

## **Mountain Goats, The**

### **"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

