

Eriatarka

The Mars Volta

And there are those who
Hadn't found the speaking so wrong
Is it wrong
Of Pavlov lore
They ran rampant through the floors
Is this wrong
Feels so wrong
Happened on a respirator
In the basements
Are they gone are they gone
Stung the slang of a gallows bird
Rationed a dead letter pure

Trackmarked amoeba lands craft
Cartwheel of scratches
Dress the tapeworm as pet
Tentacles smirk please
Flinched the cocooned meat
Infra-recon forgets

Now there are those who find
Comfort in the breathing
Wrong-is it wrong
It houses the watchful eyes
They're panting in a pattern in droves
Are they gone
Happened on a respirator BET
In the basements
Is it gone
Are they gone
Stung the slang of a gallows bird
Sanctioned a dead letter pure

trackmarked amoeba lands craft
cartwheel of scratches
dress the tape worm as pets
tentacles smirk please
flinch the cacooned meat
infra-recon forgets

evaporated the fur
because it covers them
if you only knew the plans they had for us
evaporated the fur
because it covers them
if you only knew the plans they had for us

They used to have pulses in them
But impulse has made them strong
They used to have pulses in them
But impulse has made them strong

Evaporated the fur
Because it covers them
If you only knew the plans they had for us

Trackmarked amoeba lands craft

Cartwheel of scratches
Dress the tapeworm as pets
Tentacles smirk please
Flinch the cacooned meat
Infra-reco forgets
gotta be a way
Of getting out
Are you just growing old
Trackmarked amoeba lands craft
Cartwheel of scratches
Dress the tapeworm as pets