Televators by The Mars Volta

A room colored charlatan

Fill in the gaps

Just as he hit	Hid in a safe
The ground	Stalk the ground
They lowered a tow that	Stalk the ground
Stuck in his neck to the gills	You should have seen
Fragments of sobriquets	The curse that flew right by you
riddle me this	Page of concrete
three half eaten corneas	Stain walks crutch in hobbled sway
who hit the aureole	Auto-da-fé
Stalk the ground	A (8) hint of red
Stalk the ground	Only this manupod
You (1) have seen	Crescent in shape has escaped
The curse that flew right by you	Pull the pins
Page of concrete	Save your grace
Stained walks (2) in (3)	Mark these words
sway	On his grave
Auto-da-fé	[x3]
A capillary (4) of red	You should have seen
Only this manupod	The curse that flew right by you
Crescent in shape has escaped	Page of concrete
The house half the way	Stain walks crutch in hobbled sway
Fell (5) with teeth	Auto-da-fé
That (6) (7) his lips	A capillary hint of red
Mark these words	Everyone knows the (9) toes are
One day this chalk outline will circle this city	Always the coldest to go
Was he robbed of the asphalt that cushioned his face	



- 1. should
- 2. crutch
- 3. hobbled
- 4. hint
- 5. empty
- 6. split
- 7. both
- 8. capillary
- 9. last

Fill in the gaps