

Incubus

"Certain Accuracy"

Visit "[Certain Accuracy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Technology

Inventions that shine

Only hope and thoughts that reflects in our minds

Manmade machineries

Futuristic and advanced devices

Trying to get it right every time

Not accepting the pain of failure

When back to the starting point

CHORUS

A first

Second

And a third time

To create certain accuracy that is absurd

Creations that can bring us to an end

In different ways

Religion and politics

Are all overrated

Like many things in life

A human

Will never be able to control those situations

Whatever mankind does and builds to serve

And protect us might also send us to our grave

Our ways to fatal errors

With no turns back

With or without confidence

And also preparing for whatever might go wrong

Discovering is a hard task to force

And finding the solution is what instinctively

Does our race

Until the world reaches to a higher ground

With anxiety

Sorrow

And pain

Creations for both uses

To whom it may seem

That it can be right or wrong

Human imperfections and method of correction

A natural reaction

From the past until now days

An endless cycle that goes on

CHORUS

A first

Second
And a third time
To a certain accuracy that is absurd
In all the existing things in this world
Man will never achieve the degree of perfection
That they search for

Visit [Incubus](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.