

## Mars Volta

# "Cassandra Gemini: Tarantism"

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- a. TARANTISM
- b. PLANT A NAIL IN THE NAVEL STREAM
- c. FAMINEPULSE
- d. MULTIPLE SPOUSE WOUNDS
- e. SARCOPHAGI

I think I've become like one of the others  
I think I've become like one of the others  
I think I've become like one of the others  
There was a frail syrup dripping off  
His lap danced lapel, punctuated by her  
Decrepit prowl she washed down the hatching  
Gizzard soft as a mane of needles  
His orifice icicles hemorrhaged  
By combing her torso to a pile  
Perspired the trophy shelves made room for his  
collapse  
She was a mink handjob in sarcophagus heels

Bring me to my knees  
Read the sharpened lines  
All my arms, bled me blind  
Faucet leaks in shadows  
Spilling from morgue lancet  
Caressed your fontanelle  
I've sworn to kill every last one  
Every last one  
Panic in the shakes of the wounded  
Panic in the worms  
Onto the floor  
And out of your mouth  
Out of your eyelids  
No there's no light, in the darkest  
Of your furthest reaches  
No there's no light, in the darkest  
Of your furthest reaches  
All your dreams, splintered off  
Leech by leech on this catafalque  
Anyone will tell you, yes anyone  
Chance had me setting a trip wire alarm  
Your mother flirted with disease  
When she skinned that costume by it's navel strings

Panic in the shakes of the wounded  
Panic in the worms, onto the floor  
And out of your mouth out of your eyelids  
No there's no light, in the darkest  
Of your furthest reaches  
No there's no light, in the darkest  
Of your furthest reaches  
No there's no light, in the darkest  
Of your furthest reaches  
Shock lest shackles free you  
Volt face cons  
abandon you again  
I won't feel not this time  
Brick by brick, the night eclipsed  
Pricked by cuticle thorns  
Dried the sleep on nursery slits  
Into this life I'm born  
Heaven's just a scab away  
I'd like to see you after just one taste  
Sink your teeth into the flesh of midnight  
Night forever more, let them see it has begun  
The others I've become  
If you should see the dice, charmed with  
It's snaked choked eyes  
You'll wear the widows weeds  
Because they're just your size  
Behind the snail secretion, leaves a dry heave that  
absorbs  
A limbless procreation, let the infant crawled deformed  
A bag replaced the breath of these suffocating sheets  
And now when the craving calls  
I'll scratch my itchy teeth  
Come on and sing it now  
Sink your teeth  
Into the flesh of midnight, night forever more  
Sink your teeth  
Into the flesh of midnight, night forever more  
She fell for the whispers, sister flooded deaf tears  
That night tore a river, in her baron womb mirror  
And his multiple sons with their mandible tongues  
Set crucified fires to petrified homes—let it burn  
And the owls they were watching  
And the owls didn't care  
Then the owls came a knocking, placenta in their stares  
They will feed on all the carnage, leftover from the  
flood  
And in the corner of their eyes, fled sister L' Via  
Now the pieces went floating, reflecting all at dusk  
Conceived from the stabbing, was Vismund Cygnus  
Twenty five wives in the lake tonight  
Raw bark in the water of the marble shrine

Twenty five snakes pour out your eyes  
Yeah the icepicks cumming on the marble shrine  
Twenty five snakes are drowning  
You can't bend your crooked arms or fold your  
punctured proof  
The air is growing cold and there's nothing you can do  
Soon there'll be no gauze, inside the confessional  
Only rows of crows, defrocking every breath  
And one day you'll remember  
Behind the melting cones, you always had a family  
In the burial of your home.  
I'll peel back all of my skin  
Peel back and let it all run  
Brick by brick, the night eclipsed  
Pricked by the cuticle thorns, dried the sleep  
On nursery slits into this life I'm born  
Havens just a scab away, I'd like to see you  
After just one taste  
Sink your teeth into the flesh of midnight  
Night forever more, let them see it has begun  
The others I've become  
No there's no light, in the darkest  
Of your furthest reaches  
No there's no light, no there's no time  
You ain't got nothing, your life was just a lie.

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