

Concertina

The Mars Volta

In denial who will come clean
All the ravenous debris
In disguise sideswiped by penance
Cerecloth sentencing
This scapegrace will pay my barking harangue...Are you listening?
On the fourteenth you stole what
Hasn't grown old in denial,
File this under a bridge that he can't leave
Will those shadows glare from that blank
Rimmed stare in a vacancy hush

Aunque me dejaste ahogando en el mar Aquestete en la tierra, de la realidad ed tu sueno manos me recuerdo
solamente a ti te odio yo ya me voy

In denial who will clean up
All this ravenous debris
In denial, file this under
A bridge that he can't leave
And the Storyville sawbones couldn't tell
The prescription to mend all the broken wills
In the white lie ward
Don't you pretend
Tangled in thorns to walk unborn
And the debt will collect

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