

Call Call

The Faint

I'd sleep on the white tile lobby floor
And pace until the time to visit starts
The bright lights are on but I'm away
How nervous a voice sounds on the phone

You agree when you check in at the desk
Permission and trust in every move
I'd be beside you when they're done
But I'll have to wait until i can call

The blood kept you home while i was gone
They left you a note when you woke up
Don't be alarmed by wooden splints
There won't be a need for you to call

Excuses for careless doctor errors
Acceptance by all past patients have
Allowed for a cold disclaiming note
The warning is there, no need to call