Guided by Voices

here's a picture from the house of meat are you the person i'm scheduled to meet to assess my skeleton's worth? do the earth curtains open and the guests are fried in my attempt to seem dignified i re-enact my birth do the earth do the earth i wanna ramble in opium fields playing tricks on the invasion boys penetrator like a space invader - do the earth do the earth- this tear will never wash away on any human sanitation day and i will starve to death and wither away unless you feed me I'm too tired to run from the tiger i'm too dumb to hide in the bushes i'm a human costume with veins of gold i'll face the punching bag - do what i'm told til i get old and have to dwell in the valley of the ironman do the earth -- you beckon me and leave it up to fate you offer salvation and i salivate and the thought of my next free cheese hear the voice