The Mars Volta

Somewhere out in this barren field
Sitting on a wreckage of thoughts
I can't wave 'cause I'm holding on
To the memories of what we once were
In the cold of this bayonet waltz
Those shells you've been waiting for
Will it return what you've lost? Everyone's lost
Cursed the ground when you level us
But the past always comes back around
In service to a feral god

I can't get you out of mind
I can't let you call the darkness to save everybody
I can't let you go anymore
I can't stand you closing your eyes
Can't you see everybody?
My resolve, is it strong enough for you?

Somewhere out in the vacancy
The seraphim are watching you hunt all of them down
They spend their phosphorus nights interred
If you just keep your eyes on the ground
You just might make it out
Because your sapphires were made of ghosts, inside a torrent of dreams
Hiding all the torment
'Cause you know that it's been chipping at the shoulders again

I can't get you out of my mind
I can't let you call the darkness to save everybody
I can't let you go anymore
I can't stand you closing your eyes
Can't you see everybody?