

Vigil

The Mars Volta

I know the way he makes you hide
Even when the dose is fight or flight
And the obits wait for a perfect name
Clean out all the webs he left behind
And if you want, I can bury him out
By the salt on sea, in an empty grave
The past has a way of coming clean

If I didn't know any better
I could have sworn you said
"There will come a day for his reckoning"

It's the want of the weight when it crushed
All the centrifugal ways our lives fall in and out of place

One day you're going to see
That everybody who claimed that you were loved have left
Because one by one, they would disappear
Claiming all your wolves were symptoms of deceit

"Don't let your tongue slit your throat"
That's what they always said
This is one last chance that you've got to take

It's the want of the weight when it crushed
All the centrifugal ways our lives fall in and out of place
No-oh, it's the want and the weight when it crushed
All the centrifugal ways our lives fall in and out of place

Underneath your doubt laid a serpent's egg
Hissing his way out
You were told (You were told)
Severed tongues (Severed tongues)
Can't fall onto their swords because
You're the only voice that calls

It's the want and the weight when it crushed
All the centrifugal ways our lives fall in and out of place
Oh-oh, it's the want and the weight when it crushed
All the centrifugal ways our lives fall in and out of place

When all is over, I'll be with you
Say you will, say you will, say you will
I'll be with you, I'll be with you
Say you will, say you will