

# Avalanche Aminos

## Guided by Voices

Give him hope  
Give him progress  
Give him timeSell him communion  
Dream angels telepathy  
It's an item  
Of appropriate backing  
Regardless of enemiesThings are fine beneath your zodiac sign  
The dancing monsters  
Have all gone home to bed  
To find their secret hideaways  
If this is the reason  
That I have no recall  
Each man has his fuss  
It's not a thing  
You think you can run  
But you know you must fall  
Ever spiralling down  
Afraid forever  
It fazes me slightly  
It dazes me nightly  
But these things won't hurt me  
And I feel like a completely different person

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>