

The Mars Volta, Cygnus....Vismund Cygnus

The ocean floor is hidden From your viewing lens
A depth perception Languished in the night
All my life, Ive been Sewing the wounds But the seeds sprout A lachrymal cloud
Nino preparate
Que vas sufrir
Nino preparate
Salte veneno
Nino preparate
Salte de aqui
Nino preparate
Labios temblando
Nino preparate
Salte veneno
Nino preparate
Salte de aqui
Nino preparate
Brincan los cuerpos
Vas a sufrir
My nails peel back
When the taxidermist ruined
Goose stepped the freckling impatience
All the brittle tombs
Five hundred little qs Im splitting hairs to
Match the faces
All night long Ill hunt for you
Let me show you what I mean
Sangre Sonando De rabia naci
Now this train dont lie An abortion that survived
A lineage of Bastard mastacation
All the severed proof Talons scratch my suite
These are the feathers That replace them
All night Ill hunt for you
Let me show you what I mean
Sangre Sonando De rabia nac
Who do you trust
Will they feed us the womb
Chrome the fetal mirage
Will they feed us the womb
I found the remnants Of a crescent fang
It cleaned my wing
Down to the bone Umbilical syllables
Left to decode
There was no cradle I can taste it
Come on now
All night Ill hunt for you
Let me show you what I mean
Sangre Sonando De rabia naci
Who do you trust
Will they feed us the womb
Chrome the fetal mirage
Will they feed us the womb
Bring me this plague
She took a drink
Those nicotine stains
On his every word
My scavenger quilt
Will only hide the truth
Bring me
Bring me this plague
I count the days to find
What was left behind
Only these names I clutch
Will lead me to my home
Somehow this river marks

A wrinkle hand in mine
And everyday that parts
The water into two
Mothers and feathers start
To drown the living proof
I cant remember these lakes of blood
Wrapped in a blanket
There sweats a cut
Who do you trust
Will they feed us the womb
Chrome the fetal mirage
Will they feed us the womb