

The Requisition

The Mars Volta

Once you left tribute of carrion piled at the door
Some of it dead, but the repo man knew she didn't want it
Her heart survived abandoned pasture
Torch the barrels and turn the eight into nine

Skin the owls for lookin' away
Loudly draggin' all of her chains
She looks into his pale, dead stare with laughter
Safe-pointing her every move
Hopin' she blocked it out or forgave
The endless treason kills her in ways you don't know

Lock him in and watch the fog
Hand me pliers for the root of his claws
Linger in dissociative thunderhead
Infiltrate and speak the tongue
Infiltrate monomania
Linger in dissociative thunderhead

Trust me, there's more than one way you can skin his atonement
Her heart denied what he redacted
Pour the water and watch it boil

I want all the spoils
They will fill my pockets
And watch them shrivel up in defeat
I won't let you go now
This bag fits you so well
This bag fits you so well
Then watch me whip it 'til it starts to shriek

Life support keeps turning on and off
Y la muñeca escapó otra vez
Call me down into the Mariana Trench
Se escapó, se escapó
La muñeca otra vez

Keep their fences charging at night
Like no one's gettin' out alive
Figures obscure in the frame of fear
You can't stop me (No, no, no)
Over your shoulder, is it peace of mind?
While you were sleepin', I was settin' the fires
Carrion beetles that I fill inside of your coffin
They keep their fences charging at night
Like no one's gettin' out alive
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