

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