

## Mountain Goats

### "Cry For Judas"

Visit "[Cry For Judas](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Some things you do just to see how bad they'll make  
you feel  
Sometimes you try to freeze time 'til the slots are a blur  
of spinning  
Wheels  
But I am just a broken machine  
And I do things that I don't really mean

Long black night  
Morning frost  
I'm still here  
But all is lost

Speed up to the precipice and then slam on the brakes  
Some people crash two or three times and then learn  
from their mistakes  
We are the ones who don't slow down at all  
And there's nobody there to catch us when we fall

Long black night  
Morning frost  
I'm still here  
But all is lost

Feel the storm every night  
Hope it passes by  
Hallucinate a shady grove where Judas went to die  
Unfurl the black velvet altar cloth  
Draw a white chalk battlement  
Mistreat your Altar Boys long enough and this is what  
you get  
Sad and angry... can't learn how to behave  
Still won't know how in the darkness of the grave

Long black night  
Morning frost  
I'm still here  
But all is lost

