

## In Memory of Satan

### The Mountain Goats

Got my paintbox out last night  
Stayed up late and wrecked this place  
Woke up on the floor again  
Cellphone stuck to the side of my face

Dead space on the other end  
Perfect howl of emptiness  
Cast my gaze around the room  
Someone needs to clean up this mess

Tape up the windows  
Call in a favor from an old friend

Make some scratches on my floor  
Crawl down on my hands and knees  
In old movies people scream  
Choking on their fists when they see shadows like these  
But not one screams cuz it's just me  
Locked up in myself  
Never gonna get free

Something sacred something blue  
Cannons in the harbor dawn  
Crawled down here to dig for bones  
One more season then I'm gone

Black drapes over the crosses  
Call in a favor from an old friend