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 see	n	
Fragments of sobriquets		The (3)	that flew right by you	
riddle me this		Page of concrete		
three half eaten corneas		Stain walks crutch in	(4)	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 ha	as 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 (5)	have seen	
Crescent in shape has escaped		The curse that flew ri	ght by you	
The house half the way		Page of concrete		
Fell empty with teeth		Stain walks (6)	in hobbled	sway
That (1) both his lips		Auto-da-fé		
Mark these words		A capillary (7)	of red	
One day this chalk outline will circle this city		Everyone knows the last toes are		
Was he robbed of the (2)	that cushioned	Always the (8)	to go	
his face				



- 1. split
- 2. asphalt
- 3. curse
- 4. hobbled
- 5. should
- 6. crutch
- 7. hint
- 8. coldest

Fill in the gaps