

## Blind Faith

*Analogies make strange bedfellows.*

If at first you don't succeed, go home and smoke some weed  
Watch some TV shows and go to sleep  
But don't forget to include yourself when you're counting sheep  
Life is but a dream for those who float gently down the stream  
Wow, that sounds sweet, but to be precise  
I'd rather inhabit reality and bring my dreams to life  
Even when it seems unlikely, I'm the type to keep fighting  
Just to be feisty, 'cause there's so many factors  
That can hold back the progress of a solo act  
With practically no stature, so go ahead and throw it at me  
I know exactly where I'm going, and it's nowhere fast  
Although perhaps it's somewhere spectacular gradually  
That's my only rationale for rolling proactively  
So I'm actually happier with the speed of a tortoise  
'Cause if I was growing massively by the moment, I wouldn't have  
The freedom to focus on my vocab and sculpt a masterpiece

Someone told me to believe in myself, but I needed  
A reason, because I couldn't see for myself  
So I teach myself and increase my skills  
And I'll believe when I see results

My faith is unshakable; even when the indicators  
Of immanent failure are unmistakable  
I'm simply incapable of letting my faith go  
Some say I won't make it, but what the hell do they know?  
I'm so dedicated that no one can take control  
Of my fate, so even when I'm in the danger zone  
I still feel like I'm safe at home, so I'm always protected  
All perspectives that contradict mine are strongly rejected  
I'm like a fundamentalist contemplating the fossil record  
Explaining Intelligent Design to a biology professor  
I understand my faith well enough not to question it  
For a starving artist that's just a prerequisite  
'Cause I can see direct evidence with my own eyes  
That says my chance of success is like throwing dice  
And getting consecutive snake eyes forty times  
That's why the only truth I accept is the one I know inside

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