

## Burning Flag Birthday Suit

Guided by Voices

Don't open life alone  
Contact the empire solutionaries  
They cut the skin  
They peel back the onion  
Reveal the ghost blood  
Fat black gas exudes  
Moves into the mirrored hall of empty values

Canned sister Iowa  
Drive me to the changing room  
Where the counterfeit meets  
And brings it's collection of orphans

Leave them in the state grip  
The nurses hate them  
But it's up to you and me  
My faithful sin-eater  
To give them a glorious light bath  
And remove their wrapping  
Their burning flag birthday suit