

# Fugazi, Dear Justice Letter

Justice brennan,  
Take out some insurance on me, baby baby.  
It's just the I'm busted and dripping,  
My sorry lungs are all leaking,  
It's all over, it's all over i said,  
The last fair deal going down.  
You let your gown to the ground,  
But I'm not waiting around until the kiss-off.  
Wasn't it you who said yeah you can shoot me lightly,  
But ask me to be excused, I won't go die politely  
Anytime that you want you can shoot me lightly,  
But ask me to be excused, I won't go die politely.  
Justice brennan, I know it's not your fault,  
no baby no baby.  
It's just that you're busted and dripping,  
Your sorry lungs are all leaking,  
It's not over, it's not over, I said.  
Here comes the kiss-off.