



Televators by The Mars Volta

Just as he hit
The ground
They lowered a tow that
Stuck in his neck to the gills
Fragments of sobriquets
riddle me this
three (1)_____ eaten corneas
who hit the aureole
Stalk the ground
Stalk the ground
You (2)_____ have seen
The curse that flew right by you
Page of concrete
Stained walks crutch in hobbled sway
Auto-da-fé
A capillary hint of red
Only (3)_____ manupod
Crescent in shape has escaped
The (4)_____ half the way
Fell empty with teeth
That split (5)_____ his lips
Mark these words
One day this chalk (6)_____ will circle this city
Was he (7)_____ of the (8)_____ that
cushioned his face
A room colored charlatan

Hid in a safe
Stalk the ground
Stalk the ground
You should have seen
The (9)_____ that flew right by you
Page of concrete
Stain walks crutch in hobbled sway
Auto-da-fé
A capillary (10)_____ of red
Only this manupod
Crescent in shape has escaped
Pull the pins
Save your grace
Mark these words
On his grave
[x3]
You should have seen
The curse that flew right by you
Page of concrete
Stain walks crutch in hobbled sway
Auto-da-fé
A capillary hint of red
Everyone knows the last toes are
Always the coldest to go

Fill in the gaps



Answer

1. half
2. should
3. this
4. house
5. both
6. outline
7. robbed
8. asphalt
9. curse
10. hint

Fill in the gaps