

## In Concert

The Faint

You sit outside in the dark  
And get nicked by the strobe light  
While we're playing indoors  
We play in a bar  
We play in a basement  
We play in a room where the mix isn't right

The help at the door  
The age to get in  
The artist is smug  
They don't sound like they did

We're ready to move  
The crowd is a stare  
If you've got things on your mind  
Shake them off!

That's why we have come to collect you bodies  
From your lovers, and pause all the suffering  
At least start pacing

You're not on the list  
You paid to get in  
Your boyfriend is mad  
It was something you did

In concert tonight  
The bass drum is quick  
If you've got things on your mind  
Shake them off!