

Guided By Voices, Throat Of Throats

Scrap the engine and anvil ear
Sparkling the noises and nose rings
Noisy force field circus rings

Insects feeding
Zebras bleeding
Where a perfect crime watch goes
It flows
Replace your heart
Your throat of throats
Your jungle king ecstasy

A hidden lens will take you in

Vultures looping through fiery hoops
In third dimension jumping suits
All ecstasies are for yours
All this and more

Replace your heart