

# Tourniquet Man

The Mars Volta

I've seen the only living traces flicker in the sulphur  
And the ones who do believe me place your favor  
Before you lay your question down there's a matter of the payment  
To you I slipped on crooked sores in conclaves that you bothered

Let me be your Tourniquet Man  
Let me keep you as a favor  
Let me be your Tourniquet Man  
Let me keep you as a favor  
When I hear your fingers, they will spell my name  
As I trade the faces of the holders

Let me be your Tourniquet Man  
Let me keep you as a favor  
Let me be your Tourniquet Man  
Let me keep you as a favor

I can't diminish anymore if I choose to dissolve in you  
So much we can lose  
I can't diminish anymore if I choose to dissolve in you  
So much we can lose  
I can't diminish anymore if I choose to dissolve in you  
So much we can lose