

# An Allusion Passes Through the Bar

The Faint

Loud for a reason  
The reason wasn't what was heard  
The traffic had died down  
The road congestion has moved to the bars

Where a lot arrived in makeup  
One is standing with her back against the wall

One shot, an allusion passes through her sunken eyes  
While he waits  
On some kind of tragic dose before he moves in  
And I don't know why this feeling caused me to leave

But I do know why he's lining up  
Distant raise, no commitment at all  
I want the standard of coupling introduced to myself  
A key for a companion  
I need to move away  
All I do is watch  
I wish I could battle it or care

The rest arrive in makeup  
They're assertive in a bar where no one cares

One shot, an allusion passes through her sunken eyes  
While he waits  
On some kind of tragic dose before he moves in  
And I don't know why seeing this caused me to leave  
And I don't care how  
But repeating this forms my belief

One shot a day  
One chance for penance  
Free will is calling me closer to the grave  
No one saves us  
We stint the appraisals