

## Unicorn Tolerance

### The Mountain Goats

Drawn to the dark  
Covered by the blood when possible  
Call to the corners  
To any open Crucible  
Easy to reach  
Bearing every mark unmissibly  
Wanna leave behind some token of what I carried with me  
Search in the storm drains  
Sleep in the underpasses  
Try hard to look hard  
Behind my blackout sunglasses

But I have high unicorn tolerance  
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Swim with real sharks  
Those who never speak when spoken to  
Hard limits fade into memory  
Once broken through  
Scaling the well  
Every single day instinctively  
Feel shame real shame  
For what my friends must think of me  
Dig through the graveyard  
Rub the bones against my face  
It gets real nice around the graveyard  
Once you've acquired the taste  
And when the clouds do clear away  
Get a momentary chance to see  
The thing I've been trying to beat to death  
The soft creature that I used to be  
The better animal I used to be

Draw where I'm drawn  
Seldom wonder why just follow you  
Never blame the rags that swallowed me  
For the place the river took me to  
Long life to the spiders  
Safe travels to the crow  
Love to the ghosts  
Who taught me everything I know

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