

## Fulcrum and Lever

### The Faint

I heard a bone snap  
When I was only about nine  
The laws of gravitation  
Were in abeyance a while  
But not long  
Before they taught me a lesson  
In Tuffskin jeans like a Japanese Hessian  
I was 70 pounds, learning to fly  
I knew I couldn't do it if I didn't try  
We called it the "field" where we used to hang out  
A field of alfalfa behind the back of our house  
With a slice of an old oak tree  
And a 12 ft. plank  
Put the board on top  
We got flying machine  
Oh my god we could teeter on this  
Or make lever that could shoot me into orbital space  
I'd seen the circus  
And i saw how they do it  
With bent knees  
You got to jump like you would from a trampoline.

Strange phenomenon  
Strange phenomenon

We got out the ladder  
And the heaviest kid  
He would climb up top  
And count down like  
A rocket ship  
To fire me up  
He'd get to t-minus zero  
Before he'd jump  
And i was shot high in a vertical catapult  
Straight up and down  
I remember the view from over top of the house  
Gravity seems weak until you look down

I got in position  
I had impeccable form  
If the judges were present  
They'd be holding up score cards  
With 9's and 10's  
Unless I lose a couple points  
For the landing I did  
I heard a loud snap but it didn't hurt  
I looked at the neighbourhood  
It looked like earth  
But everybody's acting weird are they out of meds?  
Eating a peanut butter sandwich in a hospital bed  
I started noticing  
Strange phenomenon  
Strange phenomenon  
Is this planet the same one that I been on?  
Everybody's bizarre and irrational  
Even nurses on the clock seem a bit off

Strange phenomenon  
Everybody's deranged and I wonder what  
Happened the day that I fell from the sky  
If nobody changed  
Then it must've been my  
Mind.