

Skin To Skin Combat

Guided by Voices

Secrets and sense, they are calling me in
Skin to skin combat is set to begin.
Eyes gazing lasers, exploring like ants.
Liking me downward, move, soldiers, move now.

The skits tonight, the skits tonight.

Sleeper to dreamers and slowly to end,
White lace lips whisper in full blue again.
Riding a taker, prepare for enjoy.
Whit e laces whisper in life has been sold.

The skits tonight, the skits tonight.
The skits tonight, the skits tonight.

The skits tonight, the skits tonight,
The skits tonight, the skits tonight.

Secrets and sins are calling me out
Secrets and sins are calling me out
Secrets and sins are calling me out
Secrets and sins are calling me out

The skits tonight, the skits tonight...