

## Alpha Rats Nest

## The Mountain Goats

Ah, the lengthening hours in the refinery  
Belching fire into the sky  
We do our best vampire routines  
As we suck the dying hours dry

The night is lovely as a rose  
If I see sunlight hit you  
I am sure that we'll both decompose

Ah, the fitful sleep and the fire engines  
That I dream of when I dream  
Someday we'll both wake up for good  
I will try hard not to scream

The evening wind will shake the blinds  
You're stirring from your slumber  
We've got something hateful on our minds

Oh, sing, sing, sing  
For the dying of the day  
Sing for the flames that will rip through here  
And the smoke that will carry us away

Yeah, sing for the damage we've done  
And the worse things that we'll do  
Open your mouth up and sing for me now  
And I will sing for you