

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*