

# Cicatriz Esp

## Mars Volta

Do you recall its name?  
As it suggested beck and call  
This face and heel  
Will drag your halo through the mud  
Ash of Pompeii  
Erupting in a statue's dust  
Shrouded in veils  
Because these handcuffs hurt too much Still scalping these ticketless applause  
And when they drag the lake there's 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  
And when they drag the lake there's nothing left at all  
I defected  
I defected  
I defected  
I defected Sutured contusion  
Beyond the anthills of the dawning of this plague  
Said I've lost my way  
Even if this cul-de-sac did pay  
To reach inside a vault  
Whatever be the cost  
Sterling clear blackened ice  
And when they drag the lake there's nothing left at all I defected  
I defected  
I defected  
I defected  
Beyond the anthills of the dawning of this plague  
Said I've lost my way  
Even if this cul-de-sac did pay  
Beyond the anthills of  
Beyond the anthills of of of of of of of  
Said I've lost my way yeah  
Even if you  
Even if you  
Even if you reach inside a vault

Whatever be the cost  
Sterling clear blackened ice  
Whoa they drag the lake there's nothing left at all I defected  
I defected  
I defected  
I defected

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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