

Slave Your Beetle Brain

Guided by Voices

Four and twenty congressmen stuffed into a pie
Rolled into the face of a hungry passerby
Cockroach and a monkey in astronaut suits
Launched into orbit by steel-toed army boots

How can you believe all you hear?
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Lucifer told Leviticus now don't be a star
Cats in the industry like things the way they are
Leviticus sat looking down the barrel of a gun
Gets kind of warm in the heart of the sun

How can you believe all you hear?
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Now when the Jesus told the apostles that this will be that
Even the unholy could smell a rat
Most of them would rather throw parties than stones
Surely they rather break virgins than bones

How can you believe all you hear?
How can you believe all you hear?