

Guided By Voices, Unbated Vicar Of Scorched Earth

A child did rumble, went kicking loud trash
A ghost girl and a bulldog are whittling myflash
In the kitchen of birds sits a wicked child's cat
But the unbated vicar of scorched earth knows that
And flash is not easy to capture just outright

But there if you fight for it - like broads in daylight
Say it with angel dust - sprinkle it fat
A child did rumble, went kicking loud trash
But the unbated vicar of scorched earth knows that