

## Sealed Human

### The Faint

The body dances to the beat  
Of the noises from the street  
As patterns, grids, and schedules go  
We took a subway to the show  
So give us this day our daily commute  
On the bus in three piece suits  
Say goodbye, kiss and ride  
On the way to the club, look outside  
The movement kills in several ways  
Although we see it as delay  
The steering wheel, a guillotine  
The body dances to the beat  
Wife: "Take the subway, fuck the street"  
The flesh twists between the gap  
And passengers are also trapped  
Inertia pushed them all along  
But they wont make it to their next stop  
Patrons complain about the wait  
While the man outside can't feel his legs  
Man: "Just pull me out, save my life"  
But all the cops can do is phone his wife  
She drives as fast as she can  
And gets caught up in a traffic jam