

## Tandem: City to City

The Faint

We hear the talk  
We settle down  
Release the thought  
We get along  
I don't know which is better now  
This backwardness or my own imbalance  
We can stand each other  
When there's nothing else  
There is no way to compromise  
When no one cares  
When the action dies  
The crowd awakes to the truth  
This city was cut from your saga

So hold yourself for the first in line  
Or wait until the action dies