

THE WRITING ON THE WALL (Continued)

(5-18-15) (#47)

4. Where's the trigger safety to stop the action the stop-gap safety net ?
When there's still no satisfaction once you got all you're gonna get.
Do you wish you could start from the start, again, as if you hadn't yet ?
But the house always wins — you'd still lose no matter what you bet !

[<u>REPEAT BRIDGE</u>] [<u>INSTRUMENTAL</u>] [<u>REPEAT FINAL BRIDGE (WITH MODIFIED LYRICS)</u>] *

[<u>END]</u>

Written: May 18, 2015 [G, P, M]

* Modified bridge: The fools had it right after all, [and TAG]: Those fools had it right after all.