

Recap Modotti

Fugazi

Recap in taxi
No clothes no food
Take care of the children
We'll send for you soon
Alien you find you feel at home everywhere
You'll get by with so much less than anyone
Decieved entrapment through belief
Disclosure would decree
Accusations would be shed
Instead we stand over the dead
The vultures all well fed
Killer running free
Outside the window
The passing night sky fills with people I know
Taking me home