

# Guided By Voices, I'll Replace You With Machine

If since the letter  
Made a deal go sour  
On pacts of golden seal  
Postmarked

Ain't it funny how it gets there  
And they say it never does  
I'll replace you with machines  
I can't face you

So I wrote a letter  
To the messenger of my dreams  
I see him at a party  
Endlessly

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