

# The Faint, Sex Is Personal

I'm caught in excitement  
An unusual spell  
It's pure in a sense  
And abstract from our lives  
And we talked a lot,  
Abstraction came into focus

Her tales of the tour  
And a hardcore life  
Were unmatched by the  
Pop sub-culture in mine  
And we talked a lot  
And soon it would come into focus  
(I tried to focus, I tried to focus! woah!)

There's no time for fighting  
Any sex is personal  
Information not appealing  
To me in any sense at all

Is it wrong to think  
I'm a traditional man?  
I'd hope I'd be up  
For an annexation of that  
Yea, a part of me  
Can deal with this open relations

But concept to do  
Is like yes to a goal  
It's unclear how it happens  
Maybe we'll act how we planned it  
We sure talked a lot  
And soon it came into focus  
(I tried to focus, I tried to focus! woah!)

There's no time for fighting  
Any sex is personal  
Keep your head above the meaning  
And devotion doesn't swell  
Any sexual encounter  
Adds an awful twisting touch  
It's like scamming in the 90's  
But getting used to this is hard

There's no time for fighting  
Any sex is personal  
Keep your head above the meaning  
And devotion doesn't swell  
Any sexual encounter  
Adds an awful twisting touch, touch, touch, touch, touch  
It's like scamming in the 90's  
But getting used to this is hard