By and Down the River

A Perfect Circle

Moving in and out of the shadow
It's no easy mission, holding on to how I picture you

Showing only bits and pieces
'Til the light betray you and your empty allocution

Searching your eyes for a hint or a trace of humility Searching your eyes for the saint is an act of futility

Searching your eyes for a hint or trace I've been searching your eyes for humility Searching your eyes for a hint or a trace I'm still searching, searching

Showing only bits and pieces
'Til the tide betrays you and your empty elocution
Float the Piper by and down the river
Carcass crippled underneath the pounding waves of adoration

Pied Piper, float on down the river Bloated carcass crippled 'neath, the weight of adoration Moving in and out of the shadow It's no easy mission, holding on to how I picture you