

## Fugazi "Foreman's Dog"

Visit "[Foreman's Dog](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Here's an all new version  
Teeming with distractions  
Trojan horse rolled backwards  
Mastered buy your own device  
Then splice in then cut to the sad sorry image of some  
grinning 'caster  
Staring at a sinkhole  
Piling up disasters  
Making the footage raw  
Now parade the muscles  
Trying to make their dicks grow  
Warring with their bodies dimensions oversold  
"I wonder if I pierce it will my body stop lying to me?  
Now mouthing mile a minute  
Blasting like a furnace  
Fogging up the lenses with the dampness of spew

Loss of concentration  
Loss of obvious  
Laws of stimulation  
Signed anonymous  
It's a stock set up  
Man check it out!  
A well worn cop's shoe's kicking out a door frame  
Classwar extra  
Pr-ing like a foreman's dog  
"What a slob but I guess you know  
He's got to make a living somehow"  
Tossing a wild eyed greaser right onto the pavement  
Scanned into the bright light maxing the pixels to glow  
How did it come to mean nothing but this?

Visit [Fugazi](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.