

# King Arthur The Red

Guided by Voices

Cells are crazy in the head, evils buried in the land,  
For the king, for the dread.

Animated freed, and cared  
To be led.

Violence, hatred in the rains  
Kill the best and move the trains.  
Tax implies by the source of gains.

Constant tendency put in the lanes,  
No one explains.

From the pain to the edge  
Set the strokes from every wedge  
From the wedge, reclaim others' ways.