

Concertina

The Mars Volta

In denial
Who will come clean all the ravenous debris
In disguise
Sideswiped by penance cerecloth sentencing

This scapegrace will pay my barking harangue... are you listening?

On the 14th you stole
What hasn't grown old

In denial
File this under a bridge that he can't leave

Will those shadows glare
From that blank-rimmed stare
In a vacancy hush

Aunque me dejastes ahogado en el mar, acuestate en la tierra de la realidad
de tu sueno,
Manos me recuerdo solamente a ti te odio yo ya me voy

In denial
Who will clean up all this ravenous debris
In denial
File this under a bridge that he can't leave

And the storyville
Sawbones couldn't tell
The prescription to mend
All the broken wills
In the white lie wards
Don't you pretend

Tangled in thorns
To walk unborn

And this debt will collect
All the sickness that infects

Suddenly drives up
Sentencing valley
Count all the handshakes
Syringe overflows

Tangled in thorns
To walk unborn

And this debt will collect
All the sickness that you infect
And this debt will collect
All the sickness you infect

And this debt