

Fallible

Blues Traveler

With an air of indignation
Smiles a painted porcelain face
And we're supposed to trust this
Decorum has it's 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
Yea they're fallible
And we hold up a mirror
And we hate what we see
And we keep on trekking westward
Infallibly 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 babe
That's really where I went And I'm fallible
Yea I'm fallible
And we hold up a mirror
And we hate what we see
And we keep on trekking westward
Infallibly In the name of all the power
That's centered in your hands
If you crave some revolution
Take possession of your stance
It's the only way you'll get to make
You're a moment come and gone
So do your best to stay awake
And own the path you're on 'Cause you're fallible
Yea you're fallible
And we hold up a mirror
And we hate what we see
And we keep on trekking westward
Infallibly
Infallibly
Forgivin' nothing

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