

Mars Volta, The "Luciforms"

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How much do you make
in that death factory
Severance owed
in the chamber of revolvers
Empty jails
fall from my scalp
Shake the globe and let me out
if still I can remember the day
that they took you from me
Seems like I've been running
from your trenchant memory
Harpickle will warn me when it's over
'Cuz if heaven breathes
then someone trade places with me
'Cuz I don't want to tear feathers instead of rags

When do I get to see the body
preserved inside this grin
Sewn in the lips
were her last words
I'll be damned - I can still hear her laughing
Your angels have tangled their brass again
The comfort of doubt still keeps you thin
And still I can remember the day
that they took you from me
Seems like I've been running
from your trenchant memory
Harpickle will warn me when it's over
'Cuz if heaven breathes
then someone trade places with me
'Cuz I don't want to tear feathers instead of rags

Does your temperature ache
is your glass 'bout to break
Are you purple with current
Will you now become the servant
Gordian knots in the power lines
Saucer fills to empty with pesticide
Like the pharaohs of old
Bury me in gold
I'll make your son refuse to fight

in the stalk home setting that we provide
if your heart does cease to speak
My fingernail choir
will make your chalkboard sing

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