

Surgical Focus

Guided by Voices

With surgical focus
She stared at me and said
I'm willing to reach out
Get in to your head
And I will keep you
and cleanse you
She glared at me and wept
A change is not going to hurt you
Not this time
And I've been waiting in line for this
Now that it's taken forever
I insist
Until I get it, I can't breathe
Climbing high upon the rocky cliffs
We fly
With surgical focus