

## The Mars Volta

### "Dyslexicon"

Visit "[Dyslexicon](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Nature red in tooth and claw  
I haven't seemed to keep my powder dry  
I always seem to hear it in your laughter

The second that I fell in love  
With the handle of your revolver  
I always seem to hear it in your laughter

I beg to you a second chance  
With a dried white rose to Bethlehem  
I always seem to hear it in your laughter

Am I the valency that you deny?

In the time of the sixth sun  
We are cattle to the prod  
And I burn this dictionary  
'Cause that's my dyslexicon

When I collapse and bury all the things unconsciously I  
hear  
Cackling in chloroform this spectre will ensnare  
I always seem to hear it in your laughter

A braided strand of children's mane  
Acquired with impunity  
I always seem to hear it in your laughter

The things you say to me  
Are deaf in tongue  
I always seem to hear it in your laughter

Am I the valency that you deny?

In the time of the sixth sun  
We are cattle to the prod  
And I burn this dictionary  
'Cause that's my dyslexicon

You've never tasted heaven  
Stood the mother filled with grief

In the wake of Monday mourning  
Finds a culprit void of breath with guile

If fate is your endearment  
Through pistil and through stem  
In the wake of Monday morning  
Finds a culprit void of breath with guile

And on the seventh day  
You will come to find  
My prism is not colorblind  
In death's mosaic spirit  
Finds a culprit void of breath with guile

That's why I repent  
That's why I go under  
That's why I repent  
That's why I go under  
That's why I repent for the night

In the time of the sixth sun  
We are cattle to the prod  
And I burn this dictionary  
'Cause that's my dyslexicon  
[x2]

That's my dyslexicon

Visit [The Mars Volta](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.