

My Kind of Soldier

Guided by Voices

Paralyze the chains
Soft the shelled remains
Stun the strike brigade
They are played
Out with cheek and hair
Take the right to bare
Teeth to bite them down
In the ground

My kind of soldier
You can ride on my shoulders
When you've won
Fight for the moment of control
When it opens then its gone

Introduce your pride
To the other side
Vaporize the trial
With denial

My kind of soldier
You can ride on my shoulders
When you've won
Fight for the moment of control
When it opens then its gone.