Cicatriz

UzzhuaÃ¯a

Do you recall it's name
As it suggested beck and call
This face and heel
Will drag your halo through the mud
Ash of Pompeii
Erupting in a statues dust
Shrouded in veils
Because these handcuffs hurt to much
Scalping these ticket-less applause
And when they drag the lake there is nothing left at all
Sutured contusion
Beyond the anthills of the dawning of this plague
Said I've lost my way
Even if this cul de sac would pay
To reach inside a vault whatever be the cost
Sterling clear
Blackened ice
When they drag the lake there's nothing left at all

I've defected
Sutured contusion
Beyond the anthills of the dawning of this plague
Said I've lost my way
Even if this cul de sac did pay
To reach inside a vault whatever be the cost
Sterling clear
Blackened ice
When they drag the lake there's nothing left at all

I've defected
Beyond the anthills of the dawning of this plague
Said I've lost my way
Even if this cul de sac did pay
Beyond the anthills of said I've lost my way
Even if you reach inside a vault whatever be the cost
Sterling clear
Blackened ice
When they drag the lake there's nothing left at all

This is my last incision
The stitches have defected
Drag me a vessel
Coveting all you know see and hear
This is my last incision
The stitches have fallen off
Sterling clear blackened ice
And when they drag they lake there's nothing left at all

I've defected

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