

## Defy the Ailments

The Faint

Our training's almost done  
The graduation's near  
The experience of losing the diversion of my memory  
Has led to no conclusion  
Other than I motion silently  
When an instance I recall  
Or should recall, I mean  
Arises, I can't delay

I cannot get caught; defy the ailments  
I wonder where they come from  
I wonder where they come from  
I wonder what the hell they'll do with me when I'm old  
I'll stumble through the market  
Forgetting what it was I've come there for