

Steppenwolf Mausoleum

Guided by Voices

Seen as living
A door wants
It has two eyes
To beckon as desires
Bleed together
The old ones
It's so neon
To beckon as requires

Or only store
It's weaker information
But now this door
Won't let you out
Won't let me in
To where fast cars have gone
And all girls are yours

And we all go to see them
In the Steppenwolf Mausoleum

It's worth giving
The score once
Bits of fire
Dripping from your eyes

And looking for
The sorce of its creation
But now this door
Can't let you out
Can't let me in
And now fast cars are gone
Along with the girls

And we all go to see them
In the Steppenwolf Mausoleum