

Fugazi, Promises

words
words and expressions
all these confessions
of where we stand
how I see you
and you see me
dedications of symmetry
together we will be
forever

promises are shit
we speak the way we breathe
present air will have to do
rearrange and see it through

stupid fucking words
they tangle us in our desires
free me from this give and take
free me from this great debate

there were no truer words than when spoken
let that stand as it should
there was nothing left when broken
we grab anything when we fall

promises are shit
we speak the way we breathe
present air will have to do
rearrange and see it through

stupid fucking words
they tangle us in our desires
free me from this give and take
free me from this great debate

you will do what you do
I will do what I do
we will do what we do
rearrange and see it through

go where you think you want to go
do everything you were sent here for
fire at will if you hear that call
touch your hand to the wall at night

promises
words