

# Fallible

## Blues Traveler

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

