Cassandra Gemini

The Mars Volta

I think I?ve become like one of the others
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There was a frail syrup dripping off His lap danced lapel, punctuated by her Decrepit prowl she washed down the hatching Gizzard soft as a mane of needles His orifice icicles hemorrhaged By combing her torso to a pile Perspired the trophy shelves made room for his collapse She was a mink handjob in sarcophagus heels

Bring me to my knees
Read the sharpened lines
All my arms, bled me blind
Faucet leaks in shadows
Spilling from morgue lancet
Caressed your fontanelle
I've sworn to kill every last one
Every last one
Panic in the shakes of the wounded
Panic in the worms
Onto the floor And out of your mouth Out of your eyelids

No there?s no light, in the darkest Of your furthest reaches
No there?s no light, in the darkest Of your furthest reaches

All your dreams, splintered off
Leech by leech on this catafalque
Anyone will tell you, yes anyone
Chance had me setting a trip wire alarm
Your mother flirted with disease
When she skinned that costume by it?s navel strings
Panic in the shakes of the wounded
Panic in the worms,
onto the floor And out of your mouth out of your eyelids

No there?s no light, in the darkest Of your furthest reaches
No there?s no light, in the darkest Of your furthest reaches
No there?s no light, in the darkest Of your furthest reaches

Shock lest shackles free you
Volt face cons abandon you again I won?t feel not this time

Brick by brick, the night eclipsed
Pricked by cuticle thorns
Dried the sleep on nursery slits Into this life I?m born
Heaven?s just a scab away
I?d like to see you after just one taste

Sink your teeth into the flesh of midnight
Night forever more, let them see it has begun
The others I?ve become

If you should see the dice,
charmed with It?s snaked choked eyes
You?ll wear the widows weeds
Because they?re just your size

Behind the snail secretion,
leaves a dry heave that absorbs
A limbless procreation, let the infant crawled deformed
A bag replaced the breath of these suffocating sheets
And now when the craving calls I?ll scratch my itchy teeth

Come on and sing it now

Sink your teeth into the flesh of midnight
Night forever more
Sink your teeth into the flesh of midnight
Night forever more

She fell for the whispers,
sister flooded deaf tears
That night tore a river, in her baron womb mirror
And his multiple sons with their mandible tongues
Set crucified fires to petrified homes?
let it burn

And the owls they were watching
And the owls didn?t care
Then the owls came a knocking, placenta in their stares
They will feed on all the carnage, leftover from the flood
And in the corner of their eyes, fled sister L? Via

Now the pieces went floating, reflecting all at dusk
Conceived from the stabbing, was Vismund Cygnus

Twenty five wives in the lake tonight
Raw bark in the water of the marble shrine

Twenty five snakes pour out your eyes
Yeah the icepicks cumming on the marble shrine
Twenty five snakes are drowning

You can?t bend your crooked arms or fold your punctured proof
The air is growing cold and there?s nothing you can do
Soon there?ll be no gauze, inside the confessional
Only rows of crows, defrocking every breath

And one day you?ll remember
Behind the melting cones,
you always had a family In the burial of your home

I?ll peel back all of my skin
Peel back and let it all run

Brick by brick,
the night eclipsed Pricked by the cuticle thorns, dried the sleep
On nursery slits into this life I?m born
Havens just a scab away I?d like to see you after just one taste
Sink your teeth into the flesh of midnight
Night forever more, let them see it has begun
The others I?ve become

No there?s no light, in the darkest Of your furthest reaches
No there?s no light, no there?s no time
You ain?t got nothing, your life was just a lie.

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