Askepios

The Mars Volta

I'll be there waiting with the hook in your neck is the contact you've made.
Deficient.
And your arms will break if you touch this fence,
Pleads them to lead blind with conflict.

What have you brought for my appetite?
What have you brought for my appetite?

I'll never perish with the albino horns of a thousand young born.
Will you drink to the depths of my seed?
And your arms will break
If you touch this fence
Praise them to this life comes to end.

What have you brought for my appetite?
What have you brought for my appetite?

I might not make it back again,
The burbane is on the rise
Maybe maybe maybe maybe maybe maybe maybe they've got to open wide, got to open wide.
The night of a serpent swallow ring tail

Psycho recycled and I'm next to nothing

I said help me come alive
Help me come alive
Help me come alive
Help me come alive

Place your ring finger on this debt
Am I living or am I dead?
Do what thou will tell them what I found
The steps of a ladder from a diamondbacks mouth

I said help me come alive
Help me come alive
Help me come alive
Help me come alive
Help me come alive

Help me come alive

Ain't gonna hold my breath
Ain't gonna hold my breath

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