Televators by The Mars Volta

Fill in the gaps

Just as he hit				Hid in a safe	
The ground				Stalk the ground	
They (1)	_ a tow that			Stalk the ground	
Stuck in his neck to the gills				You (8)	have seer
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 capillary hint of red	
Stalk the ground				Only this manupod	
You should have seen				Crescent in shape has escaped	
The curse that flew right by you				Pull the pins	
Page of concrete				Save your grace	
Stained (2) crutch in (3) sway				Mark these words	
Auto-da-fé				On his grave	
A capillary hint of red				[x3]	
Only this manupod				You should have seen	
Crescent in shape has escaped				The curse that flew right by you	
The house half the way				Page of concrete	
Fell (4) (5)_	tee	th		Stain walks crutch in ho	obbled sway
That split both his lips				Auto-da-fé	
Mark these words				A capillary (9)	_ of red
One day this chalk (6)		will circle this city		Everyone knows the last toes are	
Was he robbed of the asphalt that cushioned his face				Always the coldest to go	
A (7) colored c	harlatan				



1. lowered

- 2. walks
- 3. hobbled
- 4. empty
- 5. with
- 6. outline
- 7. room
- 8. should
- 9. hint

Fill in the gaps