

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