

# 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>