

## (I'll Name You) The Flame That Cries

Guided by Voices

Cherub blown apart  
baby's in the bed  
sit around and mope  
better not  
can't be long from me  
Here they linger  
probably in danger  
read it on a flyer  
glisten on the burner  
king shows anger, "reign, man!"  
he will deal with it later, send them away  
send them away then  
not gonna spank you  
and we thank you from all of our hearts  
send them away then  
they're developing rashes  
down on the ashes  
and after the body-parts  
visiting down there  
trying to cling there  
it don't mean a thing there  
Warlock bought her,  
animal's little daughter  
smiling in spite that she's a spy  
while she's singing, an insect stinging  
glowing, winging by  
if this one will call you like a tide  
it can only breed alone  
so alone it flys  
to enslave you by the night  
you can only weep alone  
I'll name you the flame that cries  
Yeah we did it  
we brought you in this ready  
takes a quick one to find the light  
high speed child in motion  
and you can't come along for the ride  
yeah we made it with a pitchfork and machete  
wow, that's amazing, can I try?  
no dangerous weather is approaching  
and we wouldn't want you to slide  
Visiting down there  
trying to cling there  
it don't mean a thing there