

# Inertiatic ESP

## The Mars Volta

Now I'm lost  
Now I'm lost  
Now I'm lost  
Now I'm lost

Last night I heard lepers  
Flinch like birth defects  
It's musk was fecal in origin  
As the words dribbled off of its chin  
It said:  
I'm lost  
I'm lost  
Now I'm lost  
Now I'm lost

Now I'm lost  
Now I'm lost  
Now I'm lost  
Now I'm lost

Dolls wreck the minced meat of pupils  
Cast in oblong arms length  
The hooks have been picking the scabs  
Where wolves hide in the company of men  
It said:  
I'm lost  
I'm lost

Now I'm lost  
Now I'm lost  
Now I'm lost  
Now I'm lost  
Now I'm lost  
Now I'm lost

Are you peaking in red?  
Perforated at the neck

What of this mongrel architect?  
A broken arm of sewer sect

Past, present, and future tense  
Clipside of the pinkeye fountain

What of this mongrel architect?  
A broken arm of sewer sect  
Past, present, and future tense  
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Now I'm lost  
Now I'm lost  
Now I'm lost  
Now I'm lost

It's been said  
A long time ago  
You'll be the first  
And last to know

You'll never know

You'll never know

You'll never know

You'll never know

Lyrics Submitted by Eli Phillips

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