

Mars Volta, The "Wax Simulacra"

Visit "[Wax Simulacra](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

came back to doubt yourself but broke in two
they find it punctual with idle tooth
I'll find something to shake by the roots

I crawl along the ceilings in your room
the cold is spinning thread
to answer you
I need something made of freewill

am I waiting now, does my waiting howl

I bring an avalanche of toltec bones
contaminated cravings if you choose to
play something that aches for a spill
leave out the meat for that contact high
inhale the vapors
and let the hangman smile
for that something to shake by the roots

aim I waiting now, does my waiting howl

bring me the tame
witness germinates in the child
the word of mouth stutters
blink at the lonely dice

don't know

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