Burning Flag Birthday Suit

Guided By Voices

Don't open life alone
Contact the empire solutionaries
They cut the skin, they peel back the onionReveal the ghostblood
Fat black gas exudes
Moves into the mirrored hall of empty valuesCanned sister Iowa
Drive me to the changing room
Where the counterfeit meets
And brings its collection of orphansLeave them in the state grip
The nurses hate them
But it's up to you and me, my faithful sin-eater

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/