

By and Down

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 tide betrays 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 of it
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 light betrays you
And your empty allocution

Rode 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 me
The weight of adoration

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