

## Damage Control

The Faint

Don't remember how it starts,  
No start, no end,  
Let's unloosen from the vault,  
Wipeout, no meds,  
I can sleep until it's dark,  
Dream on, black lens,  
Silver linings in this world  
Deep down, no end.

Damage,  
Damage,  
Damage,  
Damage Control.

I hardly wear a subtle tone,  
Or keep gloves, no shame,  
I was brilliant until I spoke,  
Dead air, a dumb joke,  
Let's unloosen from the vault,  
No fault, no meds,  
Don't remember how it starts,  
No start, no end.

Damage,  
Damage,  
Damage,  
Damage Control.

Last I did the worst things,  
I said a million things I shouldn't have said.  
Last I did the worst things,  
I said a million things I shouldn't have said.

Damage control.