

# Guided By Voices, She Goes Off At Night

She goes off at night  
Never in the day  
To Jesus knows where  
And seek vibrations  
Been routine  
In grand teacups  
For she is the queen  
Where has she been?

Step out from the shield  
Hiding from the dreams  
Where she has to bear  
The realizations of never being  
The moon splitting  
With messages burned  
What has she heard?