

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]