

Blues Traveler, Fallible

With an air of indignation
Smiles a painted porcelain face
And we're supposed to trust this
Decorum has its place
But you and I beyond that
With a question I might ask
How suddenly the smile doth crack
When we slip beneath the mask

And they're fallible
Yeah they're fallible
And we hold up a mirror
And we hate what we see
And we keep on trekking westward
Infallibly
And they're fallible
And you're fallible
And I'm fallible
And we hold up a mirror
And we hate what we see
And we keep on trekking westward
Infallibly
Forgiving nothing

God I wanna touch you
In the place you wanna hide
Dare you to come after me
Commit my "narcisside"
Punishing the guilty
Was never the intent
I just busted out of prison baby
That's really where I went

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In the name of all the power
That's centered in your hand
If you crave some revolution
Take possession of your stand
It's the only one you'll get to make
In a moment come and gone
So do your best to stay awake
And own the path you're on

Cause you're fallible
Yeah you're fallible
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And we hate what we see
And we keep on trekking westward
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Infallibly

... Forgiving nothing
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And I'm fallible
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