

# Guided By Voices, Throat Of Throats

Scrap the engine and anvil ear  
Sparkling the noises and nose rings  
Noisy force field circus rings

Insects feeding  
Zebras bleeding  
Where a perfect crime watch goes  
It flows  
Replace your heart  
Your throat of throats  
Your jungle king ecstasy

A hidden lens will take you in

Vultures looping through fiery hoops  
In third dimension jumping suits  
All ecstasies are for yours  
All this and more

Replace your heart