

# Fugazi, Instrument

That one is predetermined  
That one, it finds another  
This one comes in one window  
Sliding out the other  
We need an instrument to take a measurement  
To find out if loss could weigh  
We need to know value  
We need to place value  
In case it all comes true  
Could it be loss could weigh?  
It's always they that's dying  
But now it's we that's dying  
So sooner comes the trying to understand that loss could weigh  
We've been dragged through the fire  
We bragged about that fire  
But suddenly we're tired  
Could it be that loss could weigh?  
Loss could weigh