

Impostors

The Motels

There's your face again, my sweat dead end
I've crawled back before, I'll crawl again
Cross the rubble of past regret
I see no end to it

Impostors like you and me
We're impossibilities
Impostors like you and me
Inviting all the world to see
Blink...
We're gone

Brave the current, turn the tide
Those were never tears I cried...

Impostors like you and me
We're impossibilities
Impostors like you and me
Inviting all the world to see
Blink...
We're gone

Follow footsteps down a path of sin
If I hurt you it was not my intent

Impostors like you and me
We're impossibilities
Impostors like you and me
Inviting all the world to see
Blink...
We're gone

Inviting all the world to see
Inviting all the world to see
Blink...
We're gone