

The Mountain Goats

"Letter From Belgium"

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Martin calls to say he's sending old electrical
equipment
That's good we can always use some more electrical
equipment

In the cold clear light of day down here
Everyone's a monster
That's cool with all of us
We've been past the point of help since early April

Susan and her notebook
Freehand drawings of Lon Chaney
Blueprints for geodesic domes
Recipies for cake

Yeah we're all here
Chewing our tongues off
Waiting for the fever to break
When we walk out in the sunlight we tell every we know
it hurts our eyes
When the real reason we don't like it is that it makes us
wonder if we're dying

And Martin's found an old trunk full of stage makeup in
the basement
And he's sending it along
We can always use more makeup
Yeah more creams and powders

And Carrie's got the feeling
That the people next door
Will close in like a wolf pack
Should we make one small mistake

Yeah we're all here
Chewing our tongues off
Waiting for the fever to break

