

Wolf Count

The Mountain Goats

Live among the starving wolves
Get lost inside the pack
Pull at a carcass til my tooth breaks
Your grown-up teeth
They don't grow back
They don't grow back

Find a clearing in the forest
Wait for word from the battlefield
Sing to the moon until your throat's raw
The Lord of the manor
He won't be coming back from the hunt
He won't be coming back from the hunt

Soon, it'll be my time to go
I know

Breach the perimeter with my brethren
Know who your friends are when you need them
Sleep soundly with the enemy
And remember me
Too dumb to trade his cloak for freedom
Too dumb to trade his cloak for freedom

Run, run ahead, all of you
I will catch up when I'm able to

Seek the manor grounds anew
Too dark to find the path
Sleep on the road and dream the only dream worth dreaming
The thronging plain
The bloodbath

Soon, it'll be my time to go
I know