

# Guided By Voices, My Kind Of Soldier

Paralyze the chains  
Soft the shelled remains  
Stun the strike brigade  
They are played

Out with cheek and hair  
Take the right to bear  
Teeth to bite them down  
In the ground

My kind of soldier  
You can ride on my shoulders  
When you've won  
Fight for the moment  
Of control, when it opens  
Then it's gone

Introduce your pride  
To the other side  
Vaporize the trial  
With denial

My kind of soldier  
You can ride on my shoulders  
When you've won  
Fight for the moment  
Of control, when it opens  
Then it's gone