

Collapsible Shoulders

The Mars Volta

Where did you go?
A mile of scrolling faces
Plastered in the gaze of notice eviction
No one seemed to care if you were still in the trenches

And the earth splits in two
And I watch you fall deep inside

I'm living on the verge of ruin
And never did I hear you say "Leave no man behind"
I'm searching for that voice I knew
But never did I hear you say "Leave no man behind"

Did I do this to you?
It's your incarceration
Time released guilt to the blood moon stream
Caught me dead to rights when you said "Fuck this forever"

And a truancy of wasps begin trying' to make us their home
As we pull their wings off one by one

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