

## Alagemo

### The Mountain Goats

The new rose floating on water in the old plain bowl  
The white clouds on night sky  
They way they just roll on by made me think of you  
And the religious cult of flesh disillusion you've  
committed yourself to  
Alagemo, alagemo

The night crawlers poking their little slimy heads  
through the dirt  
Made me think of you again  
Made me think of you a third time  
I don't know where you've gone  
But i hear your voice droning on  
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