

# Guided By Voices, The Theory Of Broken Circles

Now when Jesus spoke to the Apostles  
The uneasy crowd was quiet yet loud  
And in the mood for betrayals  
Most wore basic black  
And even the unholy could smell a rat  
Would sooner throw parties than stones  
Would soon break virgins than bones

The theory of broken circles  
AKU

"Spy!" shouted the crew  
It was the 7th version  
Of "what new perversion have we here?"  
Sodom took a drag  
"We're all in the same boat  
And don't touch that goat..."  
The chorus of "Kill the Captain"  
Part of a mutant mutiny  
And gommorah watches films in the locker room  
Full speed ahead!  
I need to see Hollywood through a Spanish coin

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(And I'm not shittin' you)

The theory of broken circles  
I hitched a ride down to Dallas  
I saw the Beatles at the Palace  
And i did not hear the gun shot  
When they dragged me from the warehouse  
They said "You're on your own boy, you're on drugs boy"  
I said "Not me, I'm new life! I'm new life!"  
Where were you back in 1963?  
Don't tell me lies about beatnik prodigy  
I want salvation  
I want interrogation  
No constellation to the alien nation

Now when time elapsed  
And the curfew was enforced  
They took away all transportation  
So we murdered the guards  
Stole the horses from the yards  
And went to the permanent vacation

If you're into rock n' roll  
Then you've got to sell your soul  
To the theory of broken circles