

Cicatriz

Masappan

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
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 Said I've lost my way
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 To reach inside a vault whatever be the cost
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 Beyond the anthills of the dawning of this plague
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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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