

Two Faces

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We are all just catchers
Running in a big rye field
We are all just phonies
Tryin' to make a way for a dollar bill

When the world takes its toll, you grow a heart made of stone
And you do what you must to feel safe
I was once in their shoes, but even then I still choose
To scold someone for being a fake

Let me save my two faces
Let me save my two faces
Let me save my two faces from society
For my beliefs
Let me save my two faces
Let me save my two faces
Let me save my two faces from society
For my beliefs

Do we want our freedom
Or just to feel safe in our homes?
Do we stand for justice
Or do we let the world turn on its own?

So we patrol all our shores and we lock our front doors
Even when we hope somebody will knock
Cause all the stones we don't turn and the bridges that we burn
Are the same ones we try to jump across

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We must love our catchers
We must love all our phonies too
We all walk down the same roads
We just walk in different shoes

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