

## Caustic Acrostic

Fugazi

Lights out for the cynical sharps  
For their wide-eyed foils and all attendant props  
Supporters of flash and pan-fried fucks  
Who grease like cops throwing round their weight  
And I feel dangerous and vexed  
Swinging two ton second guess  
And every motion just cuts too cruel too cruel  
And the implication is that you're implicated  
Like a caustic acrostic spelling out your name  
Lights out cos I can see in the dark  
Sidewind my way to the mark of fuse lines  
Gas-wet for a spark  
I crash I burn I've fully lost it anyway  
And you're nowhere  
Lights out loser