## **Vegan In Furs**

## **Of Montreal**

I used to think it black while at my country seat

Now I'm peaking in so many ways

The gloom is in retreat

Yes the dark epoch is over I've found my efeblum

Then passed Ernst's mausoleum defended by a rook

Who shot a look so virulent it pierced me like a hook

The palaver of Solipsists exploding in my skull

Yeah and we both despise all of the academic swine Who made the author of "Discus Ulysses" benign

So what if Wednesday finds us
Wearing rabies parachutes
Foaming like the melodies of sea foam fairy flutes
The atmosphere is viscous we're sticking to the brine

Yeah and we both despise all of the academic swine Who made the author of "Discus Ulysses" benign

When the lanterns fill with finches
So begins the brawl
'Cause their brains are like porcupines
And mine's a paper ball
I know they don't understand they don't get us at all
Their moss mangles polyanthus
And mine's a paper ball

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