

Dragons Awake!

Guided by Voices

Dragons, awake
Take me through the Voodoo
Buddha, you are the king of things
I am a fake
Over the treetops
An automan and automatic girl
Predator, skin an orangutan alive
I have two eyes
Sprinkle the pearls over the ham
Grand Peter, might it be
The pipes of Pan?
Softer tits will greet you
But they have been tapped
By suckers of the sap
Now I'm going home
In the distance, I can see them
Proudly waving flags
To separate and free them
Dragons, awake
Forever and ever
For everyone to see
Dragons, awake
Dragons, awake