

# Tetragrammaton

## The Mars Volta

Tell me it's over, Rusbel awaits I've been to the surface  
And nothing is there, Eyelids sank muffled  
In the nerve aura sound, But when she awakes  
Will she still be with us?

My heart is darkclots, Leap year is late  
How did you get here, Ask all but the bail  
From a Christ that went hissing  
Constricting his cells  
We summon by candle by book and by bell

Glossolalia coats my skin  
Glycerin and turbulence  
Stuffed the voice inside God  
Mirrors to the animals

The sermon goes mourning, Pricking it's hail  
Slothful the child, That preys on the seed  
Shall behead the drought, Wound under sleeves  
I hope you have room, In a thicket of vines

Give me a moment, To clean what you've stole  
The streets will hang high, Stretch ribs and let taste  
We'll cover the smell with silver nitrate  
Mending the cuts of your prosthetic faith

Glossolalia coats my skin  
Glycerin and turbulence  
Stuffed the voice inside God  
Mirrors to the animals

Then so long, Dear minemonic  
Assume the form, You've given me and I'll spill

Now hold on, Just hold my hand  
Say that they made you  
But you brought your own leash  
Tell me no more no, say I'm the last one  
Outside, By the drift, You read my will  
Of thread and itch, Failure to comply  
As failure to de cease  
And still you won't know everything  
I've built the fall

Sulking drained the fall of my pale will  
Swarming by your steps  
Licking the ankles of blasphemer guilts  
It only meant to drape a plastic  
Over the stuck pig scalp of head  
To cover the sock where to flatline had spread  
The kiosk in my temporal lobe  
Is shaped like Rasalyn Carter  
She says my map is home again, But torn face down  
I have only but a million blemishes  
To tell you all about

In the end they just gagged me

To make him come out

Gas me the hind, Of your five legged snare  
Tooth picks the eye, But no things there  
Down drags your waltz, Cross the alter top  
From a sleep that, Depravation knew  
Trespass your form, I'm void of dusk  
I'd ask to look, But the mask stays on

You'll levitate, Teutonic print  
Cruelty is the wrath, Of my instrument

In the end they just gagged me  
To make him come out

You locked the cuffs  
Arsenic erupts

Will you drink the shadow  
Of my red hair

You and your falst, Witness to God  
You've one in the chamber,  
But your finger got stuck

Let slip the sound, Of a cry for help  
But all was lost, On the night you walked

Palms speak through eyes  
Serve your memory lost  
I cantaminate with insignias

In the end they just gagged me  
To make him come out

Glassolalia coats my skin  
Glycerin and turbulence  
Stuffed the voice inside of God  
Mirrors to the animals

Wait till I get my hands on you  
I won't forget a face that left me  
Just you wait  
Till I get my hands on you  
I can't, You won't remember

Unwrap my corpse, And let it thaw  
In the eye of the needle, I can't get out

They'll check my wrist, I'll faint a pulse  
I'm not the human, You thought I was

If you pet the night, Sixth pentacle dice  
If you roll the seven, St. Michael dies

They'll be no ransom, Don't shut my mouth  
I scaled the answer, You're afraid of