

# Fugazi, Hello Morning

Hello morning and the morning sun  
Lights up the damage that the damage's done  
Send a message you can understand  
We're time capsules in a garbage can  
Shelved with things that we used to use  
A box of candles with the wicks removed  
A battery chambered with corrosive rust  
A sealtest box with its top ripped off  
You made your bed  
Now lie in it  
Hello evening from the waning world  
Where things still breathe and colors turn  
But the tracks of what you used to know  
They're no longer running under you  
A well made bed  
Now lie in it