Fugazi, Recap Modotti

recap in taxi no clothes no food take care of the children we'll send for you soon

alien you find you feel at home everywhere you'll get by with so much less than anyone

decieved
entrapment through belief
disclosure would decree
accusations would be shed
instead
we stand over the dead
the cultures all well fed
killer running free

outside the window the passing night sky fills with people i know taking me home