

# 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 plead  
My 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  
When 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 faithful  
My 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  
Everybody 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 waiting  
My 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>