

## Sarcofago Live

## The Mountain Goats

We were hungry  
There was no food  
We were restless  
There were too many things to do  
So we gathered  
In a concrete room  
Eyes up at you  
And in a small room in Brazil  
We were waiting  
And in a small room in Brazil  
We were waiting

We were howling  
Like dogs  
We were feeling  
The full brunt of the age  
Guys from our neighborhood  
Looking down at us  
All of you, all of you  
Rage, rage, rage  
And in a small room in Brazil  
We were waiting  
And in a small room in Brazil  
We were waiting