With Twilight As My Guide

Mars Volta

I'm bolted from within from long conniving heights
The hail, it makes a special sound that always stays into the night
She tells me I'm not capable of what they accuse me
With no remorse I stand and say that guilt is what I pleadMy devil makes me dream like no other mortal dreams
With a blank eye corner
The only way to see him in the tunnel where he slept
By the longest tusk of corridors numb below the neck
In my heart where he keeps them in a vault of devil daughtersWhen I bend in kicking form with twilight as my guide
In every home the ghost veins gossip, you can hear them if you try
When my quill begins to squirm from the ashes in your urn
Your deviance is anything but faithfulMy devil makes me dream like no other mortal dreams
With a blank eye corner
The only way to see him in the tunnel where he slept
By the longest tusk of corridors numb below the neck
In my heart where he keeps them in a vault of devil daughtersEverybody hangs like dead leaves
Don't you hurt these branches waiting
I've been watching you fall to me
Don't desert me, I'm not waitingMy devil makes me dream like no other mortal dreams
With a blank eye corner
The only way to see him in the tunnel where he slept
By the longest tusk of corridors numb below the neck
In my heart where he keeps them in a vault of devil daughters

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