

## **Mountain Goats, The**

### **"Sept. 15, 1983"**

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Long dinner with some friends  
Way out way out in Portmore  
Servants of he pharaoh  
Slip in through the open door  
All business  
Bearing knives and zip-guns  
So get on the floor now every last one  
Every last one

The heat drifts across the land  
If I forget Israel  
Let me forget my right hand

And on the floor Michael James Williams  
Feels his fingers start to freeze  
And the whole scene's like a movie  
Paramedics on their knees

Try try your whole life  
To be righteous and be good  
Wind up on your own floor  
Choking on blood

The heat drifts across the land  
If I forget you Israel  
Let me forget my right hand

And the house still smells like onions  
When the ambulance arrives  
Gabriel in postal blue  
Loads up the car and drives to Spanish town  
About three miles away  
Where will the wicked run to on that last day?

The heat drifts across the land  
If I forget you Israel  
Let me forget my right hand

