Eunuch Provocateur

The Mars Volta

The Al Sirat hides behind
A wardrobe of eunuchs
Seconds collide
Till the Padisha scandal
The cauldrons have eyes
By way of racket and vice
A brothel's bedpan
Filled with demi - monde lice
Dethroned by the comatorium
De - loused in the comatorium

The Al Sirat hides behind
A wardrobe of eunuchs
Seconds collide
Till the padisha scandal
Tribunals installed
Now that the Provoste
Has been de - frocked
The labefaction is venal
My how these tricks turn themselves
In the wake of the inquisition
Limbless answers inoculated
I've caught Mono bobbing for barbed wire
These nasty sores of Ataxia
Will feel the sting
Of the opiate copulation

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