

# 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