

Eunuch Provocateur

The Mars Volta

The al sirat hides behind a wardrobe of eunuchs
Seconds collide till the padisha scandal
The cauldrons have eyes by way of racket and vice
A brothel's bedpan filled with demimonde lice
Dethroned by the comatorium
De-loused in the comatorium
The al sirat hides behind a wardrobe of eunuchs
Seconds collide till the padisha scandal
Tribunals installed now that the provoste has been de-frocked
The labefaction is venal
My how these tricks turn themselves
In the wake of the inquisition limbless answers inoculated
I've caught mono bobbing for barbed wire
These nasty sores of ataxia will feel the sting of the opiate c
opulation