Cotopaxi

The Mars Volta

When Sanskrit was my mother tongue Scarabs filled my pillow Tarmac strips to pave for them And thrones from which to teach And in that pulse the future said The story had been spun You wet your bed so sleep in it Cards can't make a house

And up that hill go the last of my crumbs We'll be lucky if we eat tonight And up that hill go the last of my crumbs That's why I'll magnify a hole...

When light years came And light years passed Tugging on the brink Spoils reported missing Put down in its sleep Strangled in the background Fitted for a mask The future won't believe you Past the ransom fast

And up the hill go the last of my crumbs We'll be lucky if we eat tonight And up that hill go the last of my crumbs that's why I'll magnify a hole...

Don't beat around the pulpit There is no lost and found Where is the devil waiting Trying to disguise... I've seen what you used to look like But down here you won't survive

I've got the weight of half of the world Don't stop dragging the lake, don't stop dragging the lake I won't come home if you can't come home Even if you make a grave with my name I've got the weight of half of the world You better keep on looking for me I won't come home if you can't come home Don't stop dragging the lake, don't stop dragging the lake

And up the hill go the last of my crumbs We'll be lucky if we eat tonight And up that hill go the last of my crumbs that's when I'll magnify a hole...

Find me the head And I'll show you the body Lay it to rest Don't say you're sorry Tištěno z www.txp.cz