

Miranda That Ghost Just Isn't Holy Anymore

The Mars Volta

I've always wanted
To eat glass with you again
But I never knew how
How to talk without
Walls dropping on the eve
The nest they made couldn't break you
Along the fallen
Scowled a fence of beaks
But the temple is scathing
Through your veins
They were scaling
Through an ice pick of abscess reckoning

And when Miranda sang
Everyone turned away
Used to the noose they obey

And whoever said that they would scatter
Separating the mother from child
She can bat a broken eyelid
Raining maggots from its sty
And with the traces that she leaves
She will skin you out alive

All the children go grinding their jaws
The sweet smell of their toothless canals
And the dam she will break,
Make an ocean from this lake
As they siphon off all our blood

And when Miranda sang
Everyone turned away
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I think I've become like one of the others
I think I've become like one of the others
I think I've become like one of the others

There was a frail syrup dripping off
His lap danced lapel, punctuated by her
Decrepit prowl she washed down the hatching
Gizzard soft as a mane of needles
His orifice icicles hemorrhaged
By combing her torso to a pile
Perspired the trophy shelves made room for his collapse
She was a mink hand job in sarcophagus heels

Bring me to my knees
Read the sharpened lines

All my arms,
Bled me blind
Faucet leaks in shadows
Spilling from morgue lancet
Caressed your fontanelle
I've sworn to kill every last one
Every last one
Panic in the shakes of the wounded
Panic in the worms
Onto the floor
And out of your mouth
Out of your eyelids

No there's no light, in the darkest
Of your furthest reaches
No there's no light, in the darkest
Of your furthest reaches

All your dreams, splintered off
Leech by leech on this catafalque
Anyone will tell you, yes anyone
Chance had me setting a trip wire alarm
Your mother flirted with disease
When she skinned that costume by its navel strings
Panic in the shakes of the wounded
Panic in the worms, onto the floor
And out of your mouth
And out of your eyelids

No there's no light, in the darkest
Of your furthest reaches
No there's no light, in the darkest
Of your furthest reaches
No there's no light, in the darkest
Of your furthest reaches

Shock lest shackles free you
Volt face cons
abandon you again
I won't feel not this time

Shock lest shackles free you
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abandon you again
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Brick by brick, the night eclipsed
Pricked by cuticle thorns
Dried the sleep on nursery slits
Into this life I'm born
Heaven's just a scab away
I'd like to see you after just one taste

Sink your teeth into the flesh of midnight
Night forever more,
Let them see it has begun
The others I've become

If you should see the dice,
Charmed with its snaked choked eyes
You'll wear the widows weeds
Because they're just your size
Behind the snail secretion,

Leaves a dry heave that absorbs
A limbless procreation,
Let the infant crawled deformed
A bag replaced the breath of these suffocating sheets
And now when the craving calls
I'll scratch my itchy teeth

Come on and sing it now...

Sink your teeth into the flesh of midnight,
Night forever more
Sink your teeth into the flesh of midnight,
Night forever more

She fell for the whispers,
Sister flooded deaf tears
That night tore a river,
In her baron womb mirror
And his multiple sons with their mandible tongues
Set crucified fires to petrified homes...
Let it burn

And the owls they were watching
And the owls didn't care
Then the owls came a knocking,
Placenta in their stares
They will feed on all the carnage,
Leftover from the flood
And in the corner of their eyes,
Fled sister L' Via
Sister L' Via

Now the pieces went floating,
Reflecting all at dusk
Conceived from the stabbing,
was Vismund Cygnus

Twenty five wives in the lake tonight...

Twenty five wives in the lake tonight
Raw bark in the water of the marble shrine
Twenty five snakes pour out your eyes
Yeah the icepicks cumming on the marble shrine
Twenty five snakes are drowning