

Fugazi "Promises"

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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 us 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.

