## **Fire Editorial**

## **The Mountain Goats**

Two blinded in Detroit! Something must be done Jaws dropping at ringside In the blood tide When the fireball hits

Down Indiana way Make 'em check their guns Real tears when it's over Smell the sulfur When the dark vault splits

Lord of the hidden pocket knife Tawdry dreams all come to life Save yourselves Save this town, save everything not nailed down

War in Ontario! Dead before the bell Crushed hopes of the young breed All the best bleed All the proud boys break

Who will stand before the flood? Who will mop up all the blood? Who alone? Skin, bone, steel, stone Swim or drown Save this town, save everything not nailed down