

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.