

# Face Eraser

Guided by Voices

Face the face eraser  
Coming up on you  
Coming down on you  
Coming from both sides  
Wider on all eyes  
When befelling

Erase your face  
And change the pace around you

In and out of person  
Coming the wrong way  
Are you having a bad day?  
Coming out for you  
Finding out from you  
What you're made of

Face to face  
The face eraser has you

Much like a pile driver, he can pound  
Down down down  
You should just go down  
Now that you've found  
Just what you're made of  
You should just stay down

All songbirds will soon be  
Shaken from your mother's tree  
And all around you  
Nobody down here likes you

Who needs a counting down  
In a pounding?  
Whose bell is rung  
And finding it astounding?

Go down in the first round  
The fistic circles  
Statistically have found  
What you need

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