

# Violent

## The Faint

I checked in a room today  
Up above the downtown market bricks  
Right now a boy gets old  
A boy gets bitter  
A boy learns not to trust  
Someone inside his room  
The door locks tight  
You keep the door locked Months went by and doors got kicked in  
Two outlaws collecting what they loaned  
In a room beside my walls  
A girl gets choked  
She can't pay back the loan  
48 more hours to go  
"48 more hours," that's all they say  
In two more nights  
I hear a sound  
A shrill from one thin wall away Every place is the same  
Every day is the same  
Every place is the same  
Violent  
There's a conflicting sound  
Hear the arguments loud  
Every day, the sounds of the  
Violent, violent, violent  
I moved uptown a bit  
Not much changed  
Conflict is never gone  
But just as a calm sets in  
A police line barricades  
A place next door  
I asked around the lot  
A store clerk told me  
Two young kids were shot  
Mother was near the tracks  
Dragged to where a train would go past

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>