Teflon

The Mars Volta

I just don't know the layman's terms to call the mess you breed What thaws beneath this surface soils blood to your family tree The dates they change with each new phrase i'm anxious bouts of nervous

What am I without the bruises this switch it won't come on What do I do to lose it beneath this distress call

Let the wheels burn Let the wheels burn Stack the tires to the neck with the body inside

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Frames of infrared keep scrolling into focus Scarab crank the busy signal with habits that you notice The dates they change with each new phrase I'm anxious bouts of nervous

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Taking all the hostages into the oval office Draw the curtains part their hair and pull the trigger softly

if they have me committed then i'll just take you with me

One driver in your motorcade is all it takes....is all it takes Sandmen grains in Teflon veins is all it takes....is all it takes

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