

## The Sin-Boldly-Bulwark-Never-Failing Blues

by [Bill Stadick](#) in the [October 25, 2017](#) issue

I just opened the can of worms that will eat my flesh  
I just shrugged *it's all good* and my nose started Pinocchioing  
I just passed my annual physical and failed my annual spiritual  
I just peeked into my closet and one of its skeletons whispered *It's me, Uriah*  
I just vomited after winning a humble pie eating contest  
I just tried talking my way out of eternal damnation as I would a parking ticket  
I just called to say I'm sorry (I got caught)  
I just justified shouting *raca* at my neighbor because his fallen leaves transgressed boundaries  
I just can't stop myself from saying *I just*  
I just confronted all my demons and they doggedly refused to settle out of court  
I just plugged in another household god that's blaring *mea culpa non. mea maxima culpa non*  
I just remembered 1521  
I just reread Habakkuk 2:4  
I just ordered me a heaping helping of alien righteousness  
I just keep repeating *hier stehe, ich kann nicht anders* and *yum*