

## Rend It

Fugazi

Why don't you come to my house  
Why don't you drag me right out  
Past all the shit that I said I'm saying  
Why don't you cut up my mouth  
And I don't care what you use  
Just don't ask me to choose  
I forced a field to allow you  
That's not so easy to do  
I said I said what I said I want you to help me  
Surrender rend it it's yours  
Out in the open  
We're wide open  
Night light comes into my room  
Some shade of bruise-colored blue  
Moves through my mind like a chemical  
Imbalance on schedule  
My tasting face to the floor  
Passive abject I'm sure  
I lick my lips when I need it  
Don't want to lick them no more  
My love song went wrong