

## Burning

Fugazi

There's something acting on this body  
Something goes in when nothing comes out  
And someone's acting on this information  
But nothing's registered from this location  
From this site that I sense that I am, in asking  
What is this burning in my eyes?  
I wanted a language of my own  
My lips were sucked empty and I mouthed the lines  
Of this crowd that surrounds me  
Punctured and parceled I fold my hand  
To this site that I sense that I am in asking  
What is this burning in my eyes?