

Cassandra Gemini

The Mars Volta

I think I've become one of the others
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There was a frail syrup dripping off
His lap danced lapel, punctuated by her
Decrepit prowl she washed down the hatching
Gizzard soft as a mane of needles
His orifice icicles hemorrhaged
By combing her torso to a pile
Perspired the trophy shelves made room for his collapse
She was a mink handjob in sarcophagus heels

Bring me to my knees
Read the sharpened lines
All my arms
Bled me blind

Faucet leaks in shadows
Spilling from morgue lancet
Caressed your fontanelle

I've sworn to kill
Every last one
Every last one

Panic in the shakes of the wounded
Panic in the worms
Onto the floor
And out of your mouth
Out of your eyelids

No there's no light
In the darkest of your furthest reaches
No there's no light
In the darkest of your furthest reaches

All your dreams
splintered off
Leech by leech
On this catafalque

Anyone will tell you
Yes anyone
Chance had me setting a trip wire alarm

Your mother flirted with disease
When she skinned that costume by it's navel strings

Panic in the shakes of the wounded
Panic in the worms
Onto the floor
And out of your mouth
And out of your eyelids

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Shockless shackles free you
Fools taste tongues
I better leave you again,
I won't be owned
Not this time

Shockless shackles free you
Volt face cons
abandon you again
I won't feel not this time

Brick by brick
the night eclipsed
Pricked by cuticle thorns
Dried the sleep
on nursery slits
Into this life I'm born

Heaven's just a scab away
I'd like to see you after just one taste

Sink your teeth into the flesh of midnight
Night forever more
let them see it has begun
The others I've become

If you should see the dice
Charmed with it's snaked choked eyes
You'll wear the widows weeds
Because they're just your size

Behind the snail secretion
Leaves a dry heave that absorbs
a limbless procreation
let the infant crawled deformed

A bag replace the breath
of these suffocating sheets
and now when the craving calls
I'll scratch my itchy teeth

And soon
Come on
if you don't know...
Come on
if you dont know

Sink your teeth into
the flesh of midnight
Night forever more
Sink your teeth into
the flesh of midnight
Night forever more

She fell for the whispers
Sister flooded deaf tears

that night tore a river
in her baron womb mirror

And his multiple sons
with their mandible tongues
set crucified fires to petrified homes
let it burn

And the owls they were watching
and the owls did't care
then the owls came a knocking
placenta in their stares

They will feed on all the carnage
leftover from the flood
and in the corner of their eyes
fled sister L'Via

Now the pieces went floating
reflecting all at dusk
conceived from the stabbing
was Vismund Cygnus

25 wives in the lake tonight
raw bark in the water of the marble shrine
25 snakes pour out your eyes
yeah the icepicks cumming on the marble shrine
25 snakes are drowning

You cant bend your crooked arms
or fold your punctured proof
the air is growing cold
and there's nothing you can do

Soon there'll be no gauze
inside the confessional
only rows of crows
defrocking every breath

And one day you'll remember
behind the melting cones
I said one day you'll remember
behind the melting cones
you've already had a family
in the burial of your home

Not forevermore

And I peel back all of my skin
peel it back let it all run

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Pricked by cuticle thorns
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let them see it has begun
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In the darkest of your furthest reaches
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No there's no light
In the darkest of your furthest reaches

No there's no light (No there's no light, no there's no time)
In the darkest of your furthest reaches (You ain't got nothing your life was
just a lie)
No there's no light (No there's no light, no there's no time)
In the darkest of your furthest reaches (You ain't got nothing, you ain't go
t...)

The ocean floor is hidden from your viewing lense
A depth perception languished in the night
All my life I've been sewing the wounds
But the seeds sprout a lachrymal cloud