

Mars Volta, The "Meccamputechure"

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AMPUTECHTURE CAME
PHILISTINE PRAISE
BOTTOMLESS PIT
OF EMPTY NAMES
INCARCERATED HABITS
POUR FROM THE PALMS
SEVERING THE BEAST
NURSING ALL THE YOUNG

THEY NEEDED THOSE LOCKS OF DIRTY RED HAIR
NECKLACE OF FOLLICLES
WITH SABERTOOTH MONOCLES
THEY WANT A BOUQUET OF BLACK ROSE GEMS
CASTRATING KISSES
STALAGTITE STEMS

THEY WENT AND BUILT A CAPSULE
IN THE CYANIDE POND
WHERE THE HOLIEST OF WATER
WOULD HAVE YOU TO DROWN

TOMORROW WE FORGET
BECAUSE NOW HAS NEVER LEFT
YOU GOTTA FIND MY BODY
IN THE MECHACONTEXT

YOU GIVE ME A CORPSE
YOU LIVE IN IT NOW
YOU STIR FROM A CAMP
NOURISHMENT PLOWS

PLEASE DISMANTLE
ALL THESE PHANTOM LIMBS
IT'S THE EVIDENCE
OF HUMANS AS ORNAMENTS

EVERYONE STABS ALL THE TIME
PERSUASION DEFLOWERS YOUR SYMPATHY
EVERYBODY HAS CHOSEN TO HELP
THE SHOVELS THAT BURY ME

THIS DIRT IS TURNING CHRIST
TO MAKE REPENT AGAIN
SO I'VE HEARD
THEY'RE CUTTING
ALL THE YOUNGEST ONES
SAID THIS DIRT IS TURNING CHRIST
TO MAKE REPENT HIST LUST
SO I'VE HEARD
THAT THE PUPPET
TUGS ITS PULL

PLEASE DISMANTLE
ALL THESE PHANTOM LIMBS
IT'S THE EVIDENCE
OF HUMANS AS ORNAMENTS

EVERYONE STABS ALL THE TIME
PERSUASION DEFLOWERS YOUR SYMPATHY
EVERYBODY HAS CHOSEN TO HELP
THE SHOVELS THAT BURY ME

NOVA MEAT
THE PRUDE SLIT WHISPER
OF BOVINE HEAPS
STRAPPED TO UNEARTH
OF MANTIS FLOWERS
PRUNEFINGERS WHO TUG
IN A ZEALOT'S SHROUD
I WILL SCALD SUPREME TRUTH
AS IT TOUCHES THIS HOUSE
I WILL SCALD SUPREME TRUTH

PLEASE DISMANTLE
ALL THESE PHANTOM LIMBS

IT'S THE EVIDENCE
OF HUMANS AS ORNAMENTS

SCALD SUPREME TRUTH AS
IT TOUCHES THIS HOUSE

[CHORUS]

IT LACKS A HUMAN PULSE

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