

# Guided By Voices, Asia Minor

As quickly as the August you arrived  
Miles from everywhere and still survived  
Some of the time quite lost  
Find your spot

The mind that builds the soul must form a face  
A character and ego out of place  
Other times a target  
On your mark

Seek not for to rehabilitate  
Try hard to stop and not stop to concentrate

And nothing could be finer, yeah  
In Asia Minor, yeah  
The devil in the china, yeah

As slowly as the January snow  
Miles from everywhere and you must know  
The part that you hate and like  
Hates to like

Be prepared for what's lurking outside  
I am poised with silver bullets

But nothing could be finer, yeah  
In Asia Minor, yeah  
The devil in the china, yeah