

## Alien Angel

The Faint

In a world policed by children  
In a game of fame and power  
We forget it's all a program  
We're in too far to tell

So convinced we're making progress, it's a lie  
We divide ourselves to collide

Alien angel  
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Alien Angel

We knock heads about the answers  
We protest and guess and judge  
We need an off-world enemy concept  
Someone far away to loathe

Can you convince us that this spaceship should survive?  
We divide ourselves to collide

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I feel infinite but how high am I?  
Guilty yeah, but of what type of crime?  
Loan the tools maybe we'll wake up  
Tune the fork to our frustration

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