

Defy the Ailments

The Faint

Our training's almost done
The graduation's near
The experience of losing the diversion of my memory
Has led to no conclusion
Other than I motion silently
When an instance I recall
Or should recall, I mean
Arises, I can't delay

I cannot get caught; defy the ailments
I wonder where they come from
I wonder where they come from
I wonder what the hell they'll do with me when I'm old
I'll stumble through the market
Forgetting what it was I've come there for