

By You

Fugazi

Generation fuck you to define and redefine
You'd make them all the same but molds they break away
Safely inside looking outside go keep on picking at it it's just
going to get bigger
Not yet an also-ran the note left in your hand is by you
Asked to cease and desist what aggravation preordained
It feels so good laying down
I won't ask to get up again
Where's my life you're in control like you don't know
Don't say you're along for the ride
Sitting down when you should stand
The line is in your hand
and it's by you
Hand over hand over hand