

Chris Thile, The Believer

Chris Thile
Miscellaneous
The Believer

You can point and laugh
I'm sure he's used to that
Using faith like an acrobat 'til the net breaks
He won't get upset
That though we've never met

I know everything he's said 'cause a friend once told me:
He's got hellfire in his eyes
There is madness behind the lies
He would burn us all alive just to prove his point

God save the believer we mistake for a deceiver
'cause it makes us feel better.

The time has come and gone
To say what's right and wrong
People like him don't belong 'cause we're all OK
You'd better write him off
without a second thought
Thinking just leads to getting caught in the traps he sets, like:

Who is that on his knees?
It's that daring young man from the flying trapeze
Crying "Father, Father, help me please"; Well good luck, pal, you're gonna need it

Chorus

1st Channel

Chorus