

## Heretic Pride

### The Mountain Goats

Well, they come and pull me from my house  
And they drag my body through the streets  
And the sun's so hot I think I'll catch fire and burn  
up  
In the summer air so moist and sweet

And the people all come out to cheer  
Rocks in the pathway break my skin  
And there's honeysuckle on the faint breeze today  
With every breath I'm drawing in

I want to cry out  
But I don't scream and I don't shout  
And I feel so proud to be alive  
And I feel so proud when the reckoning arrives

The crowds grow denser by the second  
As we near the center of the town  
And they dig a trench right in the main square right  
there  
And they pick me up and throw me down

And I start laughing like a child  
And I mark their faces one by one  
Transfiguration's going to come for me at last  
And I will burn hotter than the sun

I waited so long  
And now I taste jasmine on my tongue  
And I feel so proud to be alive  
And I feel so proud when the reckoning arrives