

## Perhaps Now the Vultures

Guided by Voices

Shot down from the rafters and off to everafter  
Consider this a failure, so be it--urchin promise  
The curse is working--the trail of bodies  
That leaves no suspect, what did you expect?  
And get it, get it here, get it now  
The news is not worthy  
Don't even look  
You're cornered into thinking  
Invited to the lynching  
Specify instructions  
I'll shoot the arrow straight up  
I'll frame your holy mugshot  
Add insult to buckshot  
And then I'll drink with glycerol frog-eye  
Yeah, she can tell you every detail..