

## Mars Volta, The "Concertina"

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In denial  
Who will come clean all the ravenous debris?  
In disguise  
Sideswiped by penance cerecloth sentencing  
This scapegrace will pay, my barking harangueâ€¦  
Are you listening?  
On the 14th you stole, what hasn't grown old  
In denial,  
file this under a bridge that he can't leave

Will those shadows glare?  
From that blank-rimmed stare in a vacancy hush

Aunque me dejastes ahogando en el mar  
Acuestate en la tierra de la realidad de tu sueÃ±o  
Manos me recuerdo,  
Solamente a ti te odio  
Yo ya me voy  
In denial  
Who will clean up all this ravenous debris?  
In denial  
File this under a bridge that he can't leave

And the storyville sawbones couldn't tell  
The prescription to mend  
All the broken wills in the white lie ward  
Don't you pretend  
Tangled in thorns  
To walk unborn

And this debt will collect  
All the sickness that is left

Suddenly drives up  
Sentencing valley  
Count all the handshakes  
Syringe overflows

Tangled in thorns  
To walk unborn

And this debt will collect  
All the sickness that you've set  
And this debt will collect  
All the sickness that is left

And this debt...

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