

## My Kind of Soldier

Guided by Voices

Paralyze the chains  
Soft the shelled remains  
Stun the strike brigade  
They are played  
Out with cheek and hair  
Take the right to bare  
Teeth to bite them down  
In the ground

My kind of soldier  
You can ride on my shoulders  
When you've won  
Fight for the moment of control  
When it opens then its gone

Introduce your pride  
To the other side  
Vaporize the trial  
With denial

My kind of soldier  
You can ride on my shoulders  
When you've won  
Fight for the moment of control  
When it opens then its gone.