

Mars Volta "Cavalettas"

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A salty ring of night fatigue
When I get, get, get the sweats from you listening
Primordial cymatics giving birth into reverse
Serated mare ephemera undo her mother's curse

So if you break me a mirror
Hang the broken pieces of a place that isn't here
So if you don't hide that guilty smile
Condolences won't go away

The coins you bring left footprints, blind thirst and
Braille liquor
My bed is stained with fractures year after vitiated year
Four corners you are touching, they will liberate my
need
Bite marks in the menagerie with infidel teeth

So please break me a mirror
Hang the broken pieces of a place that isn't here
So if you don't hide that guilty smile
Condolences won't go away

Is there something out there waiting to take hold
When that whore won't answer, who is in control?
And the names you planted, drop the seed into a hole

And the names you planted, drop the seed into a hole
If you force me often, I might jump off the board

I am a deaf con of angora goats
Warning you all who pass this note
It's only a matter of folding time and space
Before I become your epidemic

Is this your first time at my conventicle?
You better not talk if you came here for semantics
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Don't ignore my presence, hidden reads the scroll
By the time I asked her, the earth fell off the tongue
What once was laughter, corrosive I became

What once was laughter, corrosive I became
Where a scarlet bruise grows, sprout the fault we own

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Don't hide your guilty fright
Condolences won't go away
You've got that guilty smile
That culminated in bedlam

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