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Fugazi "Two Beats Off"

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I cut my nails to the quick But still i was caught with my hand in the till Red-handed.

Give me something,

Give me anything

The threat of everything is when it becomes nothing at

Fingers reaching, trophy swelling

That's when desire trips me up.

Got a new technique money let's the pieces fit where they fall.

Privilege - it sanctions everything.

Security - a net under it all.

My fingers reaching, the trophy swelling

That's when desire trips me up.

I cut my nails to the quick

But still I was caught with my hand in the till.

Red-handed

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