

Guided By Voices, The Singing Razorblade

In the days of Cain
With treachery abounding
Up from the ashes came quite astounding
Singing razorblade
A golden fork at dawn
I will try to explain
The reasons we must remember
Singing razorblade
And which will never be the same
Just before the separation
Let us drink our selves into sedation
Share ourselves, dance march and parade
Listen to the sweet sting of
Singing razorblade