

# Interest Position

## Guided By Voices

This time around  
Some times I cry for the sane  
The sane worth speaking of  
Electric misery Like lightning flashing about  
In conversation  
No need to call him out  
Believe your intuition How is it you want him to be  
Vivid and psychic  
Inventing new cliches  
In you not happiness nor hope These gifts do not matter now  
The hurtful gifts we bring  
Subject to prop and plan  
We have to nominate a signal we can understand

Songwriters

POLLARD, ROBERT E. JR. Published by  
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