

Closed Captioned

Fugazi

Your etiquette
Your rules on interaction
What are you waiting for?
Nobody's home we're all out trying to find one
What are we waiting for?
The recipe a clear connection the time the time the time the time
The direction we just want we don't know
This one wants the art this one wants the politic
Everybody wants their own damn station
If we're so fine maybe you can tell me why
no one counts until they're dead
I asked you, I asked you a question,
I just want I don't know
The imperfections are here to find if your position is so unkind
Everything is not alright
And since we live in present tense the only hope of making sense
All depends on the source of light
Everything is closed captioned so come on

Lyrics provided by

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