Televators by The Mars Volta

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 (5)	have seen
Fragments of sobriquets		The curse that flew right by you	
riddle me this		Page of concrete	
three half (1) corneas		Stain walks crutch in hobbled sway	
who hit the aureole		Auto-da-fé	
Stalk the ground		A capillary (6)	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 walks crutch in hobbled 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 (7)	right by you
The house half the way		Page of concrete	
Fell empty with teeth		Stain walks crutch in hobbled sway	
That split both his lips		Auto-da-fé	
Mark these words		A (8)	hint of red
One day (2) chalk (3)	will circle	Everyone knows the las	t toes are
this city		Always the coldest to go	
Was he robbed of the asphalt that cushioned his face			
A (4) colored charlatan			



1. eaten

- 2. this
- 3. outline
- 4. room
- 5. should
- 6. hint
- 7. flew
- 8. capillary

Fill in the gaps