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