

# Back and Forth

## Craig's Brother

Late at night, all alone in the bathroom  
You're freaking out  
'Cause you just can't control everything  
That happens around you Set in stone with no proof of validity  
Your so-called faith  
Keeps you terrified of anything  
That threatens your standing The eyes of the world, the eyes of the church  
The eyes of your peers  
The wagging of tongues  
Whispering shame, upon eager ears Have all the plans that you laid out so carefully  
Fallen short of your neo-Victorian fantasy  
You cling to so desperately So, look at all your hard work is coming to  
Despite your effort, you still can't buy security  
So what is your money worth? And maybe it's right and I should feel pain  
For bending the rules  
But I'm not the one who's trying to  
Choose between fools Back and forth the orchestra plays  
But neither side is tuned to the other  
Back and forth the orchestra plays  
But neither side is tuned  
Neither side is tuned Pull the shutters and tighten the blindfold  
Turn away anyone who doesn't fit the mold  
The story goes untold Through all the righteous beliefs that you profess  
You still can't cover the stain  
That marks your Sunday dress  
No need to confess Back and forth the orchestra plays  
But neither side is tuned to the other  
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