Tandem City To City

The Faint

we hear the talk
we settle down
release the thought
we get along
i don't know which is better now, this
backwardness or my own imbalance, we can
stand each other when there's nothing else
there is no
way to compromise when
no one cars
when the action dies, the crowd awakes to the truth
this city was cut from your saga
so hold yourself for the first in line
or wait until the action dies

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