

## Promises

Fugazi

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.