

## The Mars Volta "L'Via L'Viaquez"

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### "L'Via L'Viaquez"

L' Via  
Hija de Miranda  
Tu Apellido se cambio  
L' Via  
Sin Ojos me quieres dar  
Una historia sin mi madre  
Solo tengo que decirte  
El dolor de noche dice  
Solo se quedo el vestido  
Le lave la sangre

L' Via  
No dejes de descansar  
En la calle caminas  
Quien te va a perseguir  
L' Via  
Te quieren matar  
Dientes de Machete  
Cabezas de gallo

L' Via  
Durmiendo en paz  
Abre los ojos  
Todo cambiara  
L' Via  
Sonado de venganza  
Y yo te lo juro  
Lo van a pagar  
Blackmailed, she fell off every mountain  
The ones they tightly wrapped in tape  
In her eraser sang the guilty  
As it made the best mistakes  
And with every body that I find  
And with every claymore that they mine  
I won't forget who I'm looking for  
Oh mother help me I'm looking for

L' Via  
Hija de Miranda  
Tu apellido se cambio

L' Via  
Sin ojos me quieres dar  
Una historia sin mi madre  
Solo tengo que decirte  
El dolor de noche dice  
Solo se quedo el vestido  
Le lave la sangre

Blackmailed, she fell off every mountain  
The ones they tightly wrapped in tape  
In her eraser sang the guilty  
As it made the best mistakes  
And with every body that I find  
And with every claymore that they mine  
I won't forget who I'm looking for  
Oh mother help me I'm looking for  
Solo tengo  
Una hora  
Y me duermo  
Terminado  
Por veinte y cinco  
Anos pasaron  
Siguen los cuerpos  
Aqui temblando  
Tome la sangre  
Comi el cuerpo  
Mis lagrimas  
Quiebra el espejo

When all the worms come  
Crawlin out of your head  
Telling you  
Don't you be afraid  
When all the worms come  
Crawlin out of your head  
Telling you  
Don't you be afraid

Blackmailed she fell off every mountain  
The ones they tightly wrapped in tape  
In her eraser sang the guilty  
As it made the best mistakes  
Shark kites got tangled in the moleskin  
Urgent plea of escape  
A mouth to mouth on the chalkboard  
Written in fingernail distaste  
And with every body that I find  
And with every claymore that they mine  
I won't forget who I'm looking for  
Oh mother help me I'm looking for

Blackmailed she fell off every mountain  
The ones they tightly wrapped in tape  
In her eraser sang the guilty  
As it made the best mistakes  
And with every body that I find  
And with every claymore that they mine  
I won't forget who I'm looking for  
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