

## In the Craters on the Moon

The Mountain Goats

If the strain proves too much  
Give up right away  
If the light hurts your eyes  
Stay in your room all day

When the room fills with smoke  
Lie down on the floor  
In the declining years  
Of the long war

When the blood's in the water  
And the shark's going to come  
And we swim in the dark  
Until our bodies are numb

Blind desert rats in the moonlight  
Too far from shore  
In the declining years  
Of the long war

Empty room with a light bulb  
When the phone starts to ring  
Everybody gets nervous  
Nobody says anything

The next day someone's initials  
Show up on the door  
I think I'm going to crack  
Can't live like this anymore

Ugly things in the darkness  
Worse things in store  
In the declining years  
Of the long war