

## Trick Mirror

## The Mountain Goats

Seventeen years ago  
They told me to teach you everything I know  
I let the fire rain down  
Rain down

Watched it flare up inside his heart  
Saw it tearing him completely apart  
Head to toe  
I know

And blood will run  
Through the streets of Rome today  
And roll across the ocean

Fourteen years ago tonight  
Watched him tearing through the garden, killing  
everything in sight  
I let my curiosity  
Get the best of me

I saw the sourceless anger eating at him from inside  
No one around him to stem the rising tide  
Evil from his head down to his feet  
Quinine's bitter, sugar's sweet

And blood will run  
Through the streets of Rome today  
And roll across the ocean