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People make mistakes
we find that everything breaks
and it always is the same, gotta find someone to blame
and these errors that we make (cause we're all human earthquake
s)
yeah, we made the hurricane, yet we're not the one's to blame?
we point the finger even though it's not polite
we condemn the son of God (we're hoping two wrongs make a right
maybe it is them
or, maybe it is me
or, maybe it's maybeline
people make mistakes
we took the apple from the snake
and it always is the same:
gotta find someone to blame
our reputations were at stake, but the guilt we could not take
America's gone done the drain
the president's fault again?
we point the finger even though it's not polite
we condemn the son of God (we're hoping two wrongs make a right
maybe it is them
or, maybe it is me
or, maybe it's maybeline
the truth is, excuses are lame
accept consequence
accept the blame
we're all sinners
we're all unclean
maybe we're born with it
or maybe it's maybeline
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