

## Victim Convenience

The Faint

I took two steps out of the door  
And I got two steps away  
And then I turned, the scream was calling  
I could not resist  
You could find a bead of light  
One can cause the outside window to dull  
Pause until the evening turns  
And it's a.m. routine job or the pills

We're all on cable I.V. drips  
Let red cells pixelate us  
Constant help needed to unhook  
Call it "victim convenience"

I took two steps out of the room  
And I stepped back toward the door  
And tried again, a conversation  
And it went like this:  
I could talk for hours to you  
I could watch your mouth and eyes until they shut  
The controller's lost and I'd rather commit "power"  
Than hear this out

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