

## Mars Volta, The "Eriatarka"

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

And there are those who  
Hadn't found the speaking so wrong  
Is it wrong?  
Of pavlov lore  
They ran rampant through the floors  
Is this wrong?  
Feels so wrong  
Happened on a respirator  
In the basements  
Are they gone?  
are they gone?

Stung the slang of a gallows bird  
Rationed a dead letter pure

Trackmarked amoeba lands craft  
Cartwheel of scratches  
Dress the tapeworm as pet  
Tentacles smirk please  
Flinched the cocooned meat  
Infra-recon forgets

Now there are those who find  
Comfort in the breathing  
Wrong  
is it wrong?  
It houses the watchful eyes  
They're panting in a pattern in droves  
Are they gone?  
Happened on a respirator bet  
In the basements  
Is it gone?  
Now they're gone

Stung the slang of a gallows bird  
Sanctioned a dead letter pure

trackmarked amoeba lands craft  
cartwheel of scratches  
dress the tape worm as pets  
tentacles smirk please

flinch the cacooned meat  
infra-recon forgets

evaporated the fur  
because it covers them  
if you only knew the plans they had for us  
evaporated the fur  
because it covers them  
if you only knew the plans they had for us

They used to have pulses in them  
But impulse has made the strong  
They used to have pulses in them  
But impulse has made them strong

Evaporated the fur  
Because it covers them  
If you only knew the plans they had for us

Trackmarked amoeba lands craft  
Cartwheel of scratches  
Dress the tapeworm as pets  
Tentacles smirk please  
Flinch the cacooned meat  
Infra-reco forgets

gotta be a way  
Of getting out  
Are you just growing old?

Trackmarked amoeba lands craft  
Cartwheel of scratches  
Dress the tapeworm as pets

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