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 muchStill scalping these ticketless applause
And when they drag the lake there's nothing left at allSutured 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 defectedSutured 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 allI 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 allI defected
I defected
I defected
I defected
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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