

# Son Et Lumiere

## The Mars Volta

Clipside of the pinkeye flight  
I'm not the percent you think survives  
I need sanctuary in the pages of this book  
Gestating with all the other rats  
Nurse said that my skin will need a graft  
I am of pockmarked shapes  
The vermin you need to loathe

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com  
written by RODRIGUEZ, OMAR/BIXLER, CEDRIC  
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>