

# One Dollar Short, Fingerprints

This bitter pill that you have swallowed  
Washing it down, the hardest part  
This taste left in your mouth reminds you  
Your smile is so brittle, your teeth are so angry

Your eyes tell it better than words ever could  
I thought sincerity once resided here?  
It's been vacated, abandoned, decided  
Your lifting corners of what has been swept aside

It is with regret that I inform you  
You have failed with trail deceptions  
It is with regret that I inform you  
You left behind your fingerprints

This bitter pill that you swallow  
Washing it down was the hardest thing to do  
You hope to see a fall from grace  
What has been done, I can never forgive or forget

[chorus]