The Mars Volta ''Imago''

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My anguish told you A persistent lie

The parasitic circuits that you push by wheel Were spoken to me every time

And like a charlatan You counterfeit the vessels through flesh and time

These pacts we keep in secret

Are drinking from a well that was cured by drought

My torment adores you When my strings are tied

Out of compulsion I must decimate The sapless embryonic miles

And like a charlatan You counterfeit the vessels through flesh and time

These pacts we keep in secret Are drinking from a well that was cured by drought

My knives are burrowed voices Twisted by the handle so they won't let go

These limbs are idle creatures Extensions of a spirit that has no control

My heart is trapped inside And I refuse to accept this throne

My night's unfolding Reads like a page of test results

This sterile codex
Is missing all my life's resolve

And like a charlatan You counterfeit the vessels through flesh and time These pacts we keep in secret Are drinking from a well that was cured by drought

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