

The Mars Volta

"In Absentia"

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There was once a boy
With knives stuck in his voice
All he wanted, all he wanted was a little affection

Until one day he caved
Into his mother's taste
All she wanted, all she wanted was to spread her
infection

He spins her spindle, weaving fuse
Burning fumes of lucid youth to mend
Her broken flesh

They've stolen all my love
Buried in absentia rose

Can you hear my vitreous heart
Breaking in absentia rose

Smokestack burning
Eidolon turning
I won't ever let you go

They've stolen all my love
Yes, they've stolen all my love

He brings her the bait
She makes him her pet

Does he want some
Does he want a little insurrection?

With oneiric gaze
In somatic days

Ocular incision
Tell me I'm the reason
I just gotta get out of here

He spins her spindle, weaving fuse
Burning fumes of lucid youth to mend

Her useless flesh

They've stolen all my love
Buried in absentia rose

Can you hear my vitreous heart
Breaking in absentia rose

Smokestack burning
Eidolon turning
But I won't ever let you go

They've stolen all my love
Yes, they've stolen all my love

Taken by the night
Divagate remembrance

Check the puzzle, does it fit?
I am alpha and omega

And on the seventh day I rise
Past the pangs of my resistance

When the son gives up his throne
What becomes of this theft?

Dasehra, make these shackles go away
Dasehra, make these shackles go away

Dasehra, won't you help me stand my ground if I
should fall

Dasehra, as long as I am injured
Dasehra, as long as I remember
[x3]

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